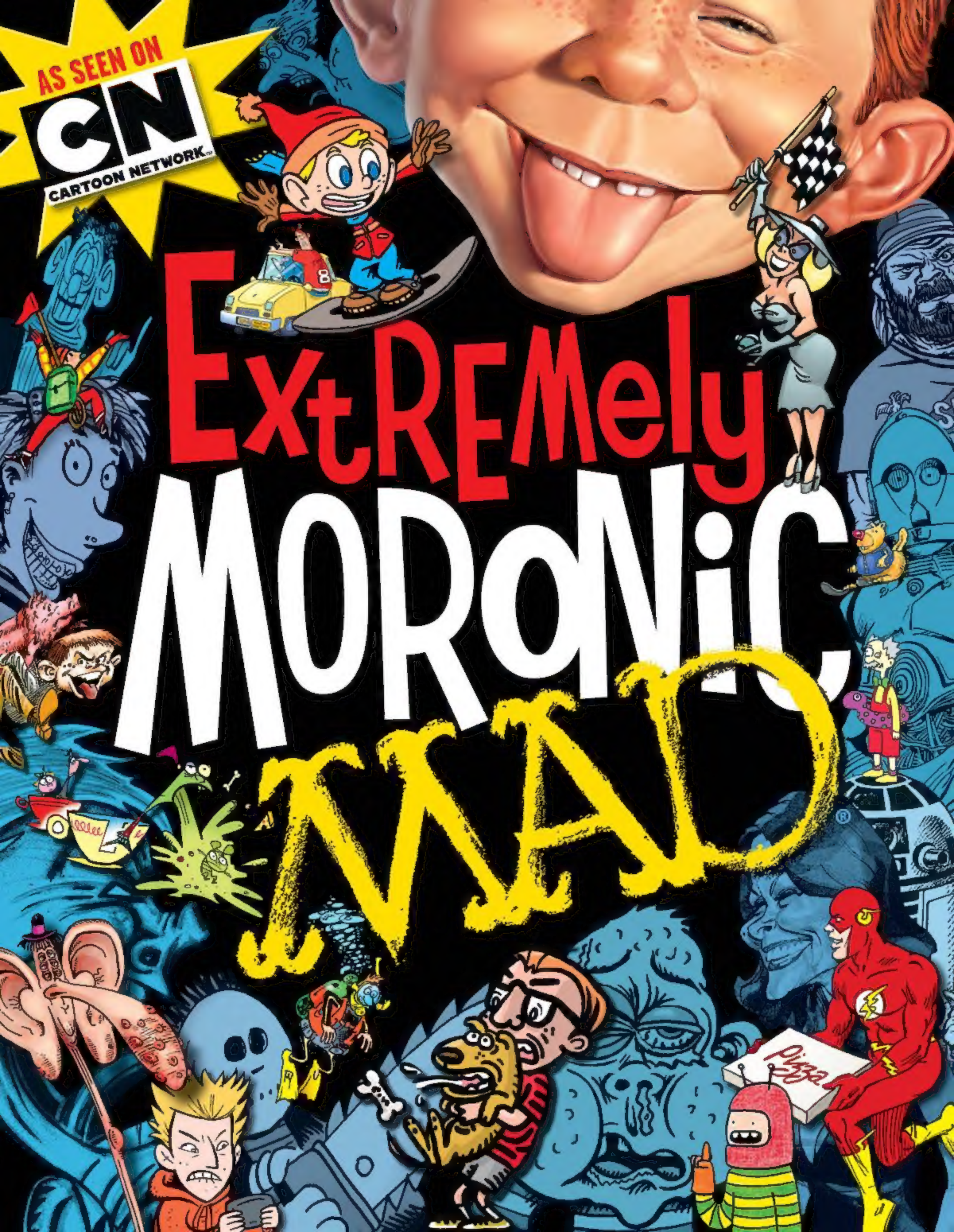
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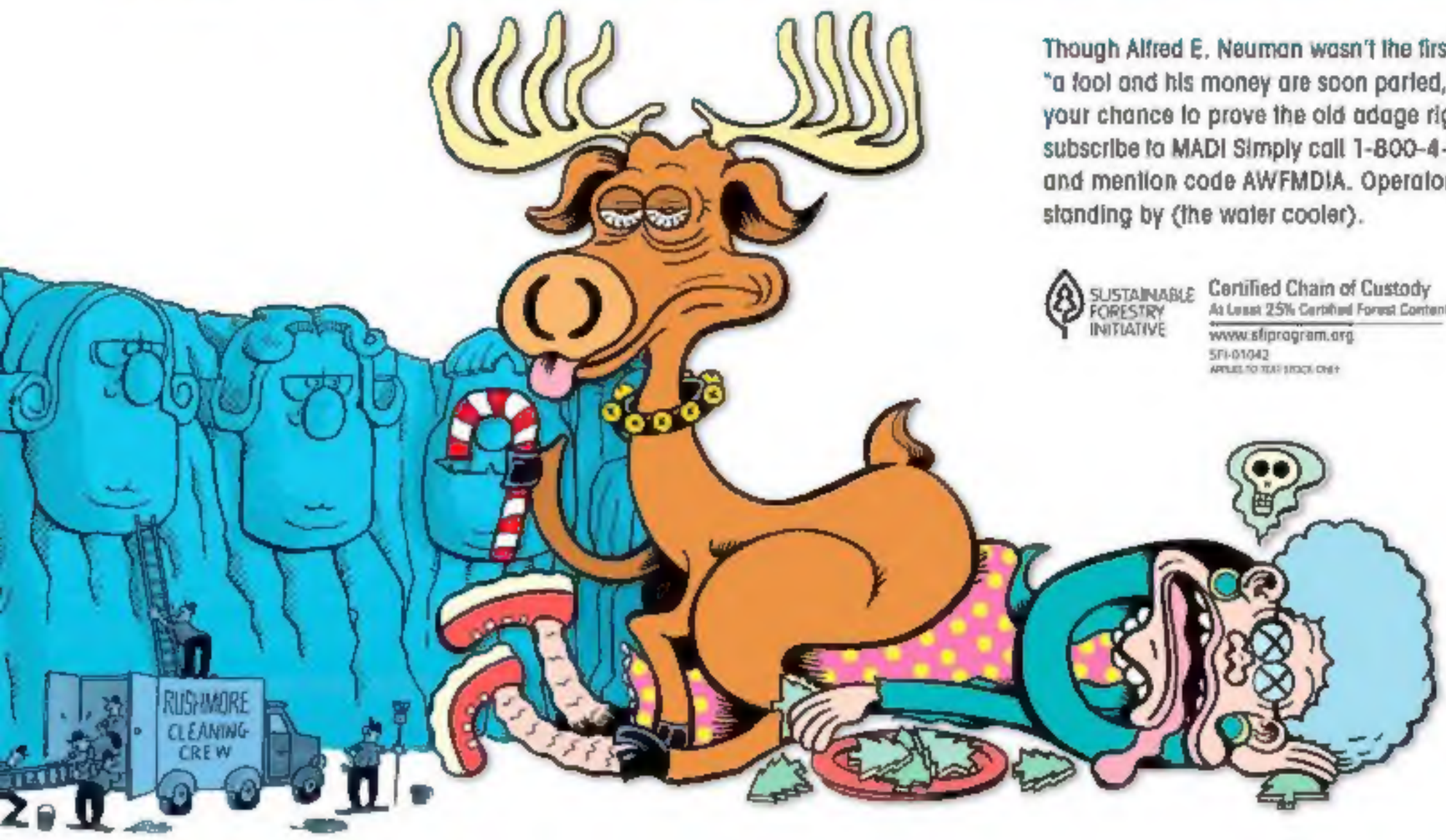

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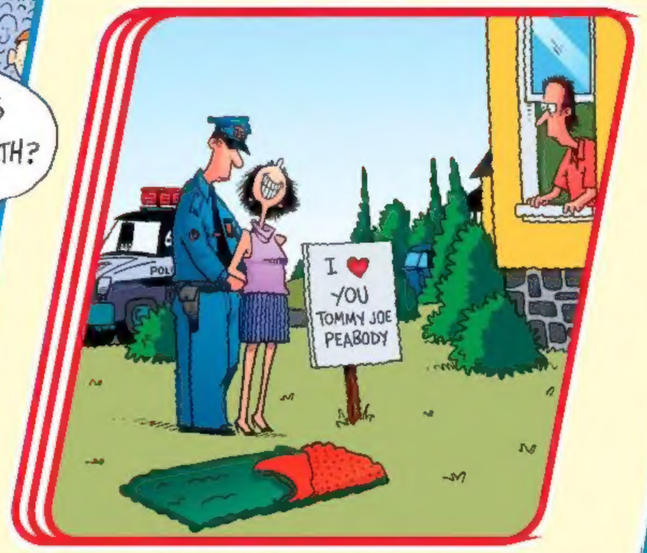
"Drawn Out Dramas" Throughout By Sergio Aragonés

ADDICTED TO TRACK DEPT.

As much as we hate to admit it, NASCAR (don't ask us what it stands for) is big and getting bigger. And if it was a *real* sport it would be even more popular! But as faux-sports go, NASCAR, aside from golf, badminton and Chinese checkers, is the absolute, undisputed tops, loved by fans from coast to coast. Problem is, some fans love it a bit too much. Could you be one of them? It's quite simple:

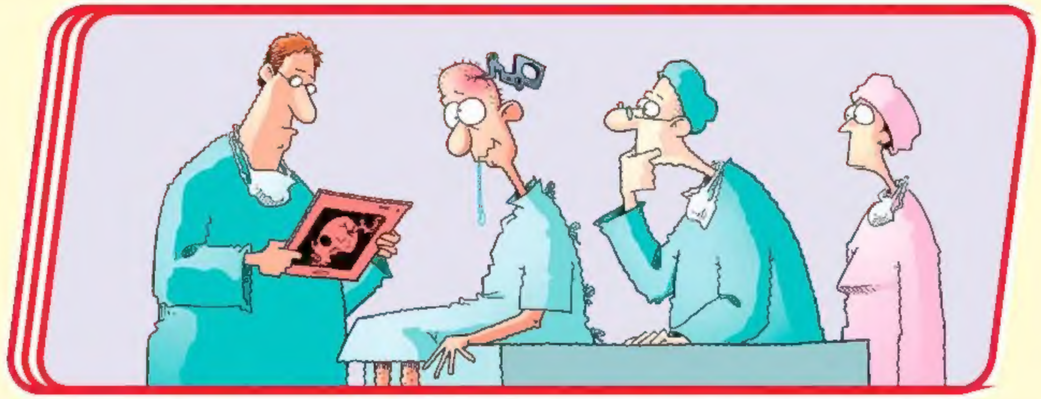
YOU'RE AN OFFICIAL OVER-THE-TOP, CARD-CARRYING, NO-LIFE, W HACK-JOB NASCAR FANATIC IF...

You're the only one in the grandstand (or the press box for that matter) who's aware that the 71 car is using a back-up gas can guy.



A number of right rear tire-changers from several pit crews have restraining orders against you.

You have no qualms about holding up a Slurpee line for 20 minutes while they try to locate the crummy Hut Stricklin commemorative cup you're missing from your collection.



With a shard of flying debris from Jeff Gordon's car lodged in your skull, your first words upon coming to are to threaten a malpractice suit if the doctor tries to remove it.

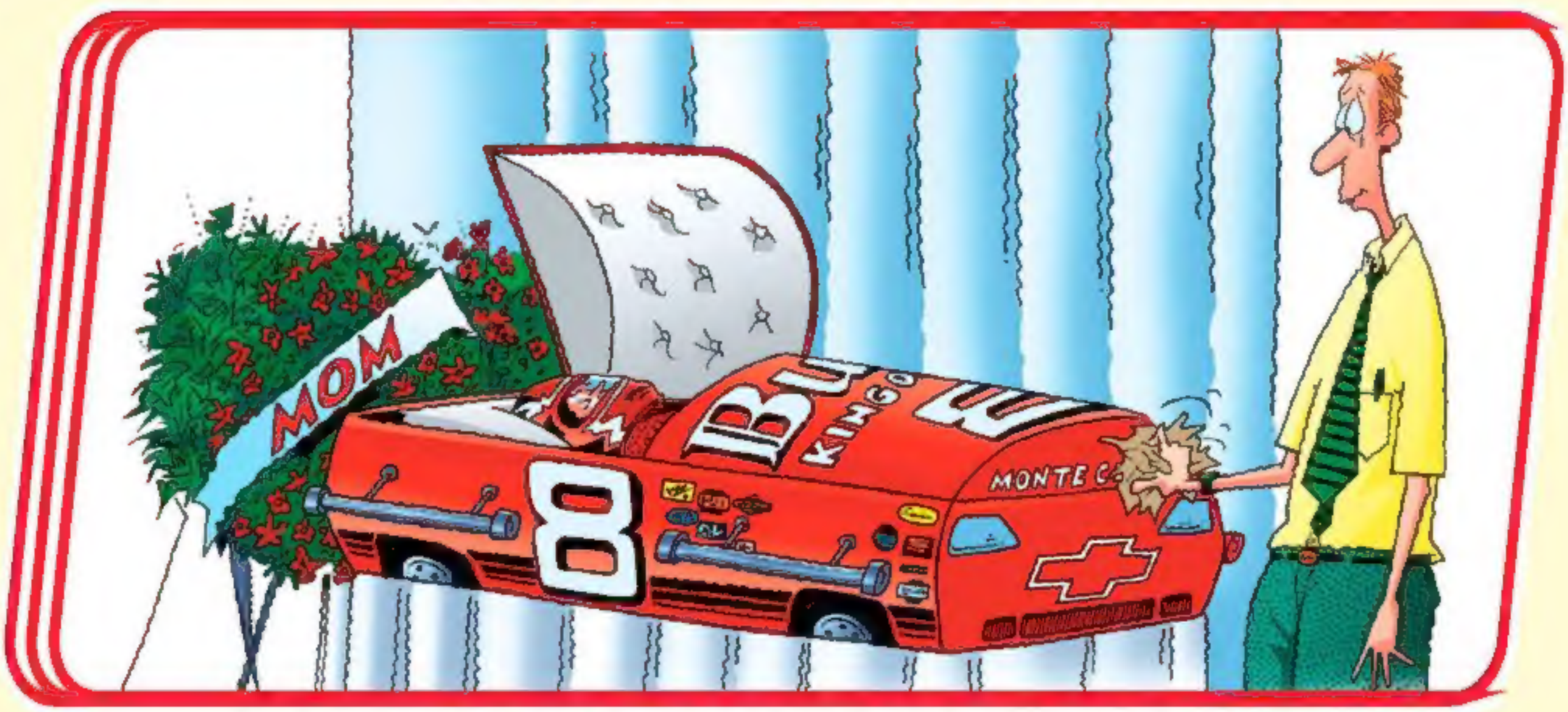
You spend $175 to wear the same fireproof team jacket that Dale Jr. wears... to mow your lawn.

You haven't used your car doors in three years.

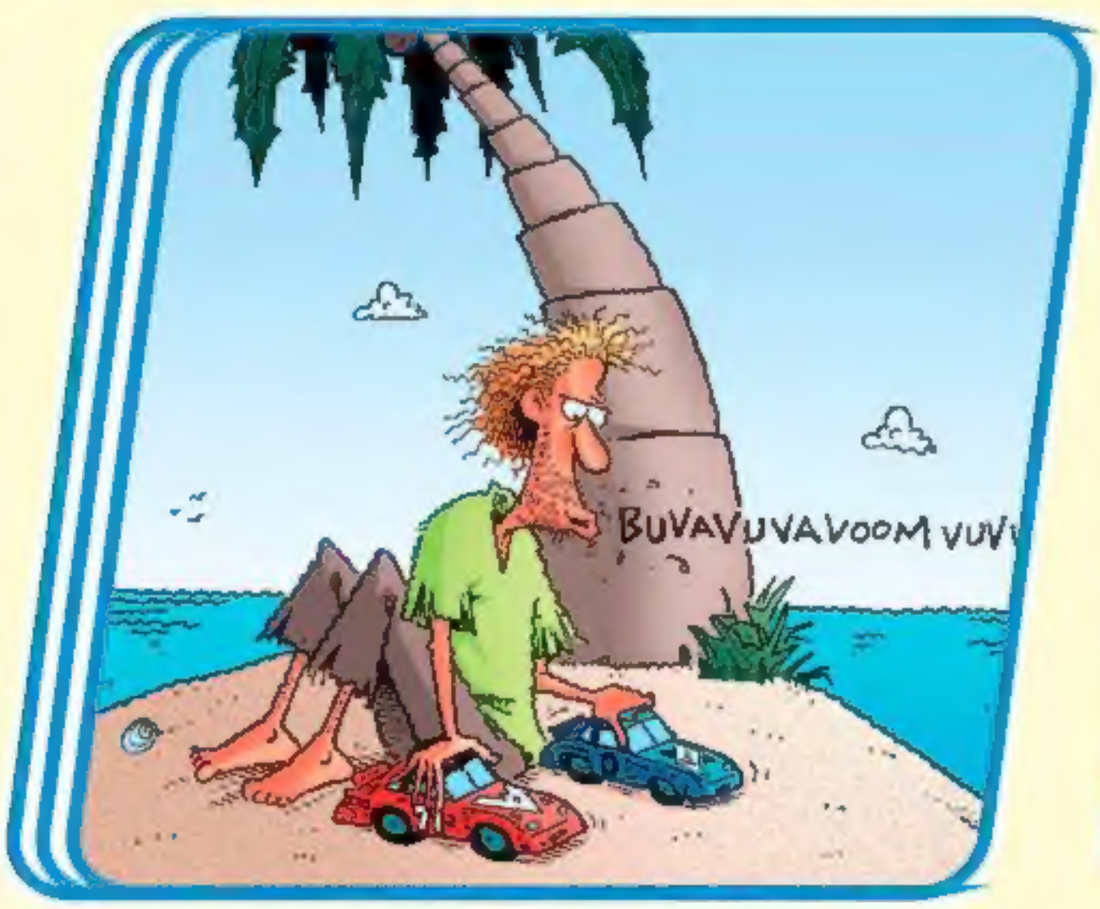
ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

YOU'RE AN OFFICIAL OVER-THE-TOP, CARD-CARRYING, NO-LIFE, WHACK-JOB NASCAR FANATIC IF...

You're dead certain that, despite the mega-decibel din of a NASCAR event, your guy can actually hear you screaming driving instructions.



When the time came to choose a casket for your mother, settling on a Budweiser/Chevy paint scheme was a no-brainer.



When asked what two things you'd want with you if you were stranded on a desert island, both would be die-cast collectibles.

You actually believe that a photo of you and some guy named Wally Dallenbach qualifies as a "Celebrity Snap" that will net you a free subscription to MAD.

15 REASONS TO HATE SCHOOL

Schools that have strict dress codes, because they think students learn better when they're dressed like someone who cleans tables at weddings.

Giant snowstorms, which result in the joy of all classes being cancelled — but then stick you with school make-up days just when you're itching to start summer vacation.

Having to drag around a backpack jammed with half a ton of textbooks, which contain a combined four ounces worth of interesting, useful information.

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT ARTIST: RICH MOWELL

CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9

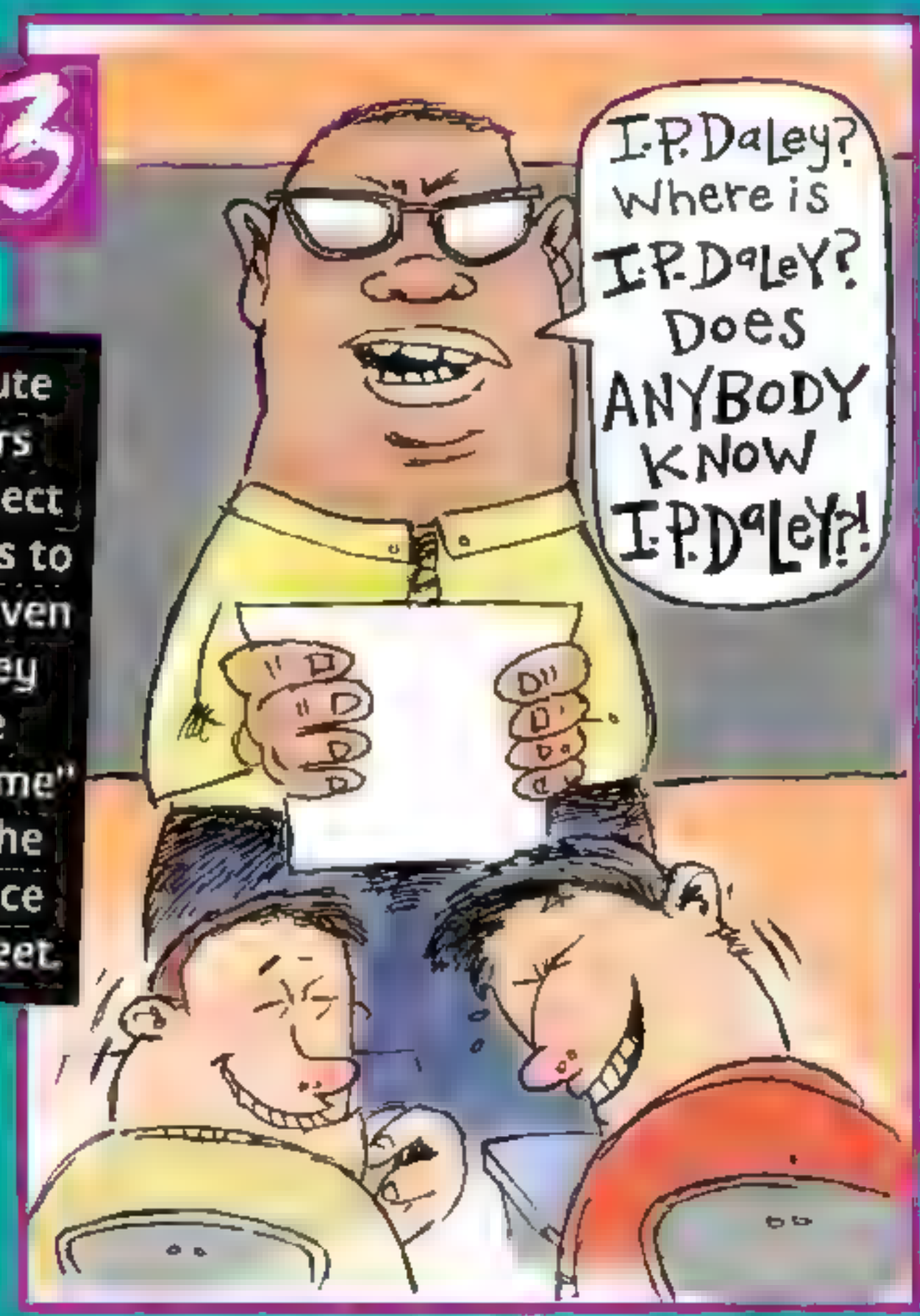
8
Asparagus Casserole
organic Calves Liver
Celery Pudding
The new, bad-tasting "healthy menu" cafeteria food that actually makes you miss the *old*, bad tasting cafeteria food
9
School buses, a madhouse on wheels where there's only slightly less politeness and good manners than at a WWE Raw match.
10
REPORT
Having to speak in front of the class, which always makes you sweat, get a stomach ache and shake — even though your teacher and classmates never actually listen to a word you're saying.
11
Joan? Your Sister Trudy got a 95 on the very Same test!
70%
Annoying teachers who refuse to let you forget that they once taught your older brother or sister.
CONTINUED ON PAGE 11

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12

12

PTA bake sales. What better way to blow your allowance than to buy gross, hair-filled cupcakes.

13



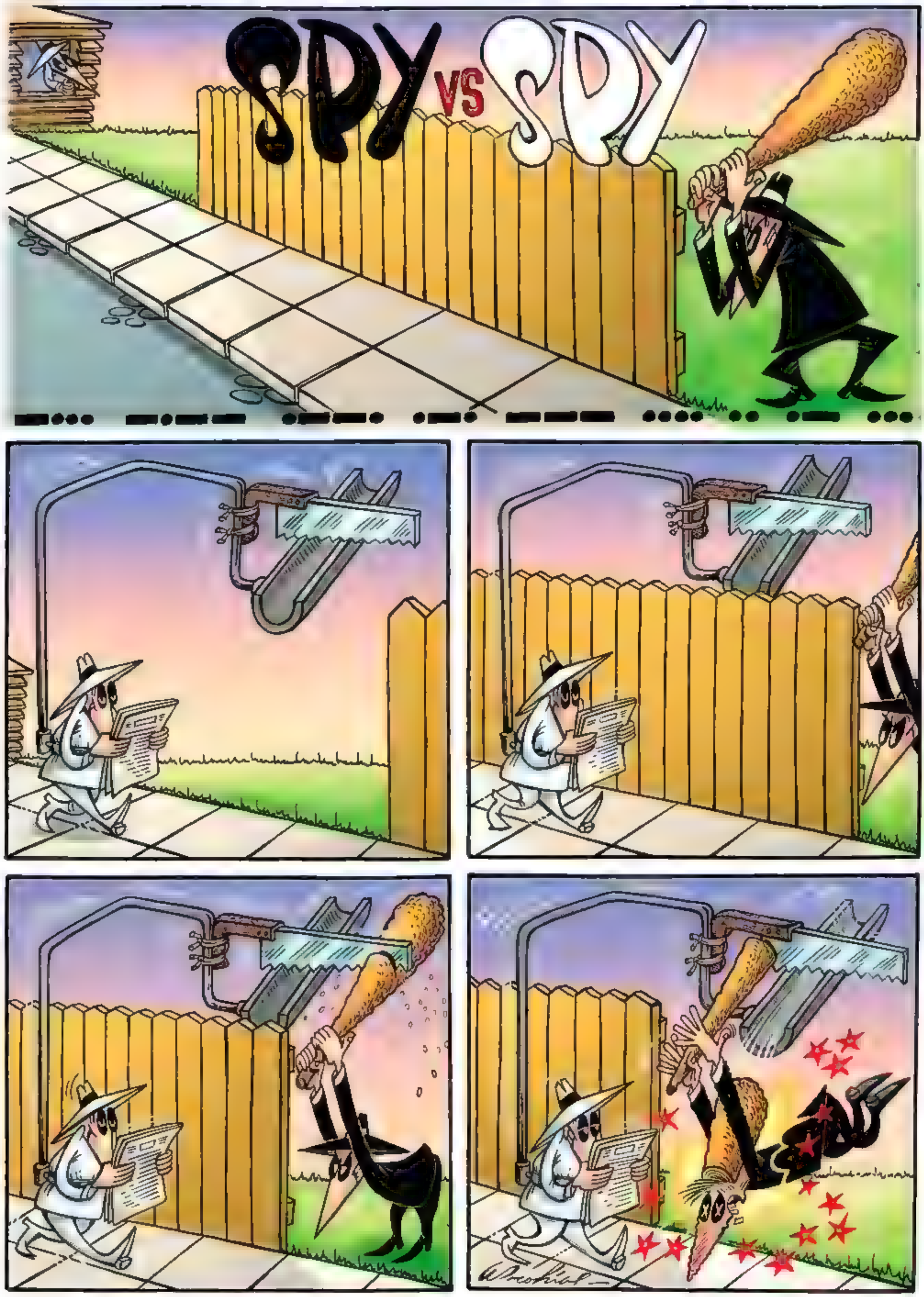
Substitute teachers who expect your class to behave, even after they fail the "funny name" test on the attendance sign-in sheet.

14

When the whole class gets punished for something only one kid did. So how come the whole class never gets a good grade when only one kid passes the test?

15

Missing a few days of school with the flu — and then getting buried under so much makeup work that you feel like puking all over again.



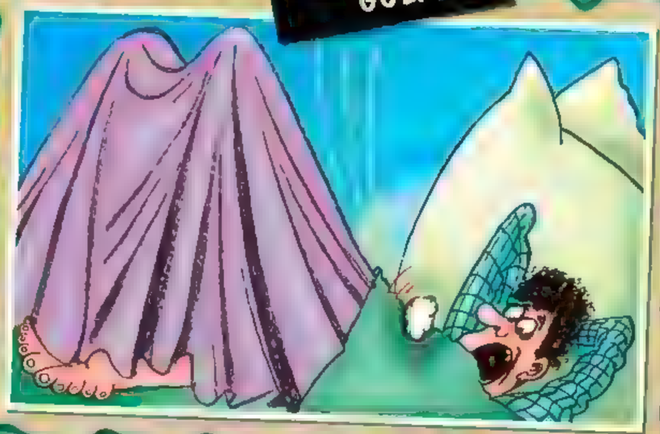
WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS

COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

THINGS TO DO WHEN YOU'RE HOME SICK

EAR WAX SCULPTING

COTTON BALL GOLF



USED TISSUE BASKETBALL

SUGAR CUBE TIDDLYWINKS

TOE PUPPETS

CHICKEN SOUP BLIND MAN'S BLUFF

BREAKFAST TRAY LIMBO

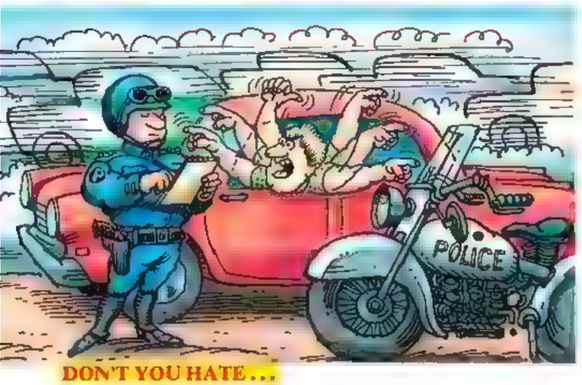
UNDER-THE-BED DUSTBUNNY SAILING RACES

CAR SICK DEPT.

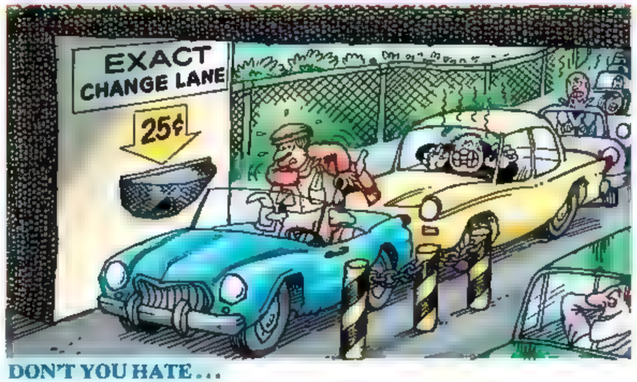
Hey, gang! Here we go with another MAD "Hate Book," those little literary gems calculated to help you feel better by blowing off steam about your pet hates. This one is for the relief of all you car-owners out there, and is called . . .

THE MAD CAR-OWNERS HATE BOOK

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE
COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

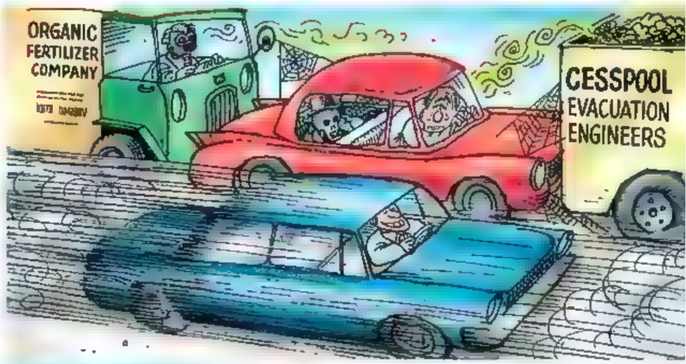


DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . being the only one caught speeding when you were just going as fast as everyone else.

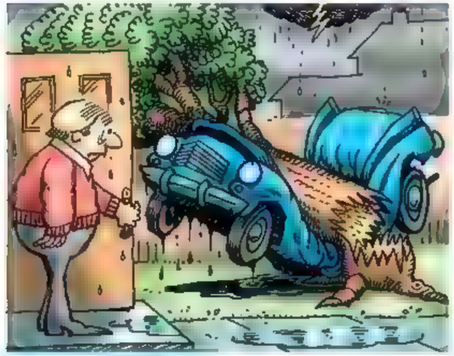


DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . getting into the "Exact Change Only" lane, and ending up behind a guy who finds he hasn't got the exact change.

DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . repair shops that always have to *order* the part you desperately need.

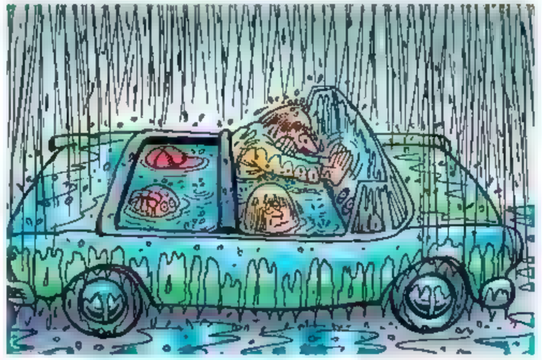


DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . finally getting into that moving lane only to find that it abruptly stops . . . and your old one moves from then on.

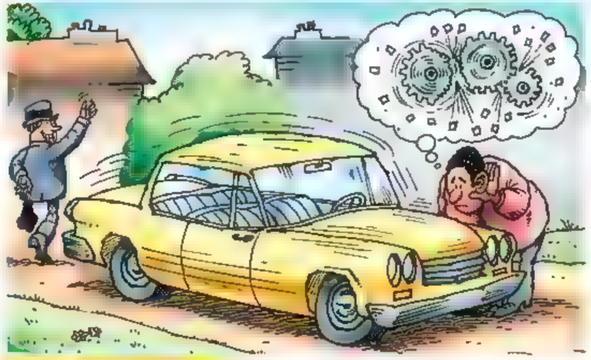


DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . when something happens the day after you let your comprehensive insurance expire.

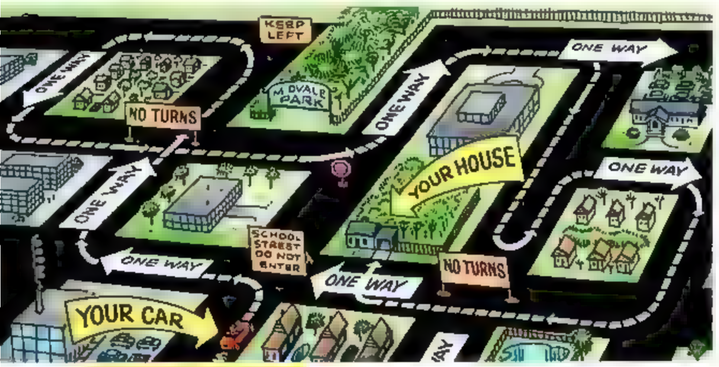
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . the nauseating smell of gasoline that wafts forward to tell you that they've over-filled your tank again.



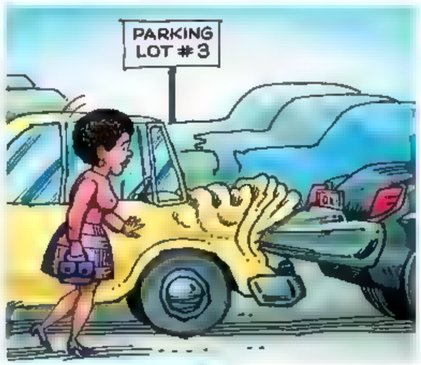
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . a convertible top that invariably fails to operate whenever there's a sudden cloudburst.



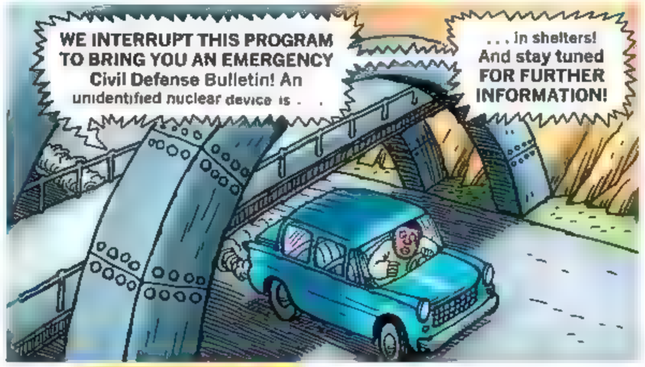
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . lending your car to someone . . . and after it's returned, the engine makes a strange sound you've never heard before.



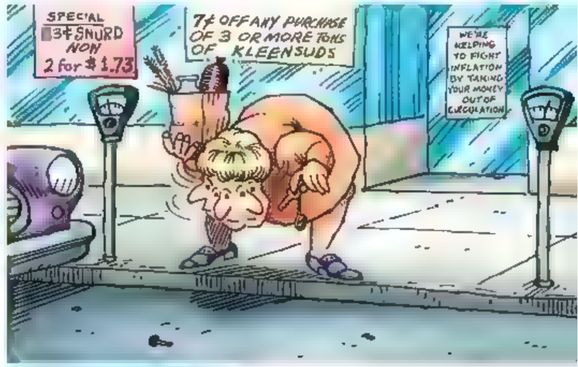
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . "One Way" and "No Turn" signs that take you miles out of your way.



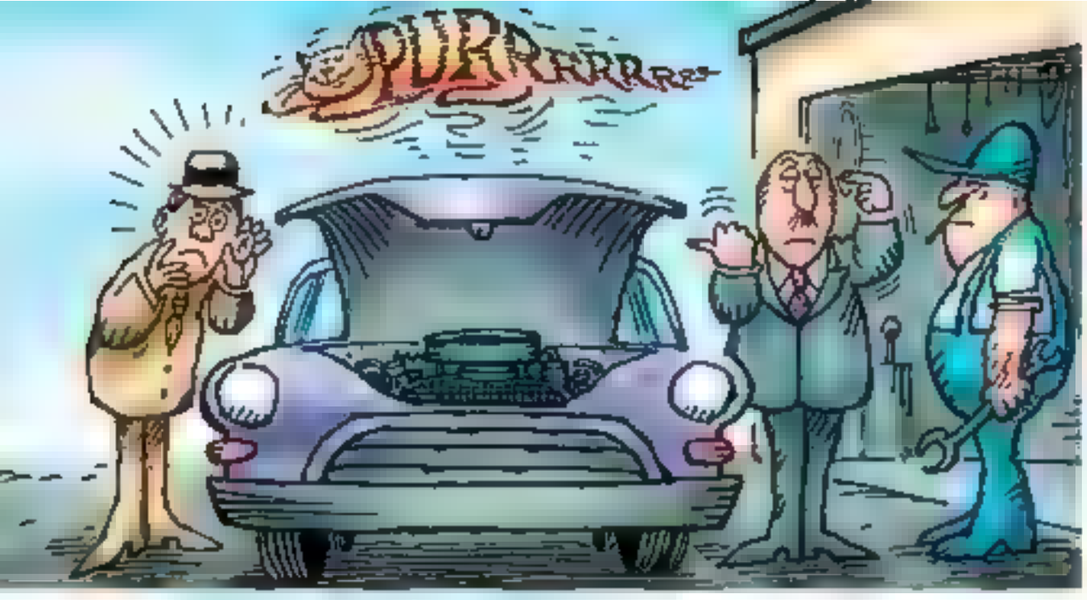
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . bumpers that are higher than yours.



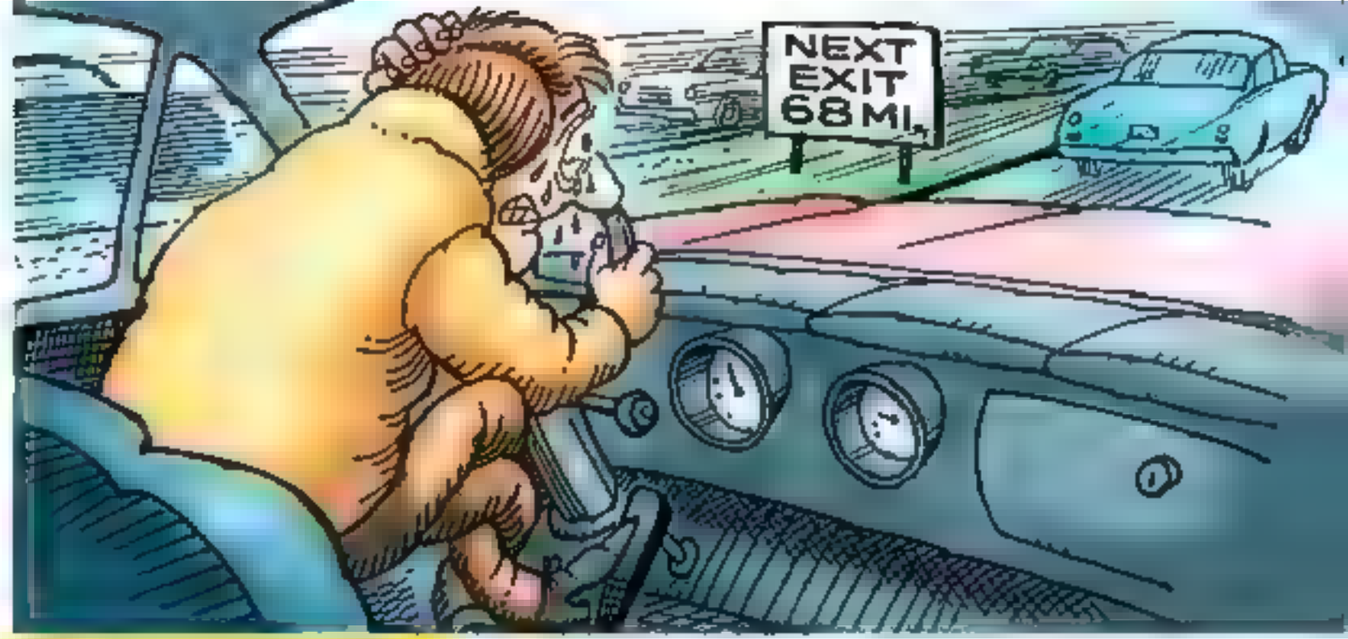
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . car radios that fade out at critical moments.



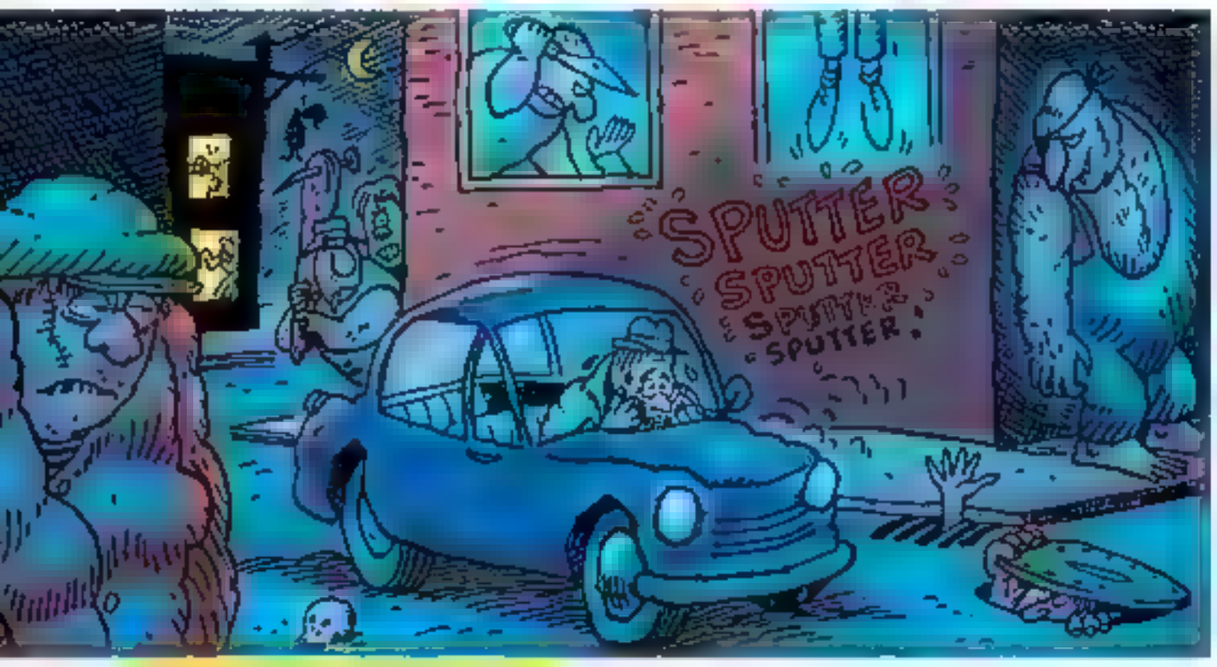
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . finding a vacant space where you parked your car.



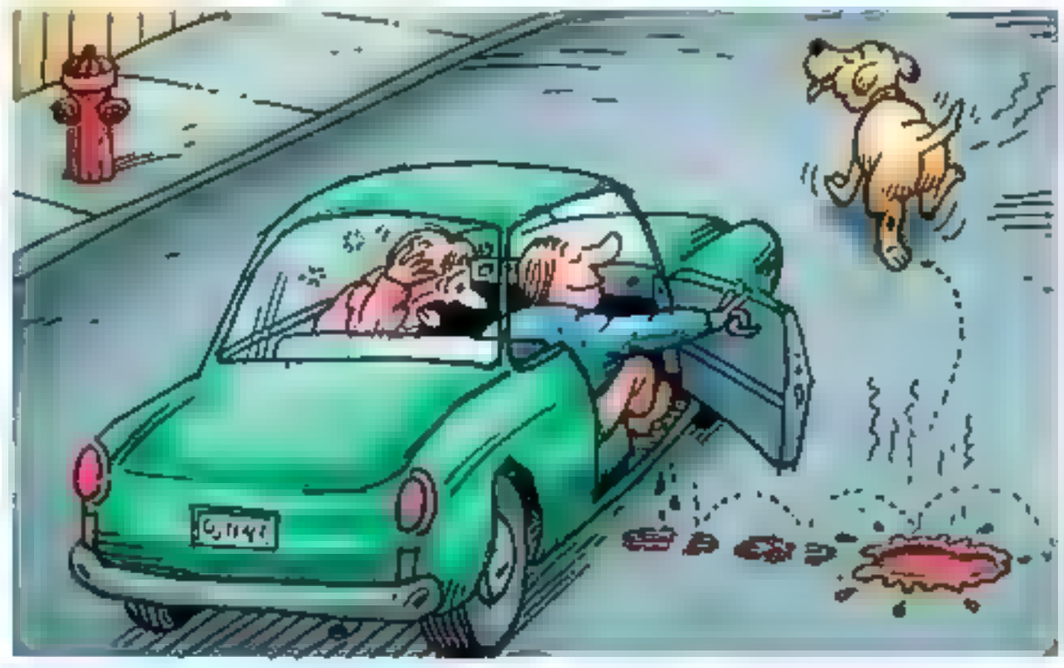
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . strange noises that always disappear the minute you take your new car back to the dealer . . . and re-appear again right after you leave!



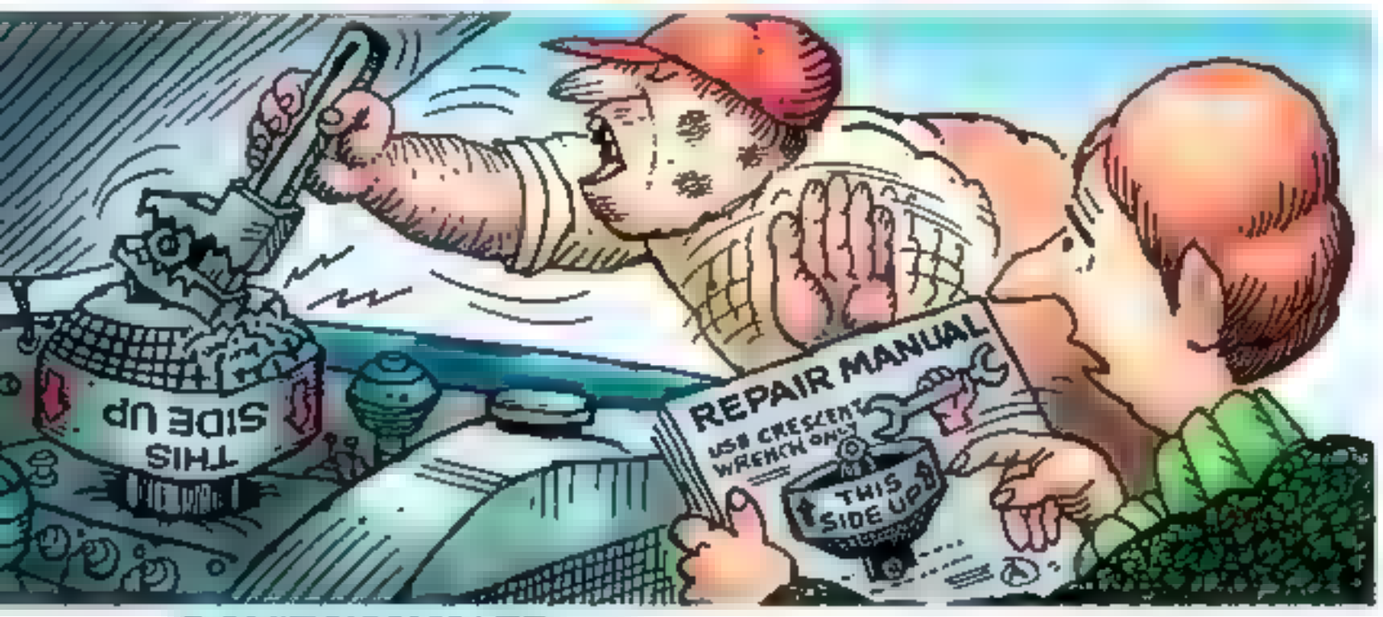
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . having to go to the bathroom on one of those new treeless, bushless, exitless super-highways.



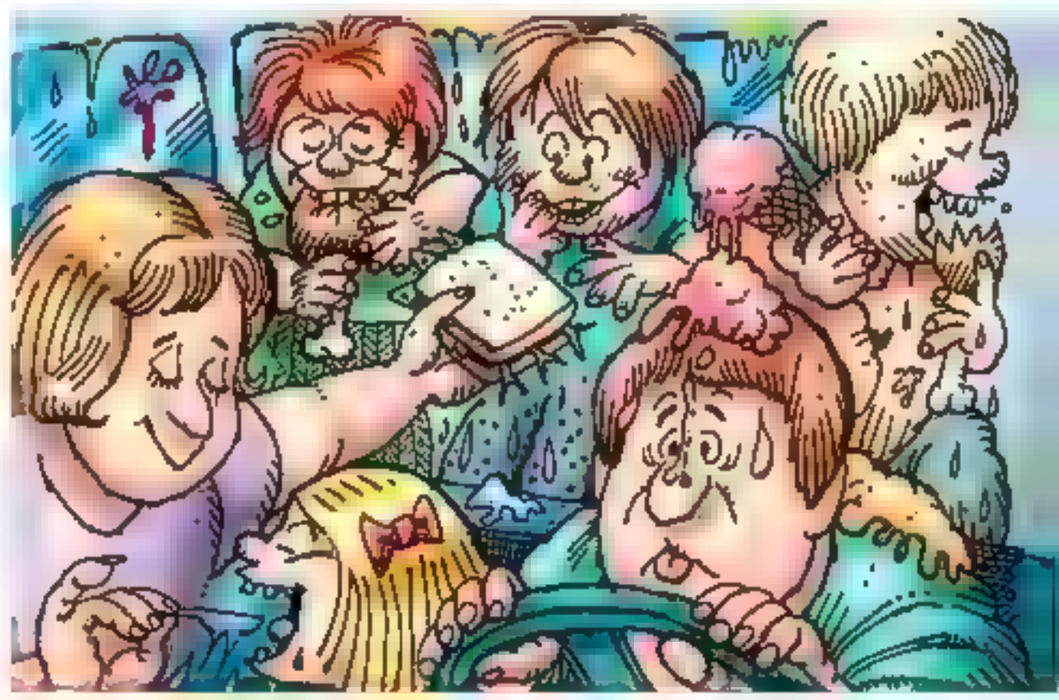
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . hearing the unmistakable sound of a failing engine when you're right smack in the middle of the worst section of town.



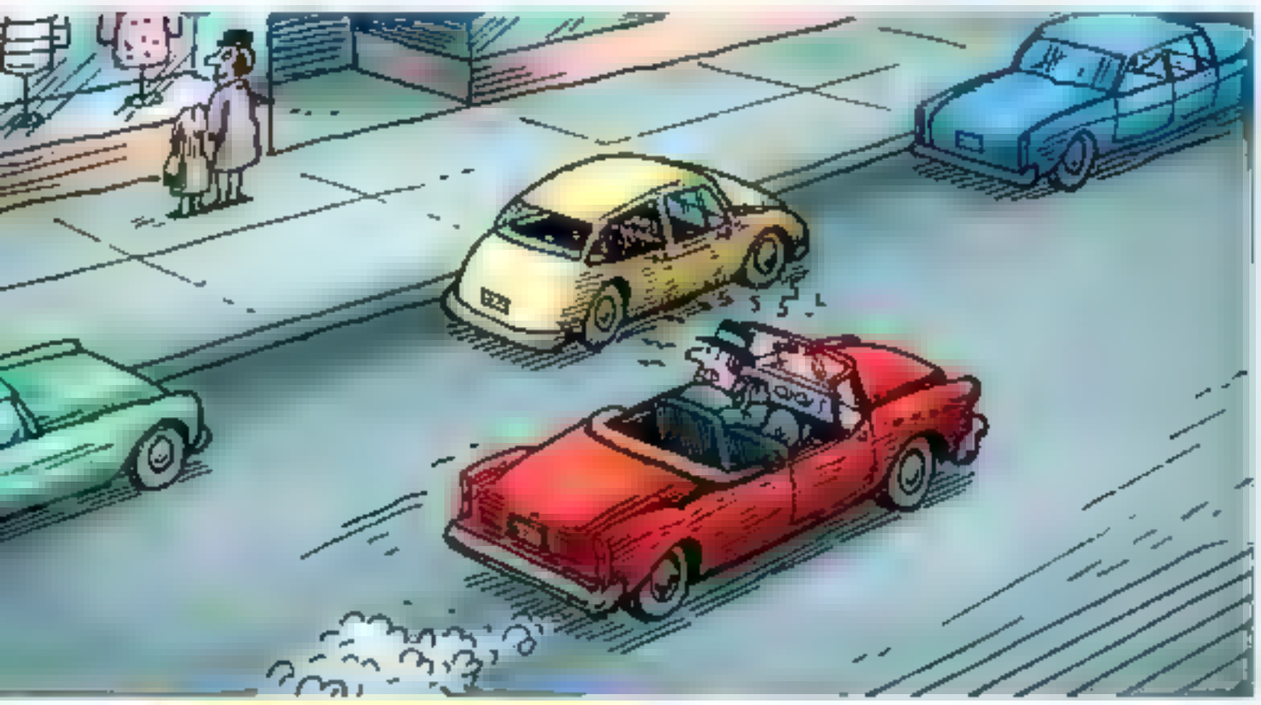
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . people who carelessly track whatever they stepped into right into your brand new car.



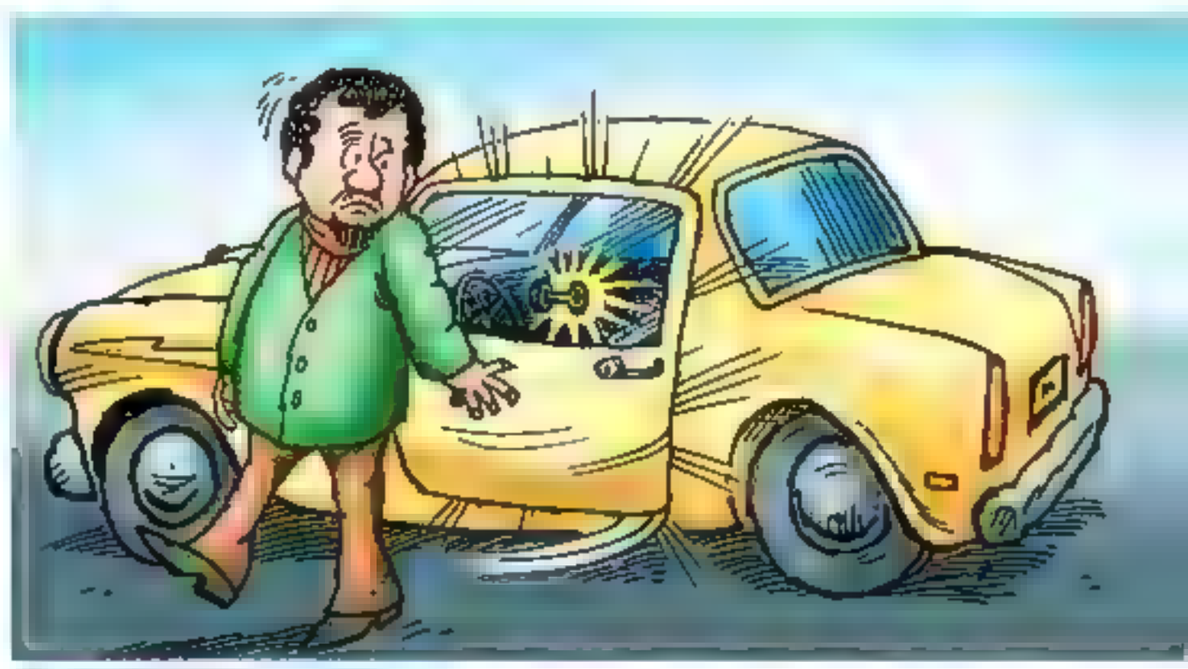
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . know-it-all mechanics who insist that it's perfectly okay to do exactly the opposite—or use other parts—than what the manufacturer of your car specifically recommends.



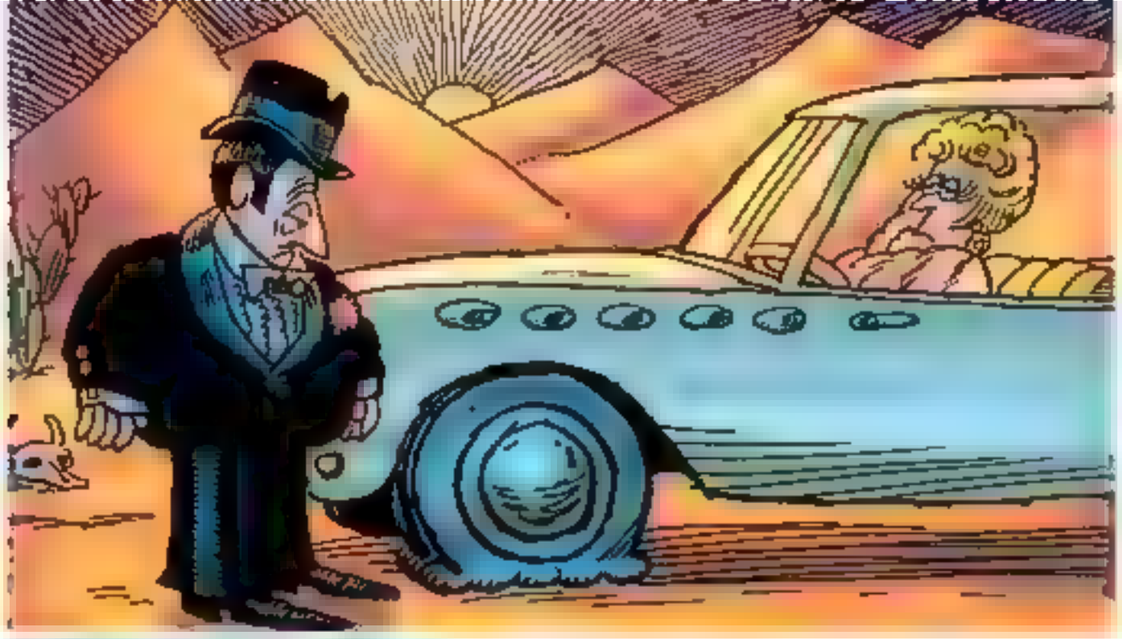
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . people who let kids eat in your new car.



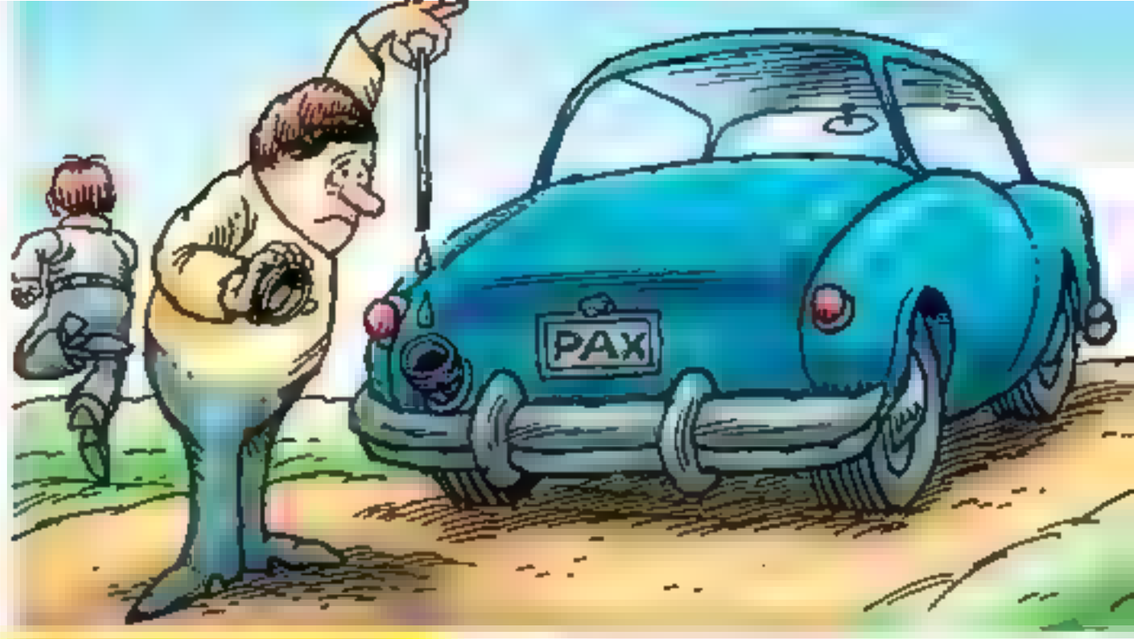
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . two cars that take up three parking spaces.



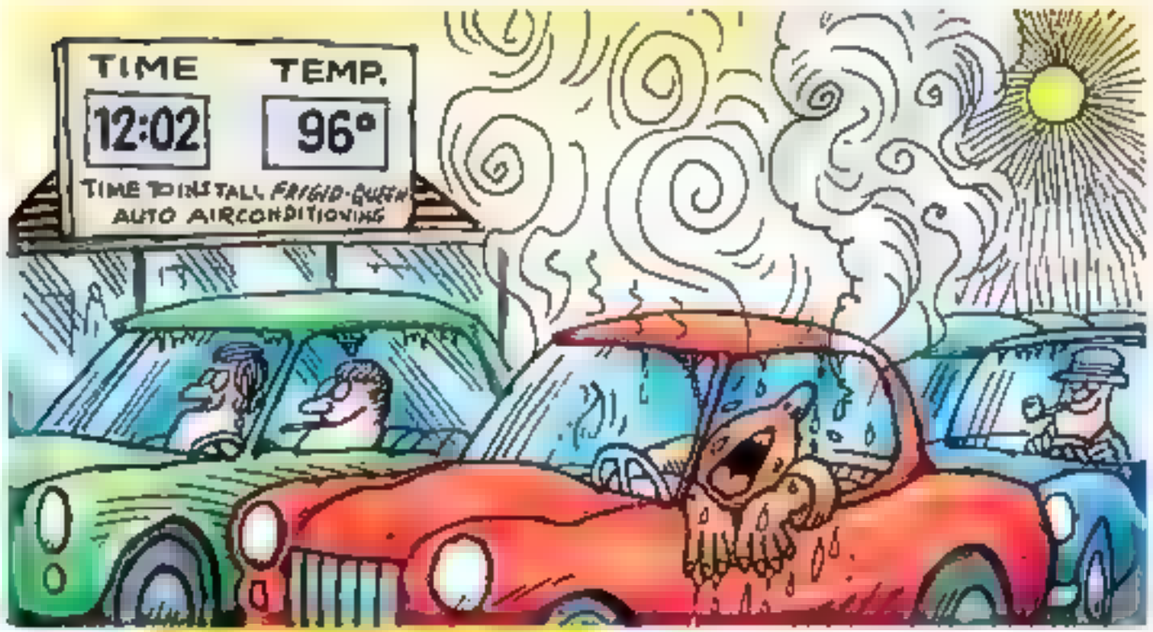
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . glimpsing your car keys in the ignition just as you're slamming the locked car door.



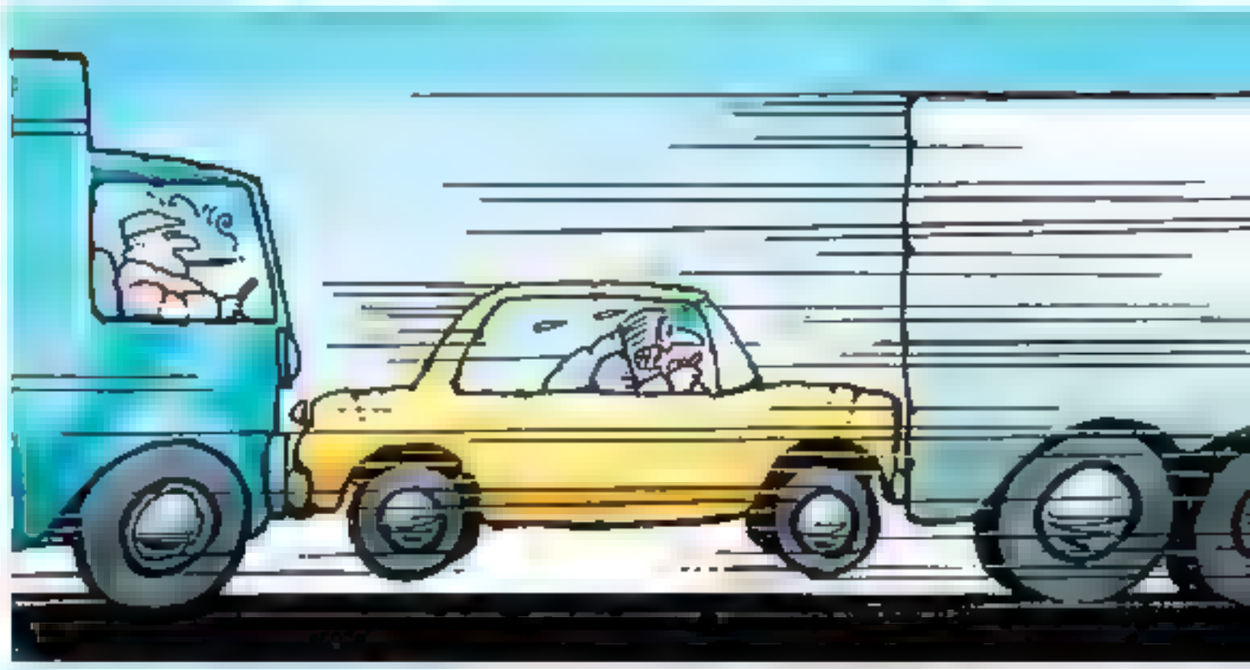
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . getting a flat tire in the middle of nowhere when you're dressed to the hilt.



DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . lending someone your car with a full tank of gas —and having it returned with exactly two drops left.

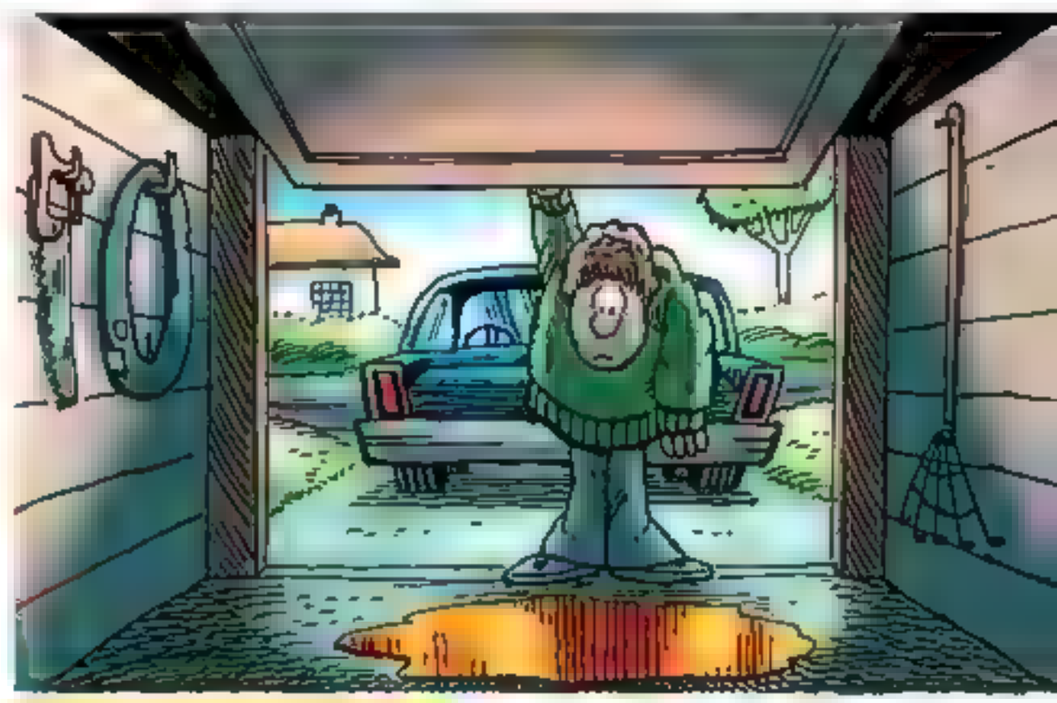


DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . your new car's air conditioner that conks out during the first heat wave . . . reminding you of how the heater conked out during the first cold wave.

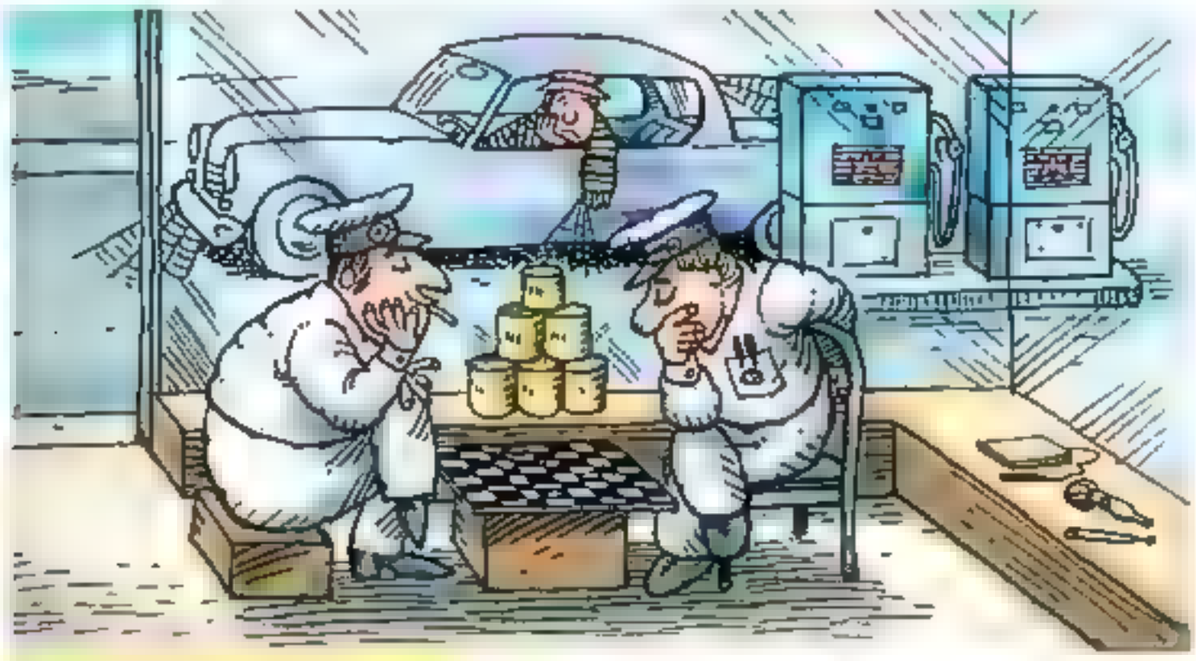


DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . being trapped between two huge trucks . . . and having to go miles beyond your turn-off.

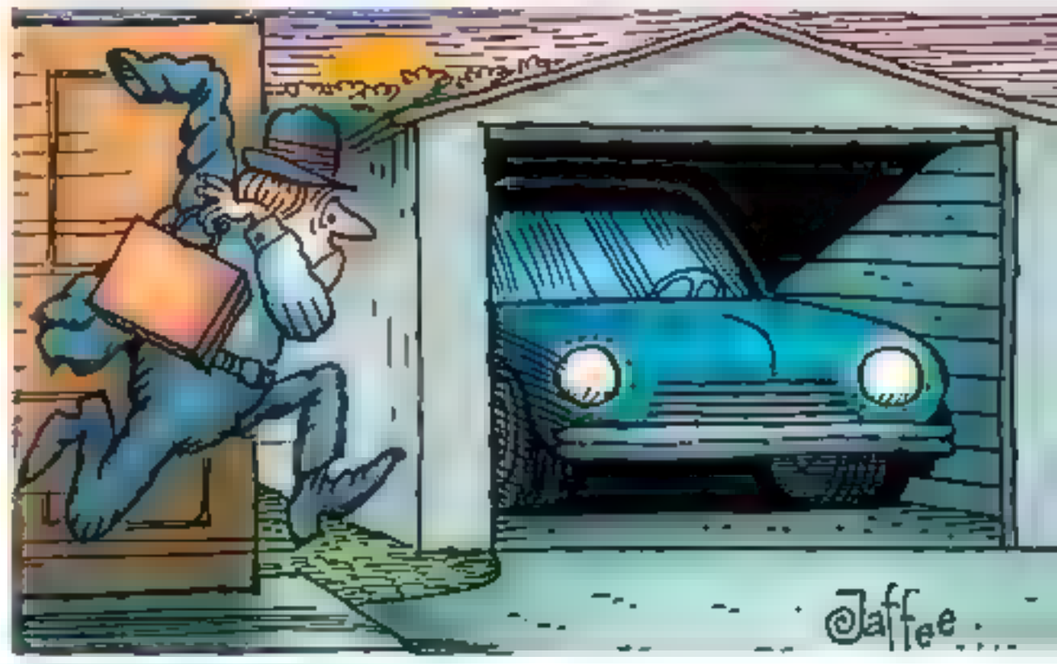
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . forgetting where you parked your car in a 10,000 car parking lot.



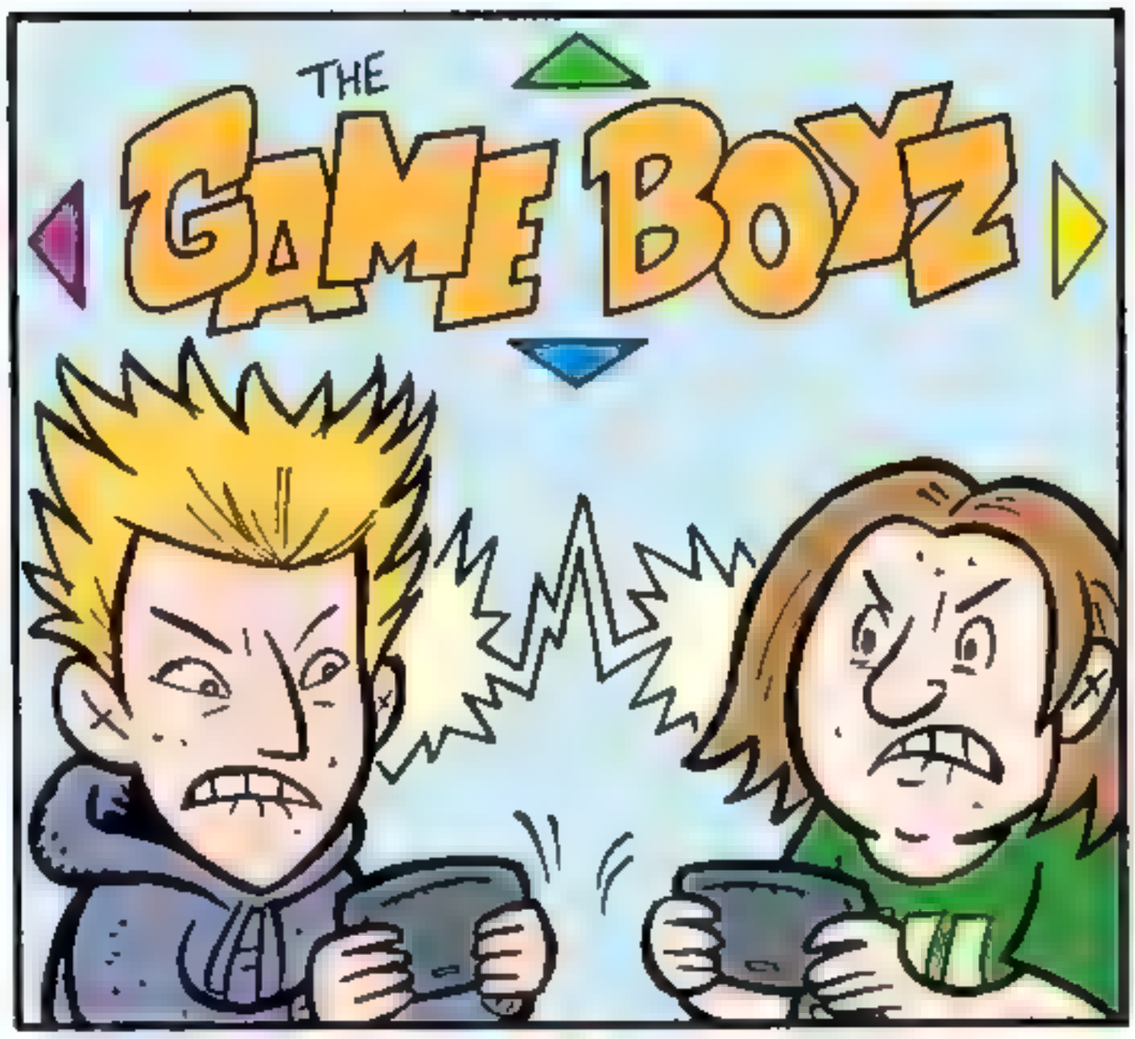
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . finding a strange new puddle in your garage.

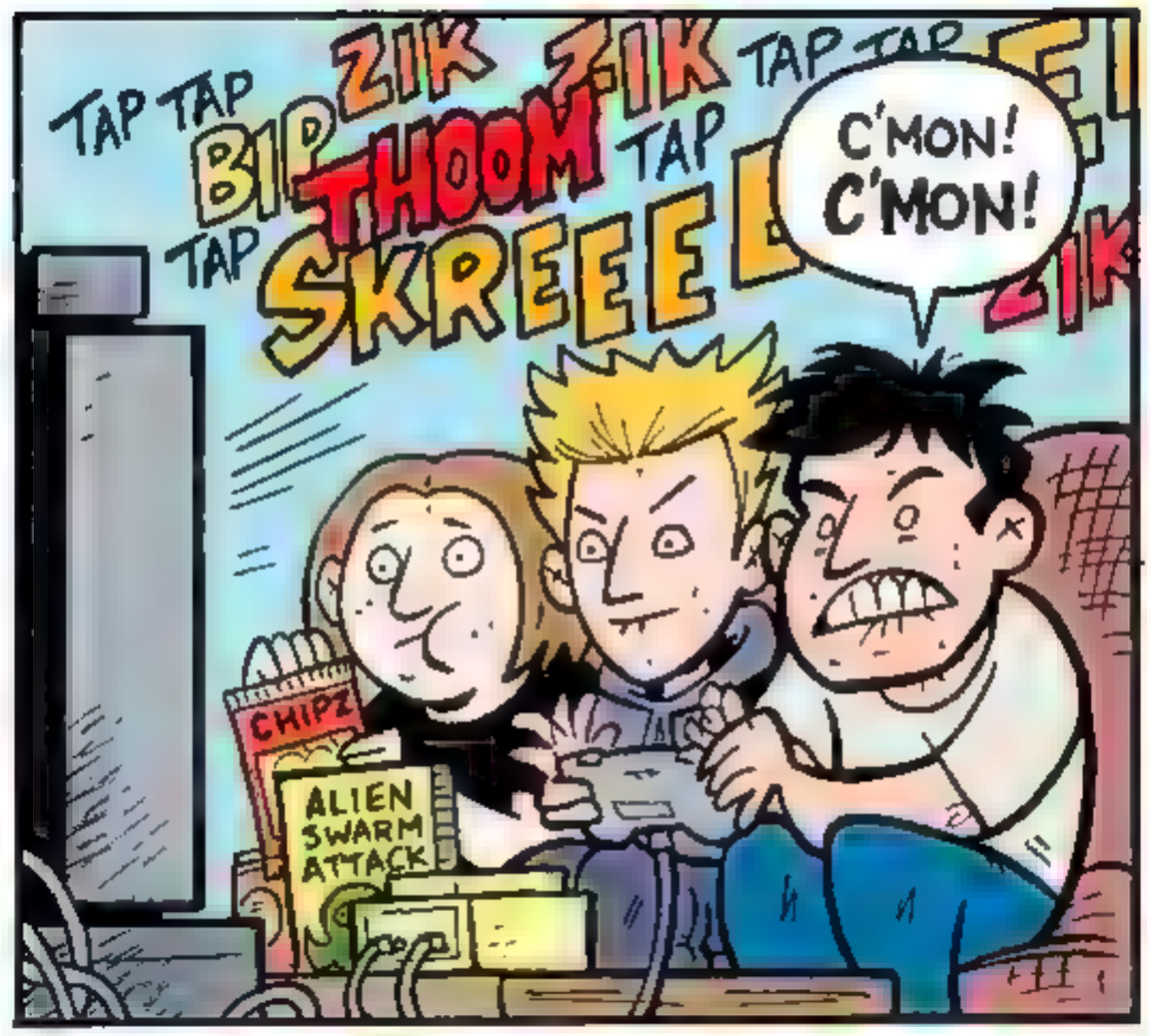


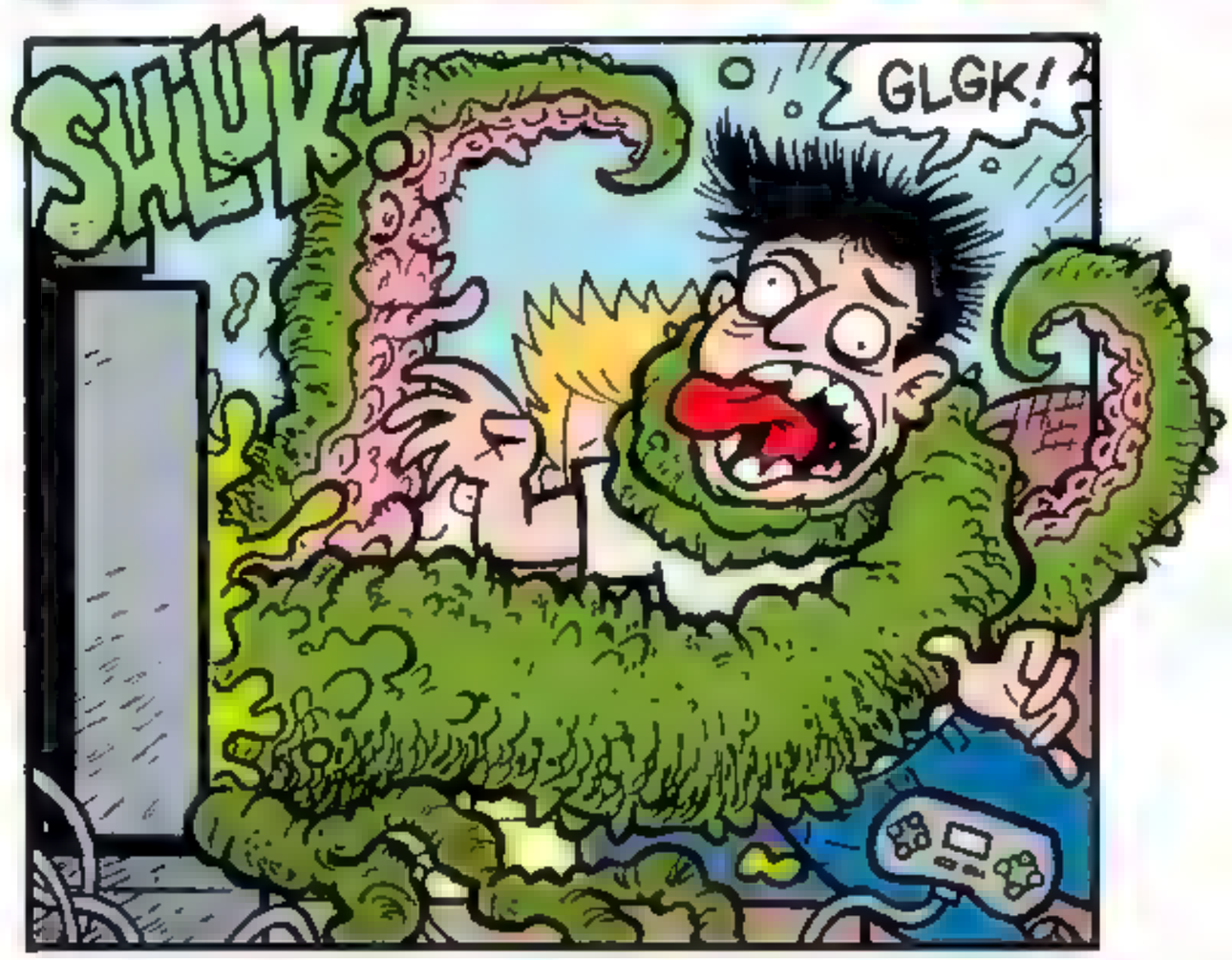
DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . gas station attendants who act like they're doing you the biggest favor in the world when they finally get to you.

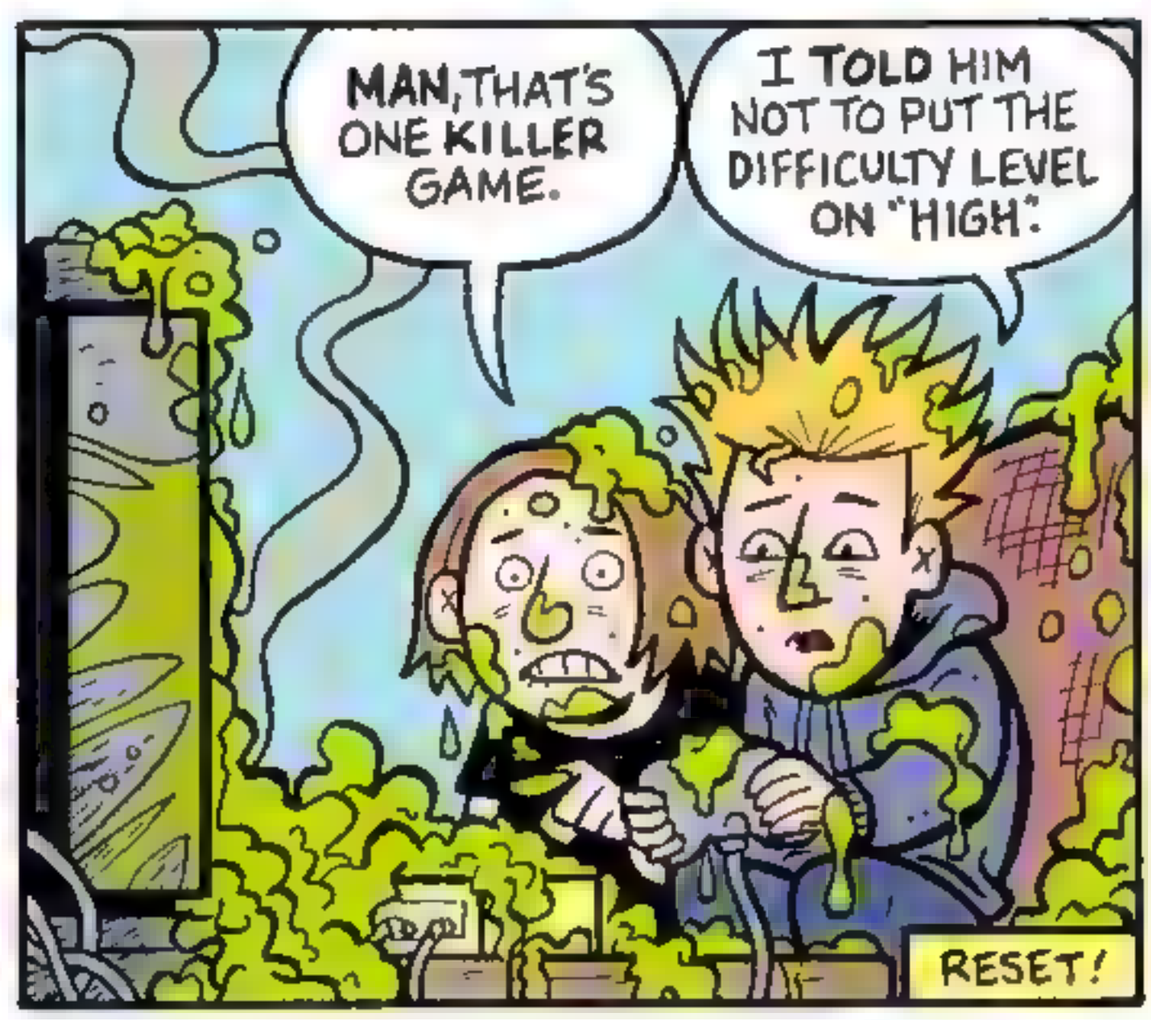


DON'T YOU HATE . . .
. . . returning to your car the next morning just as the last faint glimmer of light fades from your headlights.









WRITER AND ARTIST EVAN DORKIN COLORIST SARAH DYER

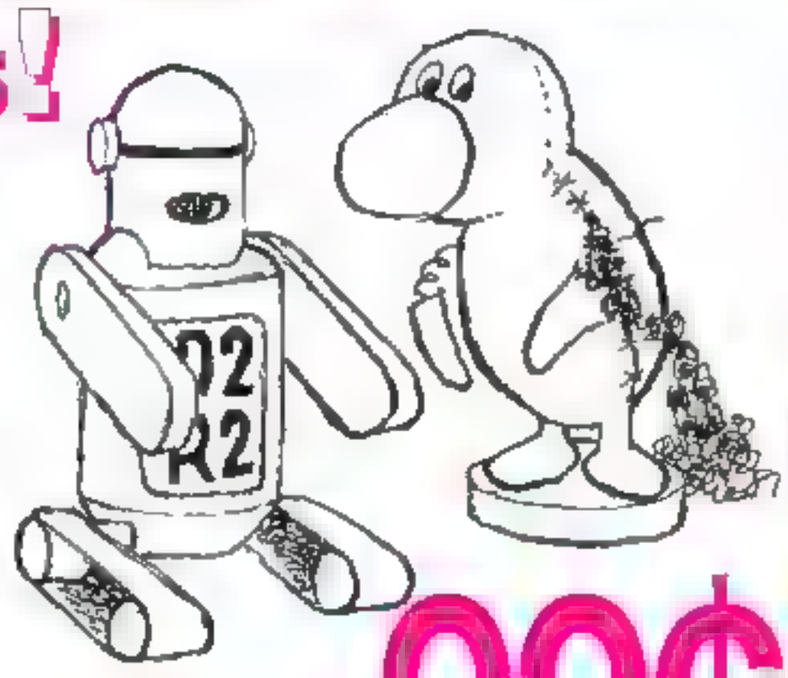
MERELY 99¢ STORE

WE ACCEPT

Where Lower Quality Means Lower Prices

When It Comes To Kids, **MERELY 99¢** IS YOUR BUY IT AND BREAK IT HEADQUARTERS!

Toys!



Visit Our Toy Aisle For The Latest In Cheap Copies Of The Toys Kids Really Want!!

Large Selection Of Toys You Won't Mind Lending To Friends Who Never Return Things!

Your Choice **merely 99¢**

Slightly Irregular Underpants

Root Through Our Large Selection Of Loose Underwear In Our Loose Underwear Bin!

Many Surprises! Too Many Holes! Not Enough Holes! Holes Where They Shouldn't Be!

Perfect For Anyone On A Tight Budget!

3 Pairs For **merely 99¢**

All-Natural Welcome Mats

Smells Just Like A Wet Dog!

2 for ..... **merely 99¢**

Brittle Ice Trays

Withstands Temperatures As Low As 40 Degrees!

2 for ..... **merely 99¢**

Calendars

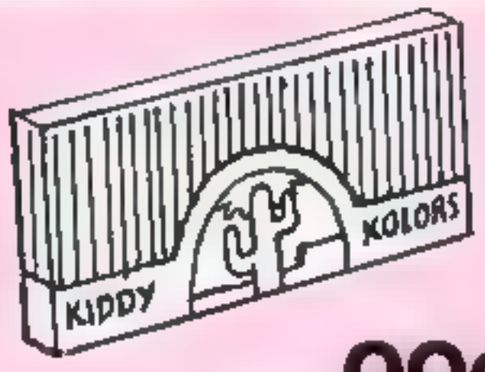
2003 Calendar Accurate Again In 2014

2004 Calendar Accurate Again In 2032

Stock Up Now!

10 for ..... **merely 99¢**

32-Piece Colored Marker Set



All The Colors Of The Rainbow In Various Stages Of Drying Out

..... **merely 99¢**

McFlimsy 1/4-Ply Toilet Paper

4-Roll Pack ..... **merely 99¢**

"Melts in your hand, not in the can!"

Toilet Bowl Deodorizers

The Kind No One Has Used Since The 1960s • Wrapped In Bright, Multi-Colored Cellophane • Often Mistaken For Candy By Children • Highly Toxic

5 For **merely 99¢**

Eyeglasses

Why Spend Hundreds Of Dollars Going To An Optometrist To Have A Dangerous Eye Condition Cured When You Can Buy Our Quick-Fix For Under A Buck?

merely 99¢

Flat, Overstocked Soda

Choose From Many Flavors Regular Stores Will Not Stock Due To Lack Of Sales **Grapefruit • Yam • Pine • Peanut Butter • Tapioca**

Unwieldy 3 Liter Bottles **merely 99¢**

WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

MERELY 99¢ STORE

Where Style Takes A Vacation

Overruns Of Enormous Plastic Cups From Convenience Stores

Giving Them To Us To Sell Was Cheaper Than Paying Expensive Landfill Fees!

6 For.....merely 99¢

Seasonal Candy

Whatever The Occasion, We've Got Delicious Treats For The Holiday That Was Over Just Three Months Ago!

Your Choice merely 99¢

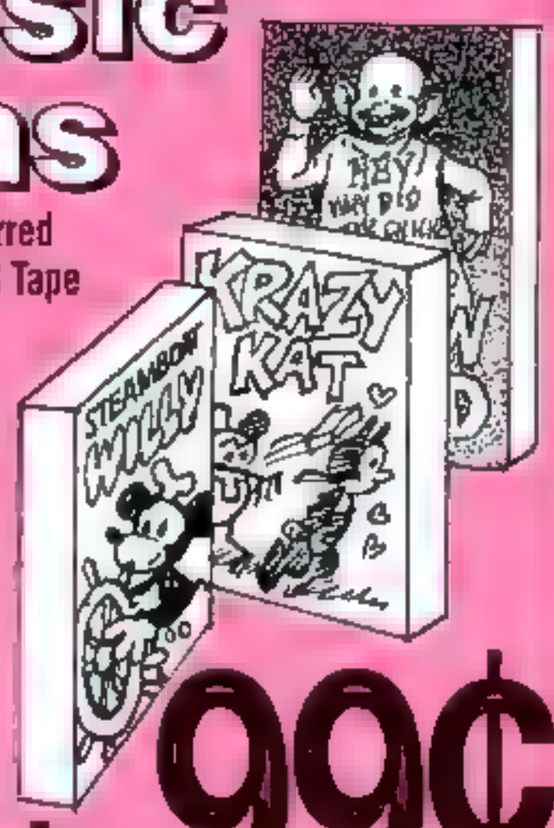
Eighth Generation Brand 60 Classic Cartoons

Over 6 Hours Of Ancient, Badly-Transferred Animated Cartoons On A Low-Grade VHS Tape

Not Considered Funny Or Interesting Since 1948. These Cartoons Fell Into Public Domain Due To Lack Of Interest From The Original Copyright Holders

The Same Cartoons You Can See Much Clearer On Any Number Of Local Television Stations If You Were At All Interested In Watching Them In The First Place!

Poorly-Drawn Box Art Barely Resembles The Characters On The Tape, Thus Releasing The Manufacturer From Copyright Infringements



Great Stocking Stuffers! merely 99¢

MERELY 99¢ — The Only Difference Is The Quality! — MERELY 99¢ — Home Of The Open And Abandoned Box Of Cookies! — MERELY 99¢

Shabbily-Bound© Paint Brushes

No Need To Clean— All The Bristles Are Gone Before You Finish Painting!

2 For merely 99¢

Misnomer Cling Wrap

It Doesn't Cling To Anything!

2 Boxes For merely 99¢

Potted Meat Food Product

Have Fun Guessing What It Is!

We Have No Idea Either!

2 For merely 99¢

Handy Peel & Stick Hooks

Sturdy Adhesive Backing Remains Attached To Wall Or Refrigerator Long After Plastic Hook Portion Has Snapped Off!

3-Pack .....merely 99¢

Loose-Headed Hammers

Each .....merely 99¢

Sure To Fly Off And Injure A Bystander!

Yes! We Have Rows Of The Identical, Tacky, Badly-Painted Ceramic Knickknacks You Love!

merely 99¢

Fashion Jewelry!

Earrings

Low-Grade Tin Sprayed With A Thin, Scratch-Off Lottery-Ticket-Type Gold Coating

Many Unpopular Styles To Choose From

May Cause Slight Infection In Some Users. If Gangrene Develops, Cut Off Affected Ear(s), And Discontinue Use.

2 Pairs For **merely 99¢**

Plastic Bowls

3 for .....merely 99¢

Retains Bowl-Like Shape At Temperatures Up To 85 Degrees

Perfect For Non-Liquid Food Items That Are Not Intended For Human Consumption

Where The Line Always Backs Up Into Our Already Over-Crowded, Narrow Aisles! MERELY 99¢

Things You'd Find In A Dollar Store — But For A Penny Less! MERELY 99¢

Party Supplies

Save Big By Decorating Your Event With Favors Picturing Characters No One Cares About Any More!

- Smurfs
- The Addams Family
- Judge Dredd
- He-Man and She-Ra
- Fraggle Rock
- Inspector Gadget
- Mighty Morphin Power Rangers
- MORE!

Cups, Plates, Napkins, Tablecloths

.....merely 99¢

Inaccurate Plastic Measuring Cups With Smudged, Crooked Printing

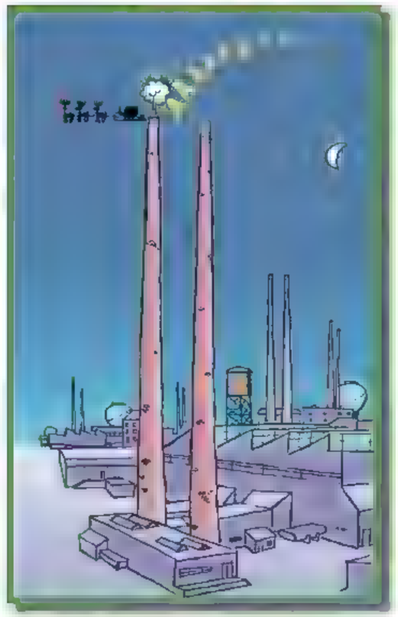
2 for .....merely 99¢

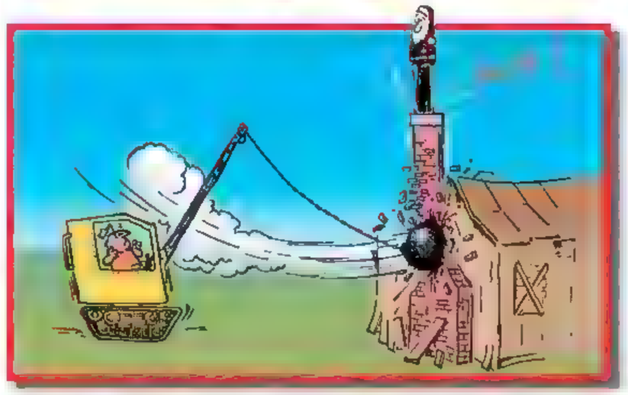
About-To-Expire Cold Cuts

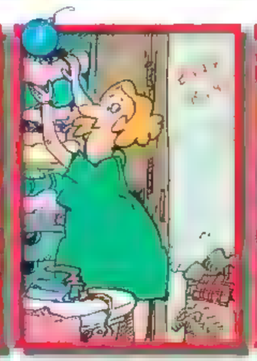
Bargains Galore In Our Lukewarm Soda Case!

3 Packs For.....**merely 99¢**

A MAD LOOK AT THE HOLIDAYS







WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

When California Governor and former tibia-snapper Arnold Schwarzenegger signed a bill that outlawed the sale or rental of violent video games to California teenagers, he sent a powerful message to the rest of the country: "I amm a meatt-brained, heepocritical putz!" What he should've endorsed were...

VIDEO GAME LAWS THAT AMERICA ACTUALLY NEEDS

1 Any friend who borrows a game must sign a legally binding contract assuring its return within two weeks, in its original case, and completely free of peanut-butter fingerprints; failure to comply will result in a minimum five-year borrowing ban.

2 Before giving anti-game-violence speeches, all blowhard politicians will be required to play one hour of *Grand Theft Auto IV*, just to see how fun it is to make a guy's head explode like a rotten orange.

3 Any gamer who finds that his anti-gaming dad spent over eighty percent of his youth playing *Asteroids* in a dingy pizzeria will have all game-related time restrictions permanently lifted.

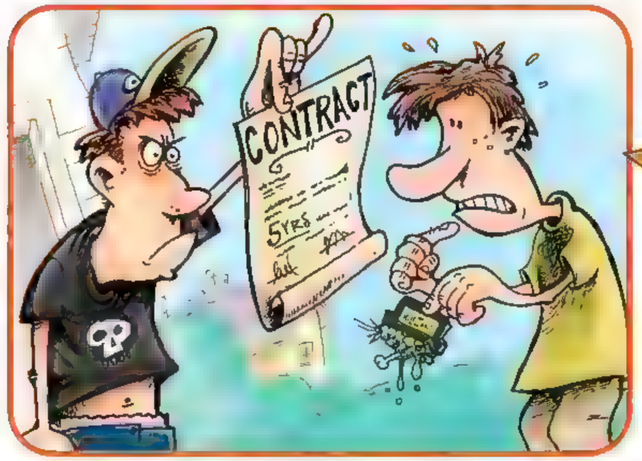
4 Dismal video game adaptations of box-office flops must be affixed with consumer warning labels similar to those on packs of cigarettes.

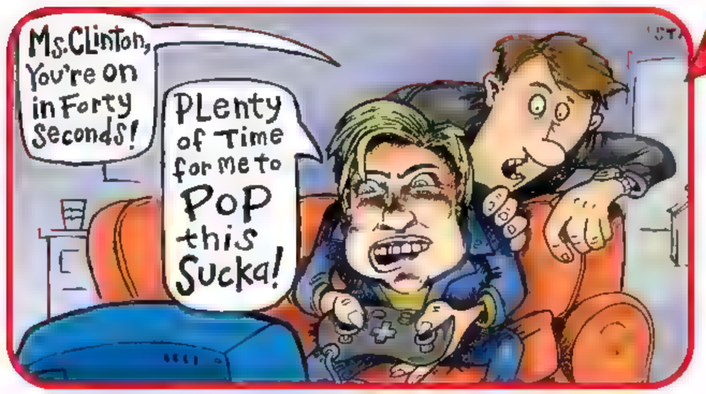
5 Parents may not complain that their gamer children spend too much time in front of the TV without first being able to explain what benefits said parent reaps from watching the entire CBS Wednesday night lineup.

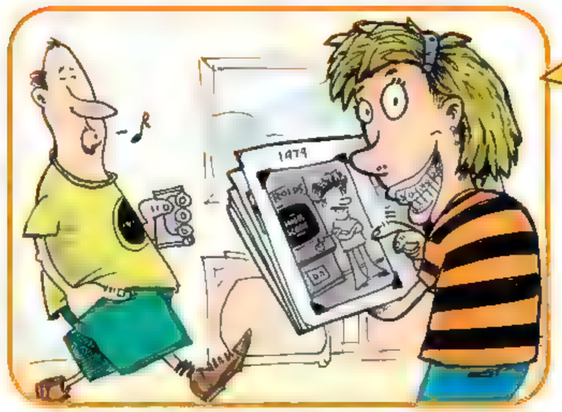
6 Cheapskate parents may not purchase a price-slashed, almost-obsolete system for their children within two months of "next generation" console's release; failure to comply will result in the forcible purchase of "new" console and fifteen new games.

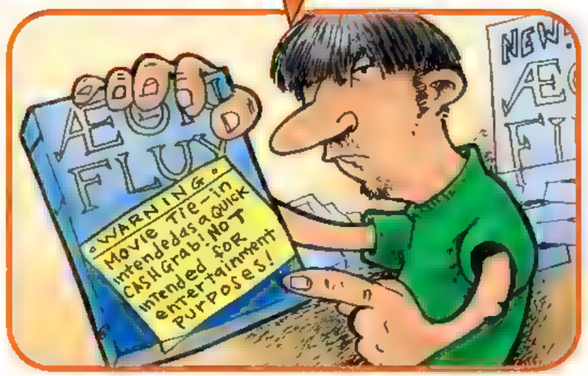
7 Any gamer who brags that his proficiency in *Call of Duty MW3* makes him a fearless warrior will be immediately deployed to downtown Baghdad to see how quickly he pee-pees his fatigues.

8 Know-it-all game shop clerks must be reminded on a monthly basis that it's actually incredibly depressing, not cool, to know the entire development history of *Final Fantasy XIV*.









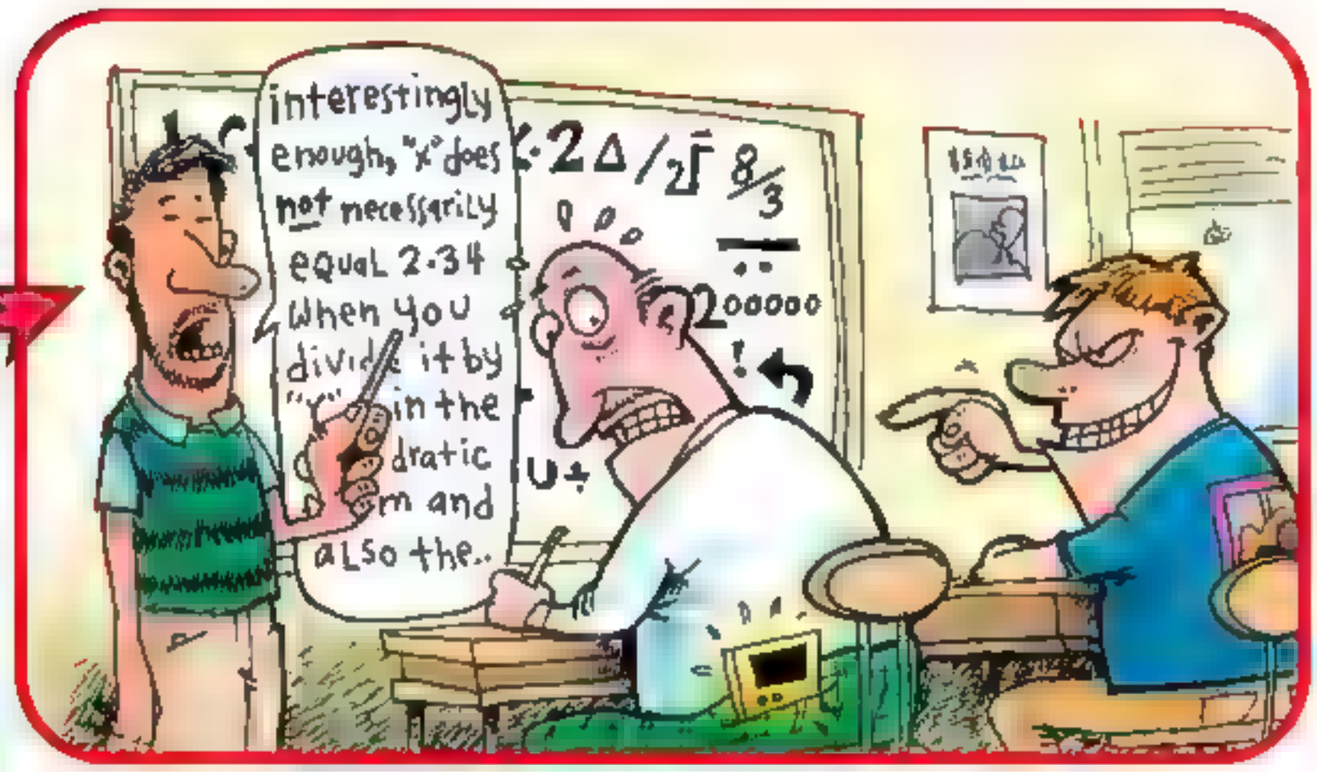
WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT
ARTIST: RICH POWELL

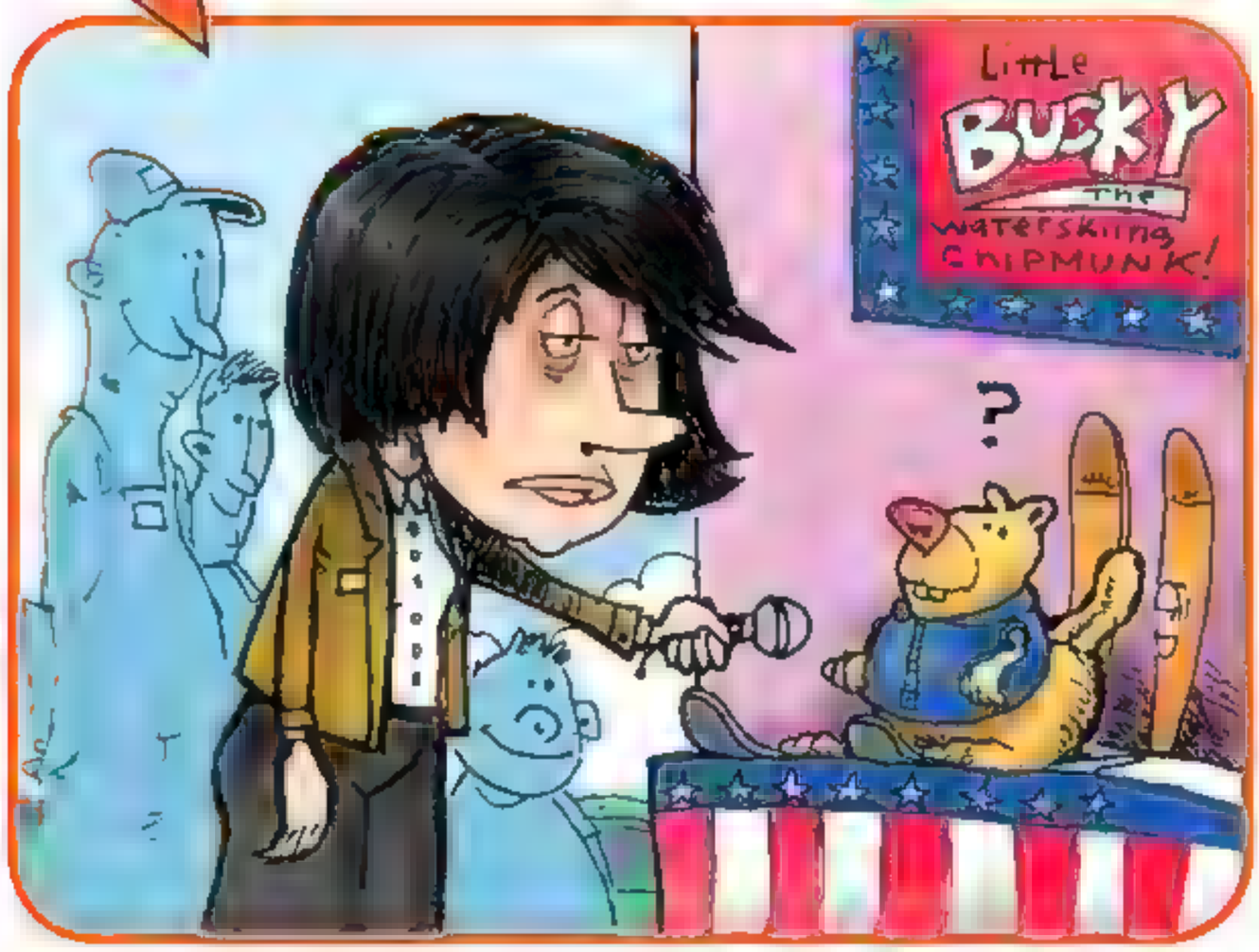
9 Blowhard teachers who confiscate portable systems during class must first sit through an endless, mind-numbing lecture with a PSP in their pocket, just to see how long *they* last.

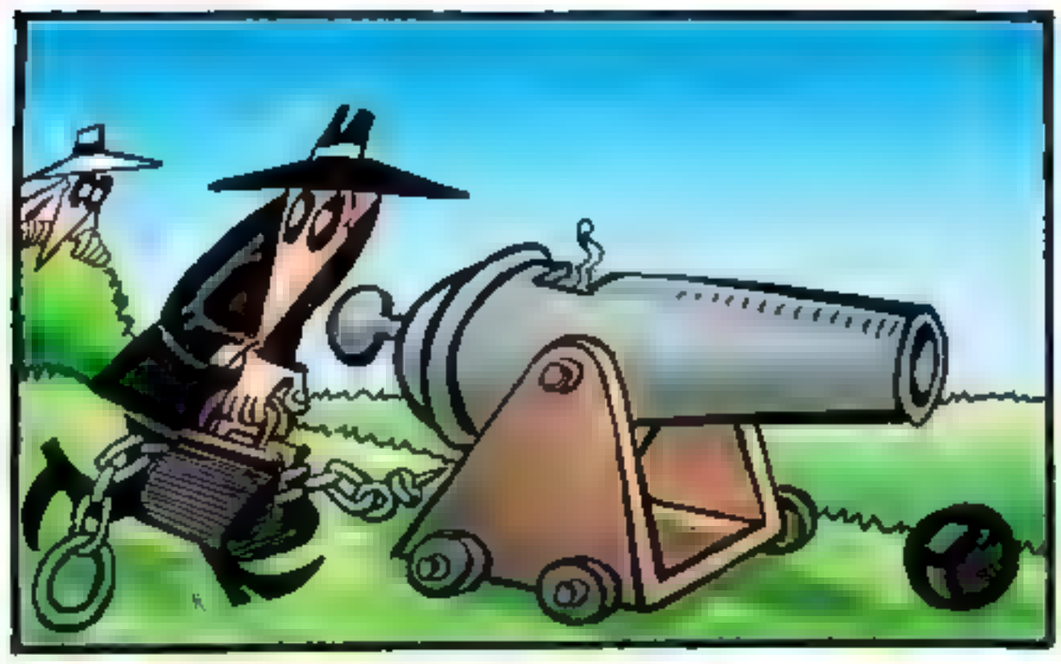
10 Any misguided spaz who attends a video game convention "in character" will immediately be ejected for giving normal gamers a bad name.

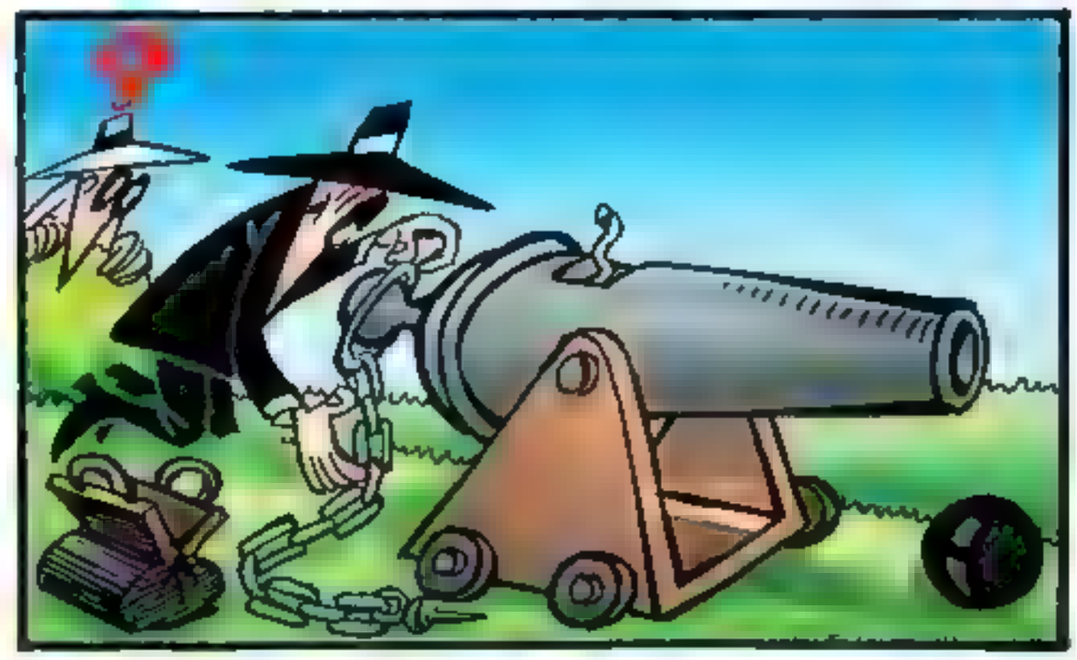
11 Any TV talking head brainless enough to blame a high school shooting on a video game will immediately be demoted to covering traffic jams, bake sales, and waterskiing-animal stories.

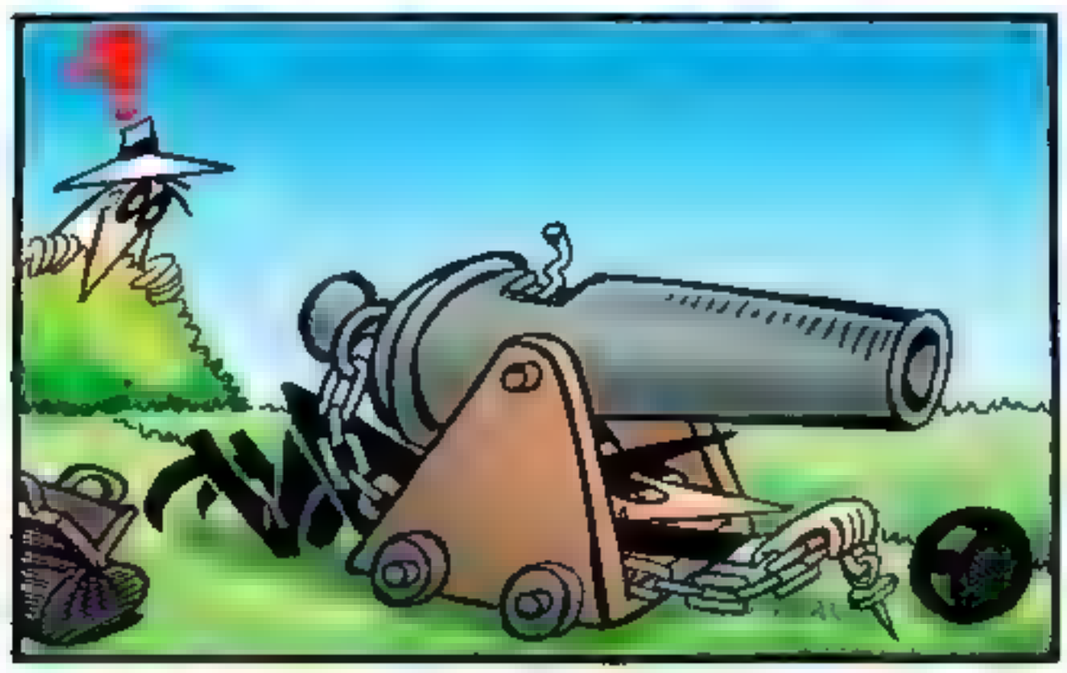
12 Spoiled brats who don't play 99% of the games their wealthy parents buy for them must donate their entire collections to not-so-rich classmates, who'd actually enjoy them.

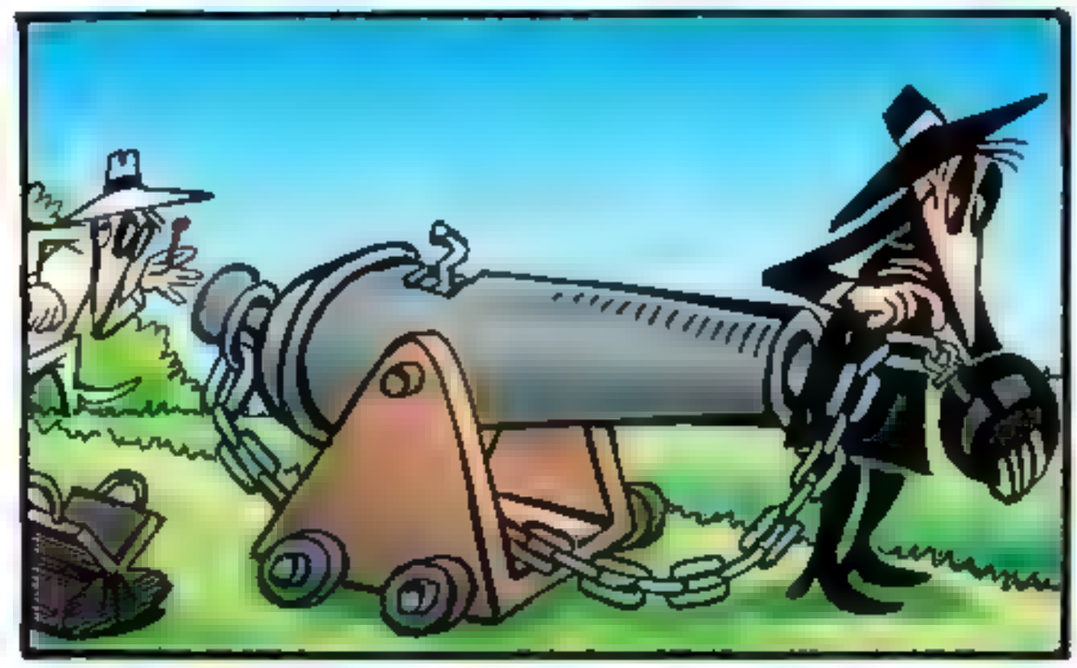


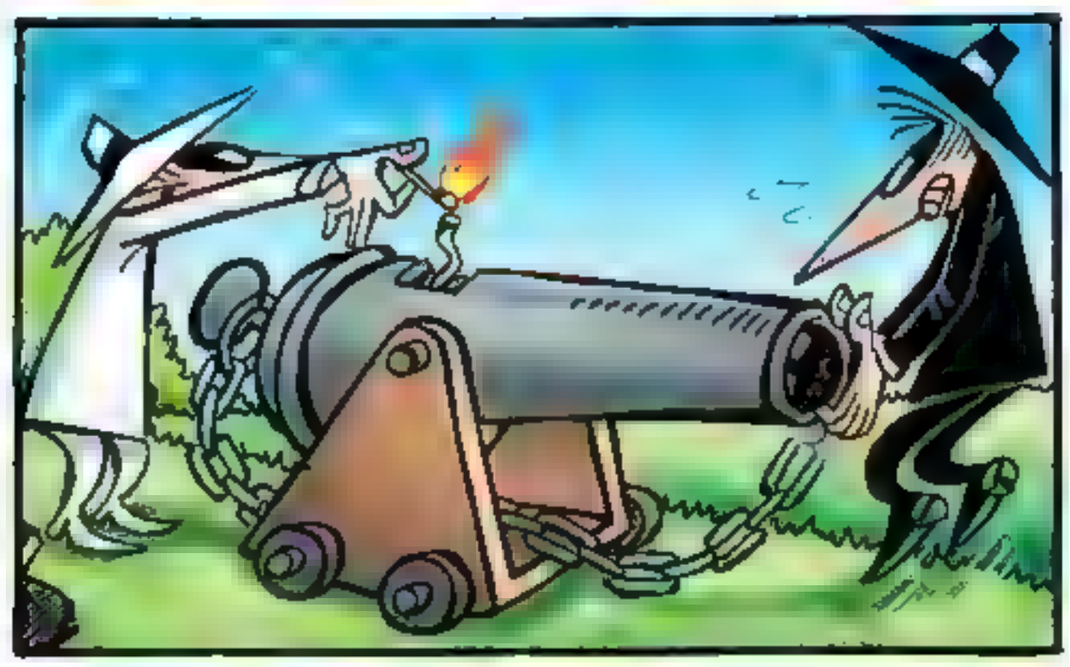


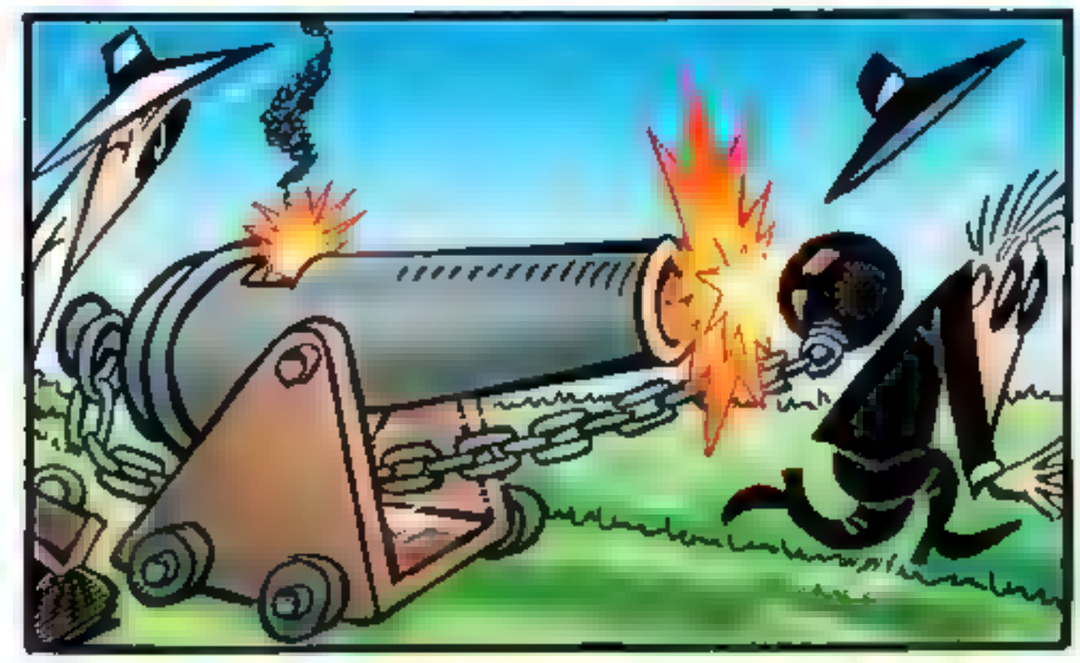


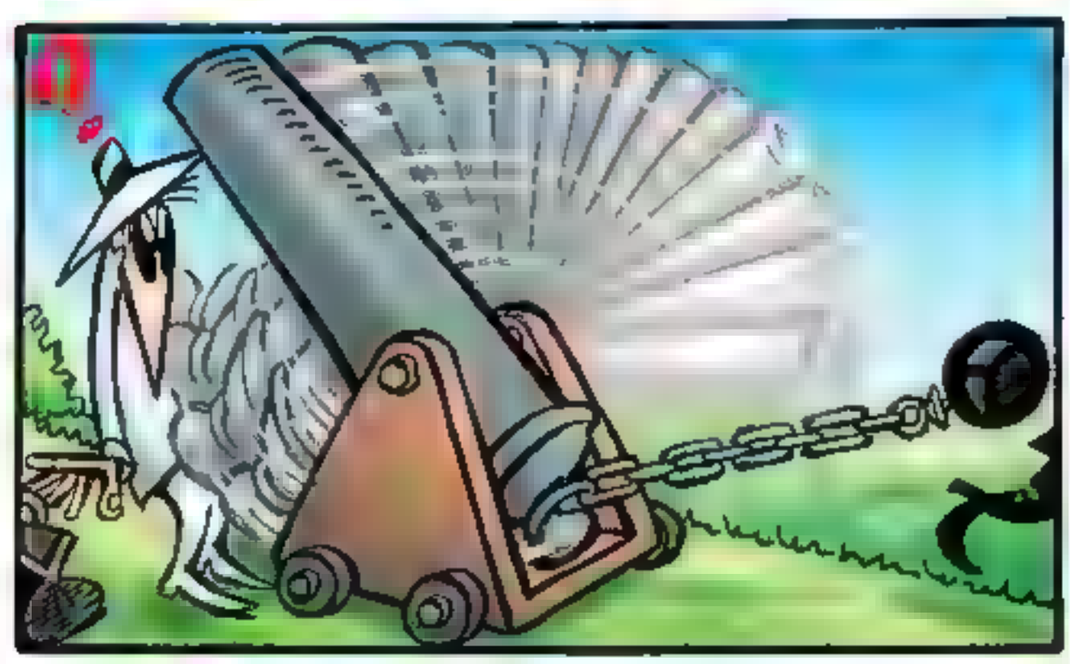


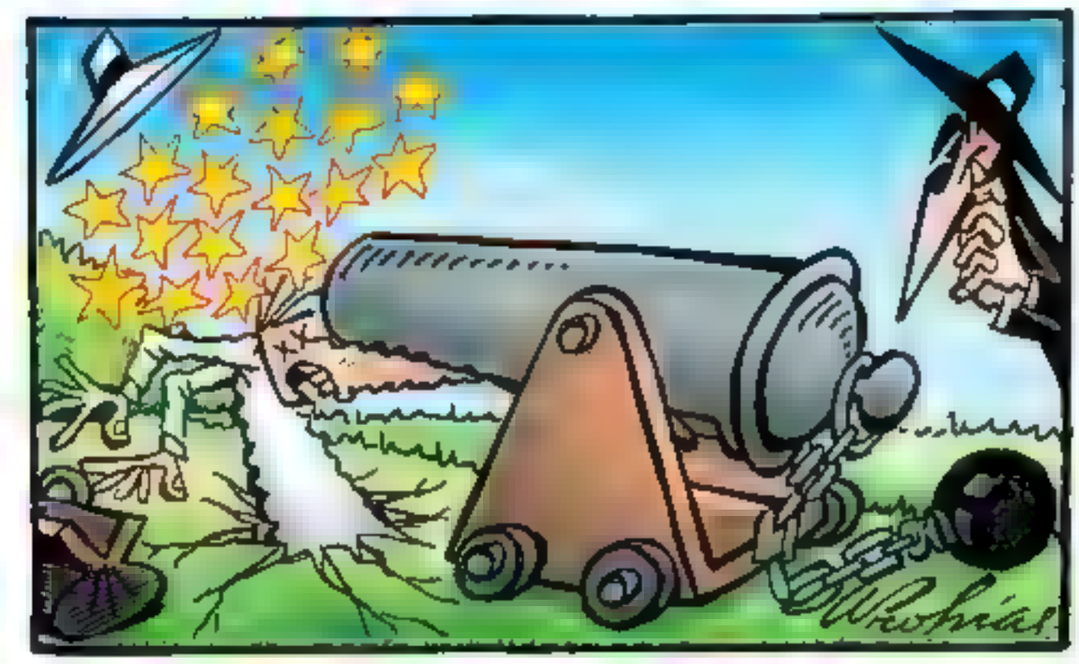












WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

There's an old saying that kids in school are taught The Three "R"s of learning...

This seems crazy, since any kid spelling those words that way would get a zero!

We wondered if there were more, so we checked and found six more groups of rules that start with...

THE THREE...

The Three B's of Little League...

...Bobbling

...Benching

...Brawling!

The Three S's of Disney World...

...Snacking

...Spinning

...Spewing!

WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG ARTIST: BOB STAAKE

The Three P's
of Video Games...

...Paying

...Playing

...Pleading!

The Three F's
of Report Cards...

...Fearing

...Failing

...Forging!

The Three M's
of Thanksgiving...

...Making

...Munching

...Moaning!

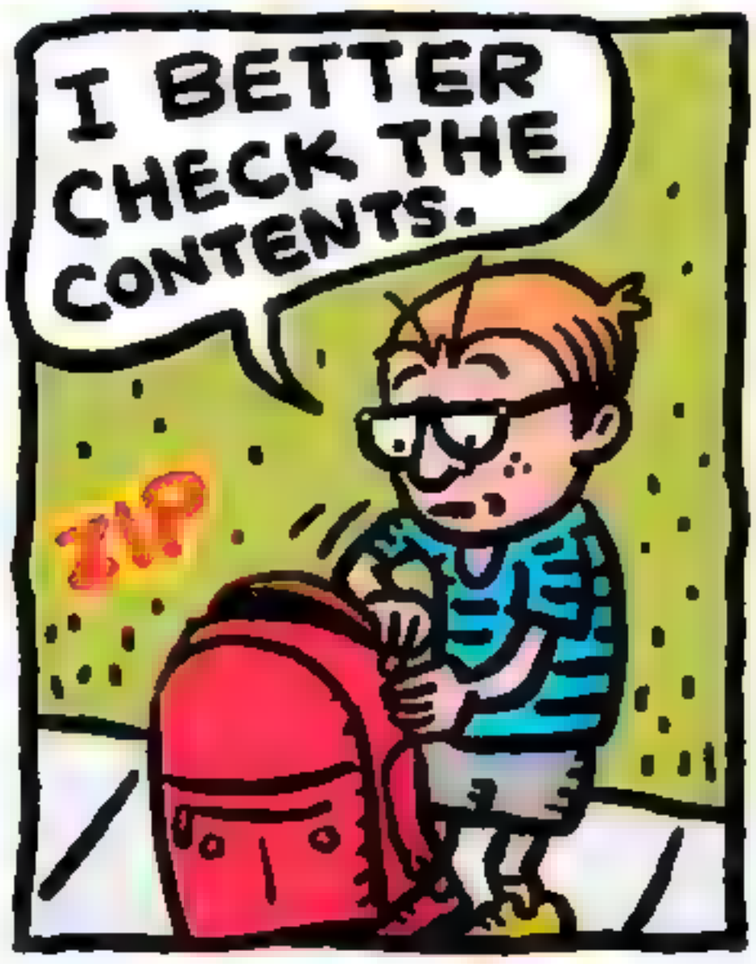
The Three N's
of Dogs...

...Noticing

...Nagging

...Neglecting!

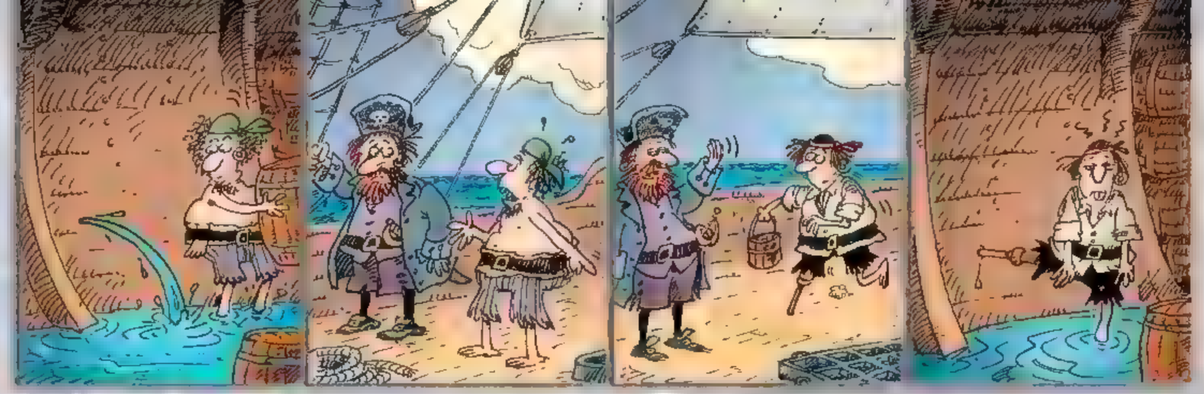
THE DWAYNE CHRONICLES

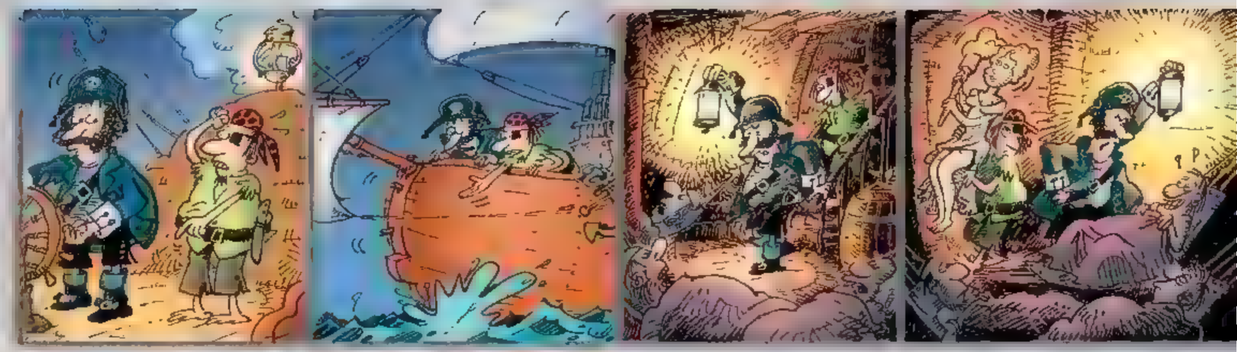


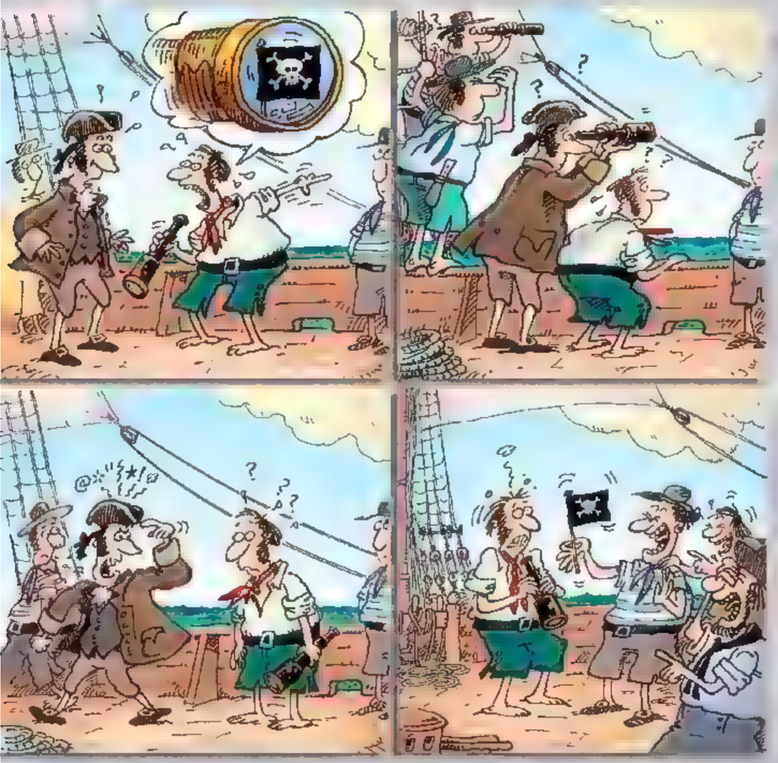
WRITER AND ARTIST ERIC SCOTT

Sergio Aragones Presents A MAD Look at PIRATES

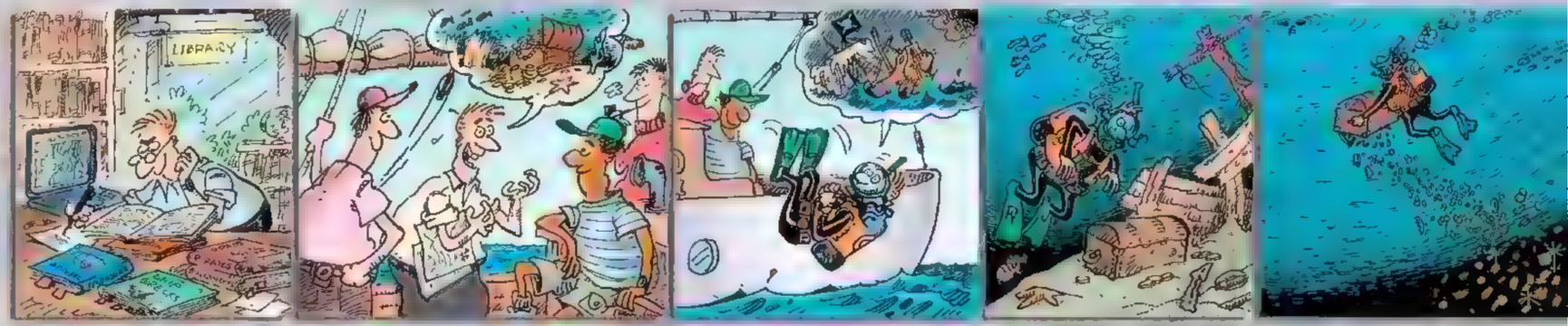
WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES COLORIST: TOM LUTH

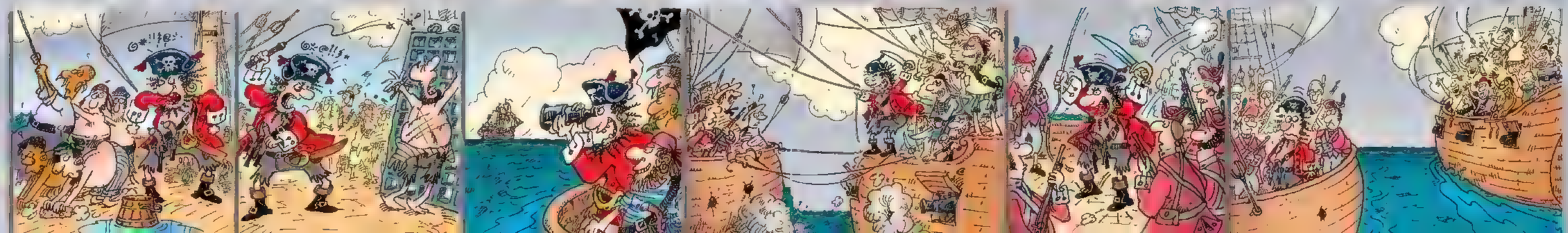






BURP!


LIBRARY



INN
INN
ARGONES

IN A SPECIALIST'S OFFICE

WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

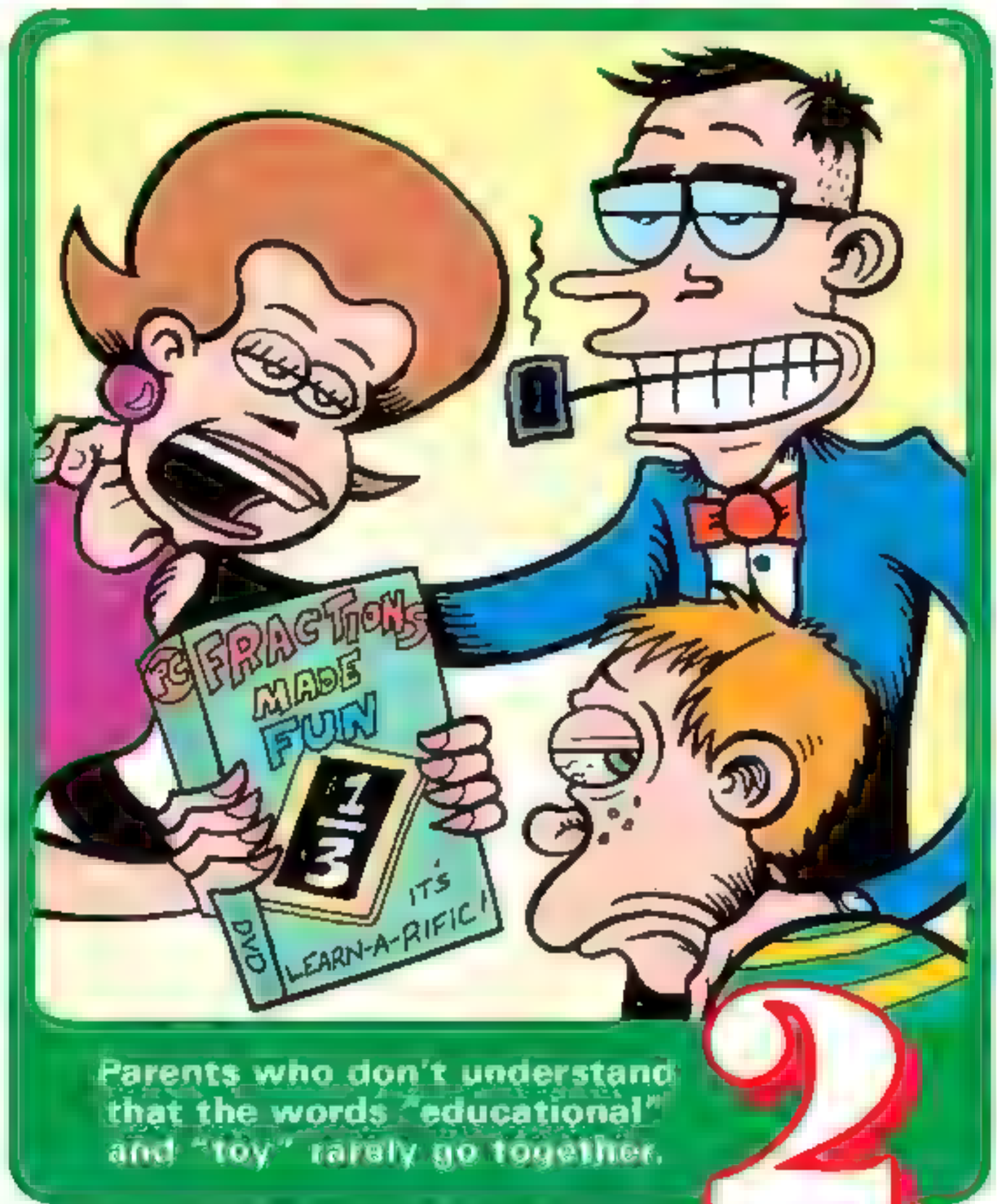
I'm a respected Shakespearean actor, I'm a respected Shakespearean actor, I'm a respected Shakespearean actor... Oh, who am I kidding — I'm a hack!
THE SOUND OF MUTANTS DEPT.
MAD's
ALL-TOO-HUMAN
X-MEN: THE LAST STAND
OUT TAKES
It's true, I'm a black man who's a Republican — but that doesn't mean I'm some sort of mutant like the X-Men!
Do I have any blueberries stuck in my teeth? I hate the way I look when that happens!
There's something terribly wrong with the flash on your camera!
I'm thinking about getting my nose pierced next.
I should've listened when they said there might be side effects to Lasik eye surgery!
He's on the loose — break out the bird flu vaccine!
What do you mean Natalie Portman already tried this gimmick in V For Vendetta?
Yes, I do go to Supercuts — why do you ask?
They put a guy in a wheelchair in a movie called The Last STAND — what kind of insensitive stupidity is that?!
I've been sitting here for 40 minutes — what good is controlling magnetism when I can't even control my own bowels?!

Sure, you like the presents and the time off from school, but aren't you bothered by

The 10 WORST THINGS about Christmas

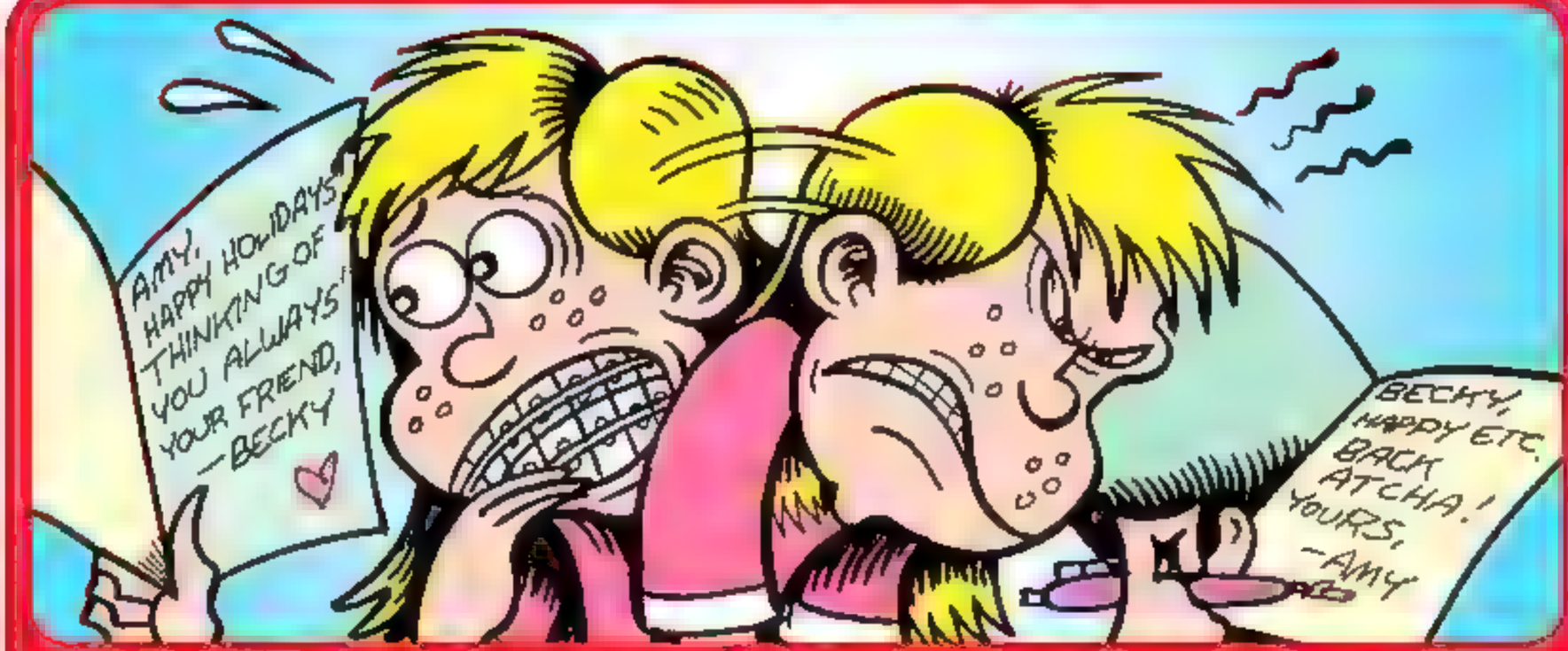
1

Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer:
Oh yeah, it's really funny to constantly play a "funny" song about a helpless old lady who gets stomped by a 200-pound hoofed animal.



2

Parents who don't understand that the words "educational" and "toy" rarely go together.



3 When some kid in your class you barely talk to gives you a Christmas card, which guilt-trips you into scrounging up one for her, just so you don't look like a complete jerk.

4 Getting egg dye all over your hands when...wait,hold on. Wrong holiday. (But it still stinks.)

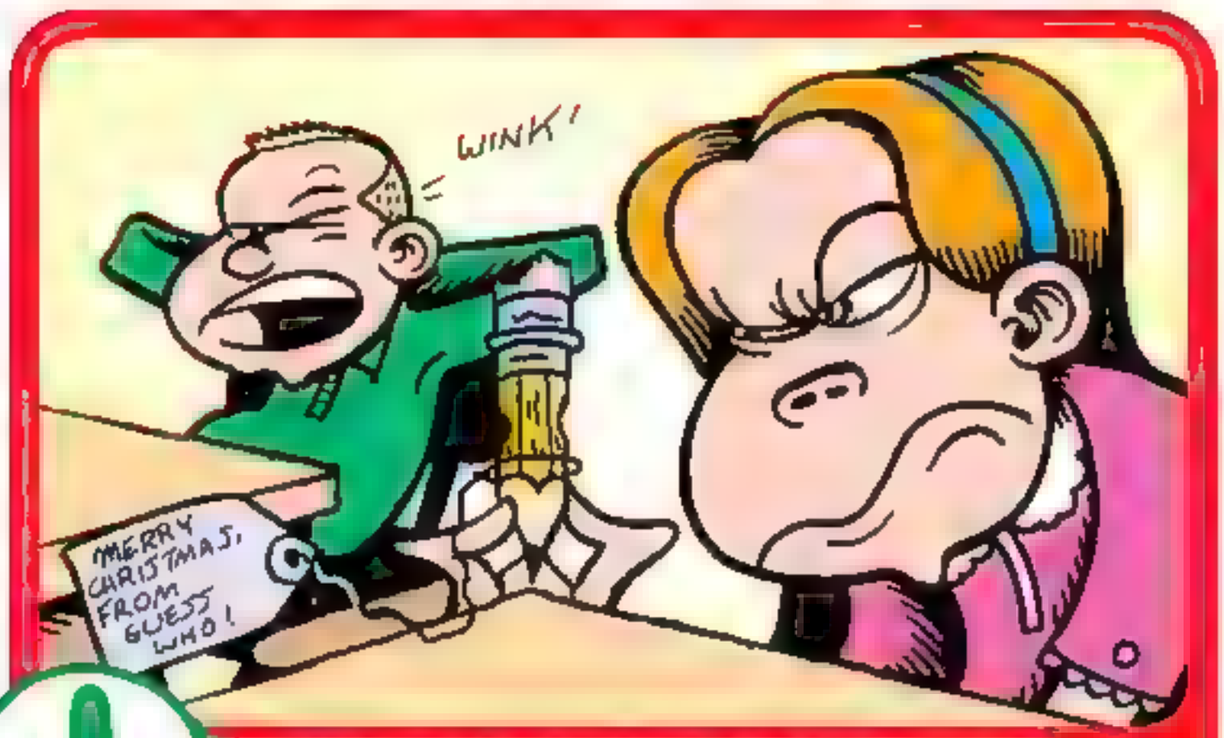
5 That worthless fake "snow" under the tree, the sole purpose of which appears to be causing allergic reactions and skin rashes in your little brother.

6 The endless fuss over the annual Rockefeller Center Christmas tree lighting. If Al Roker hadn't dropped 200 pounds, NBC could show the same special from 1995 and no one would be any the wiser.

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE ARTIST: PETER BAGGE

7 When your Christmas vacation is ruined by Professor Snape giving you extra spells and potions homework (Hogwarts students only).

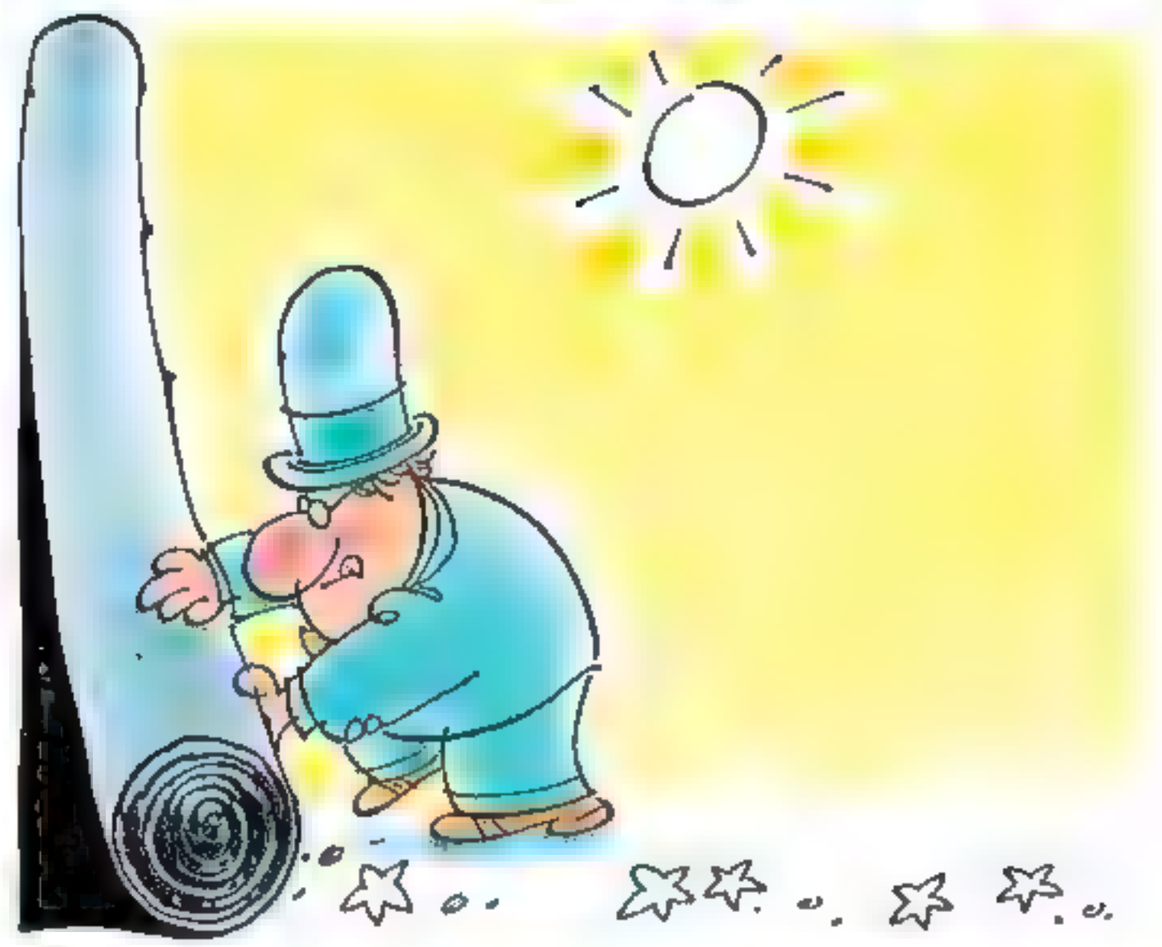
8 Fast food places that get all excited over the fact that they've managed to add artificial eggnog flavor to their shake machines. Big McDeal!

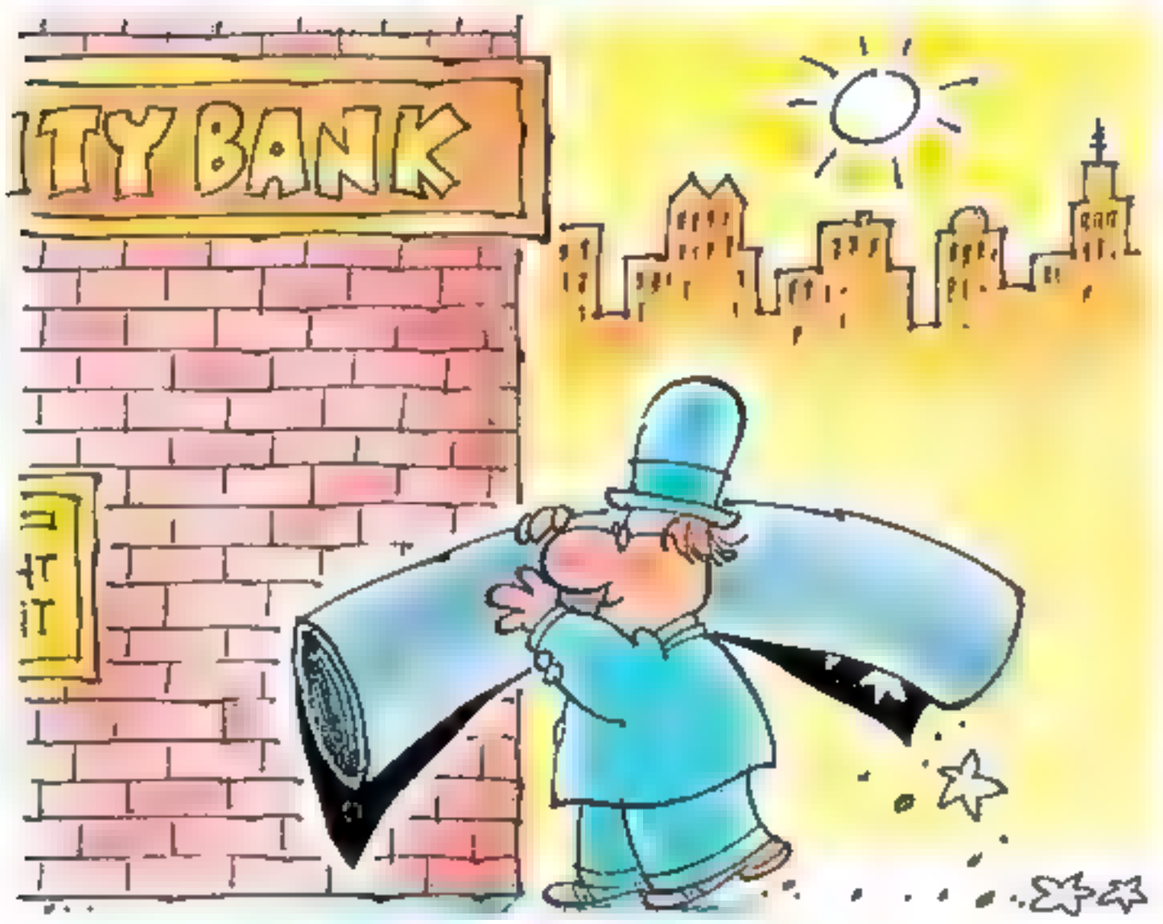


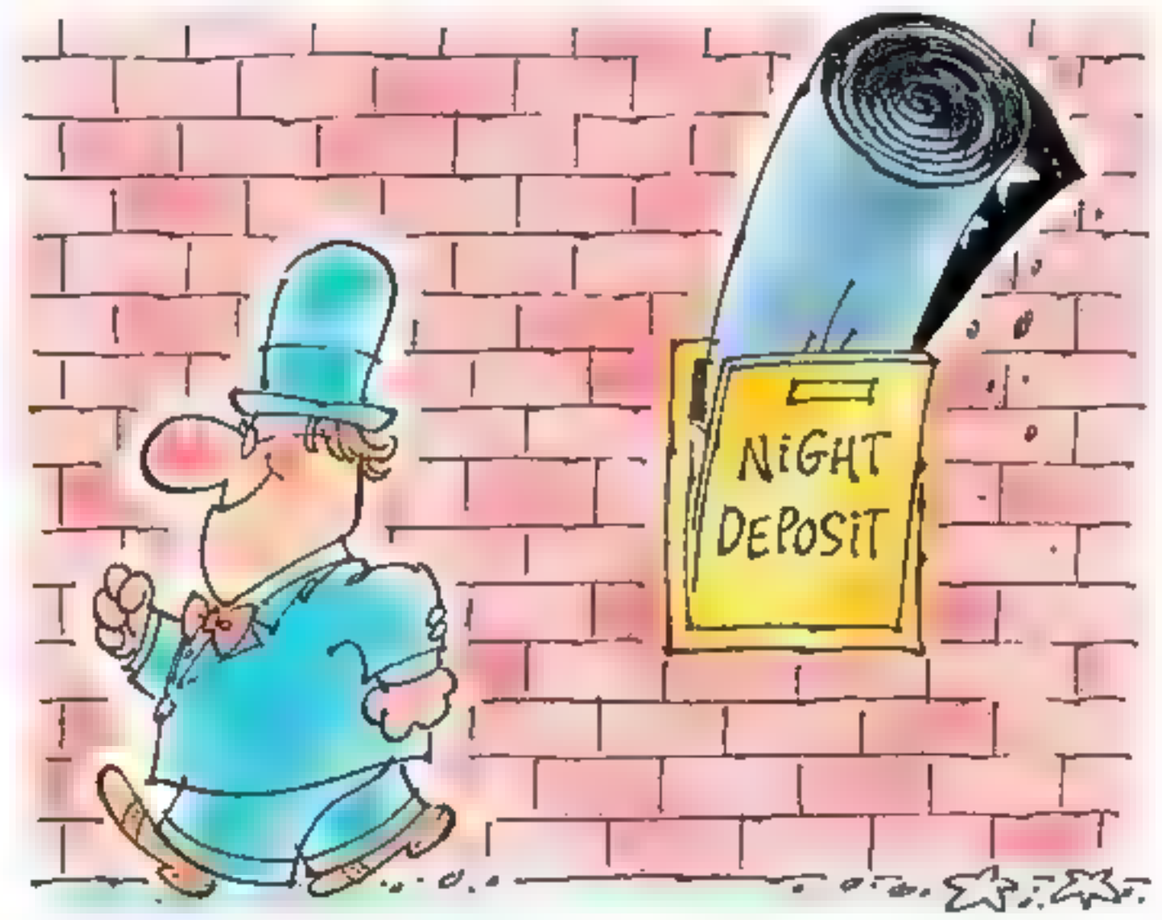
9 When the laziest kid in your class is assigned to be your Secret Santa.

10 Lazy neighbors who don't take down their cheesy Christmas decorations until around the time when their cheesy 4th of July decorations are shoved down everyone's throat.

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK







WRITER: DUCK EDWING ARTIST: PAUL COKER

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPT.

Planet TAD!!!!!

http://www.galaxyo'blogs.com/planettad

Planet TAD!!!!!

About Me

Name[Tad]
Grade 9]
Favorite Name for a First Lady Mamie Eisenhower]

[09 March|05:47pm]

[11 March|11:23pm]

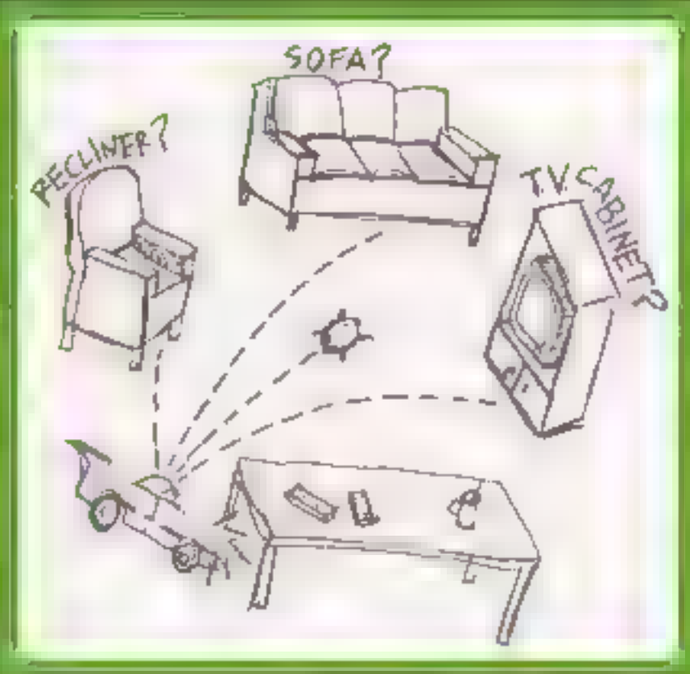
mood [anxious]

[15 March|08:37pm]

mood [ev

[19 March|07:23pm]

mood [anxious]



[20 March|08:17pm]

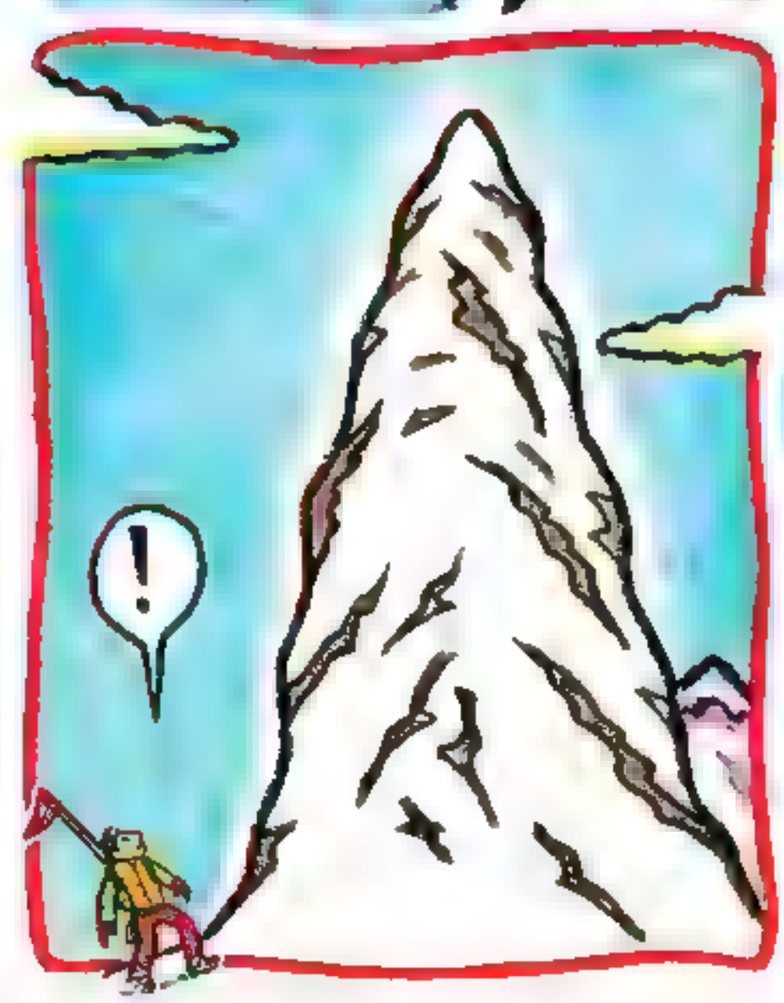
mood [relieved]

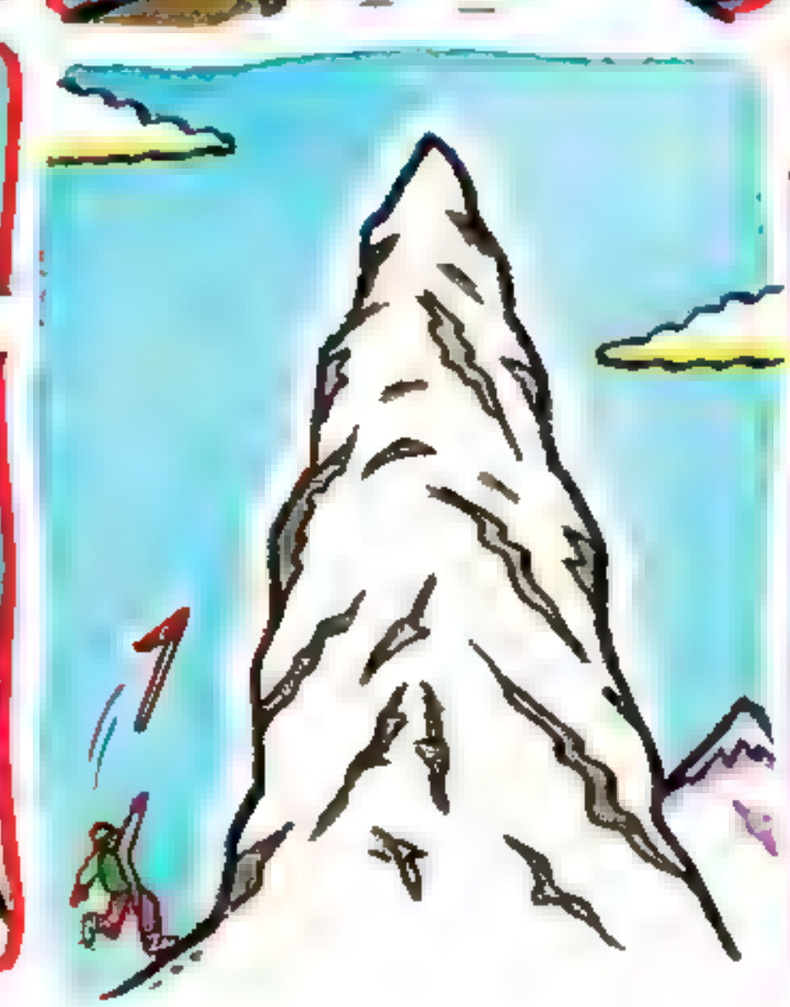
[22 March|07:53pm]

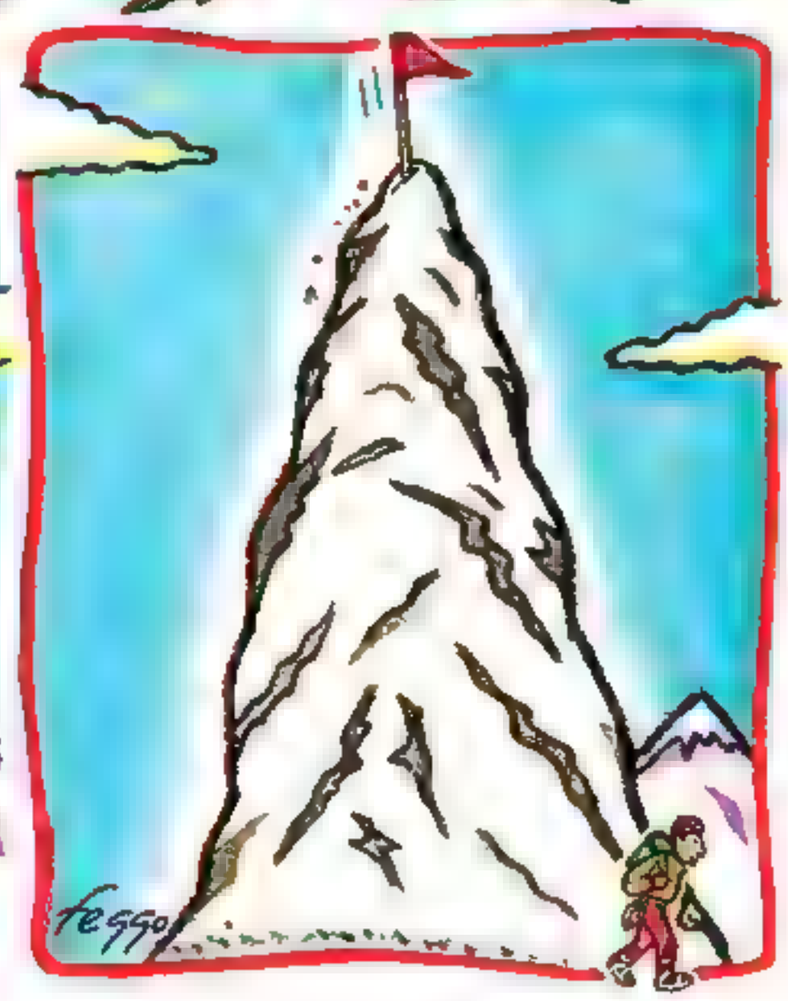
mood [guilty]

WRITER: TIM CARVELL ARTIST: BRIAN DUNNIGAN

ONE DAY ON MOUNT NEVER-REST







WRITER AND ARTIST: FELIPE GALINDO

On the bestseller lists, the *Diary of a Wimpy Kid* books are always #1.
Here, if you'll pardon the expression...is #2!

DIARRHEA ~~DIARY~~ of a Wimpy Kid

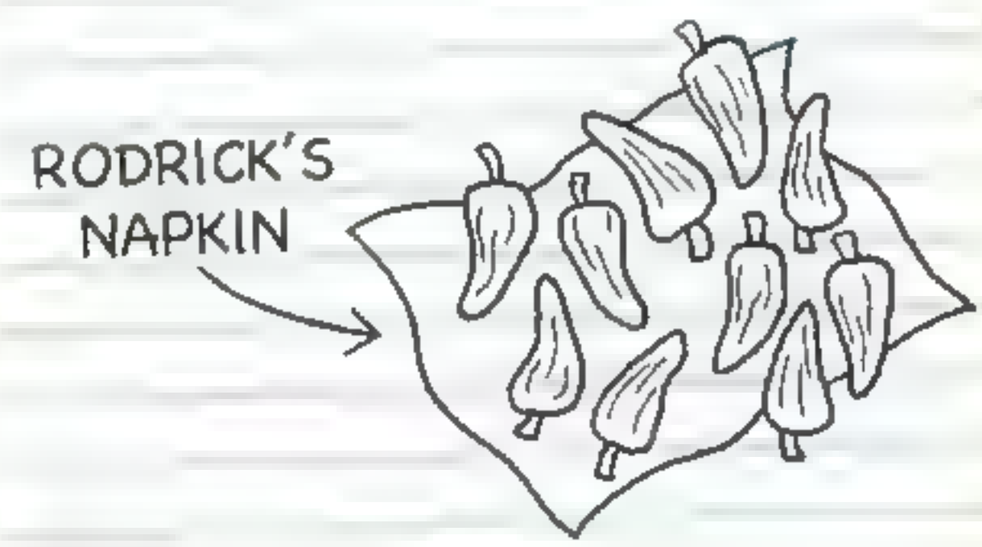
Sunday

Tonight my family went to "Olé!" the local Mexican restaurant. I don't like it very much – there's this really annoying Mexican band there that walks around and plays at the tables. You're always right in the middle of a burrito when all of a sudden some maraca player sneaks up and scares the guacamole out of you.

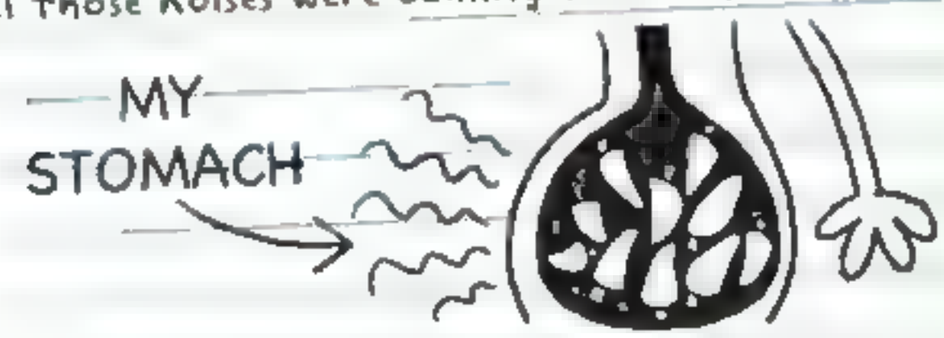
About half-way through the meal, my brother Rodrick and I got into a pepper-eating contest. They serve these peppers there

that are super-hot. But I just swallowed them whole so I wouldn't have to chew them. Rodrick wasn't even blinking an eye, so I just kept wolfing them down.

Then, after the 10th one, Rodrick started laughing like a lunatic. I wasn't sure what was so funny, but then he showed me a bunch of peppers in his napkin. He hadn't actually eaten any, he'd just been hiding them in his hand and putting them on his lap when I wasn't looking.



To make matters worse, the band was playing a song that had terrible, grumbling noises in it. To make matters worse YET, when I looked over, I saw that the band was on a break and all those noises were coming from my stomach.



I learned two things that night:
1) never EVER trust Rodrick
2) the Spanish word for bathroom is "baño," while "armario" means closet.

Monday

My stomach was still in bad shape when I went to bed last night, but eventually I fell asleep. I had this dream that my parents took me to Willy Wonka's chocolate factory. I was riding down that chocolate river and all of the Oompa Loompas were singing "Now it's time to make some fudge!" over and over again.

The song kept getting louder and louder, until I woke up and realized what my brain was trying to tell me. I had to sprint to the bathroom before I had another butt-splosion.

Tuesday

Even though I didn't get much sleep last night, I was finally feeling a little bit better today. I was even starting to feel hungry for the first time since we went to "Olé!" When I got to the cafeteria, everyone was grossed out that the lunch that day was 5-Bean Salad and Cabbage Casserole, but I was so hungry I didn't care.

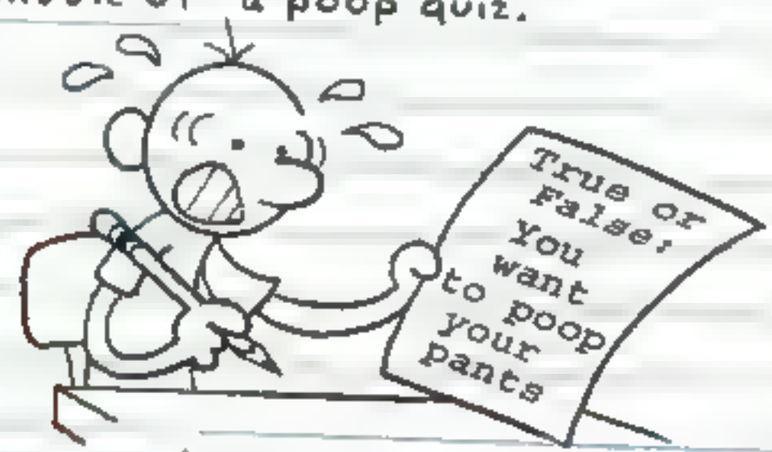
After two days of my Poop-apalooza, I was starving, so I wolfed down the whole thing. Rowley didn't want to eat any of his, so I ate his as well. Almost no one in the whole cafeteria was eating theirs, so they were pretty amazed when I had seconds!

I told them that I was starving and the food wasn't really that bad. They seemed pretty impressed by that, and soon other people started offering me their lunches. I wasn't really hungry anymore, but everyone was getting really into it and chanting my name, trying to get me to eat more. I didn't want to disappoint the crowd, so I ate 5 lunches before the bell rang.

I know that sounds like a recipe for disaster, but for whatever reason, I thought that my bout with Tush Mush was like the chicken pox - once I had it, I couldn't get it again.

It didn't take me long to figure out that's not true.

The next period I was in the middle of a pop quiz when all of a sudden I was in the middle of "a poop quiz."

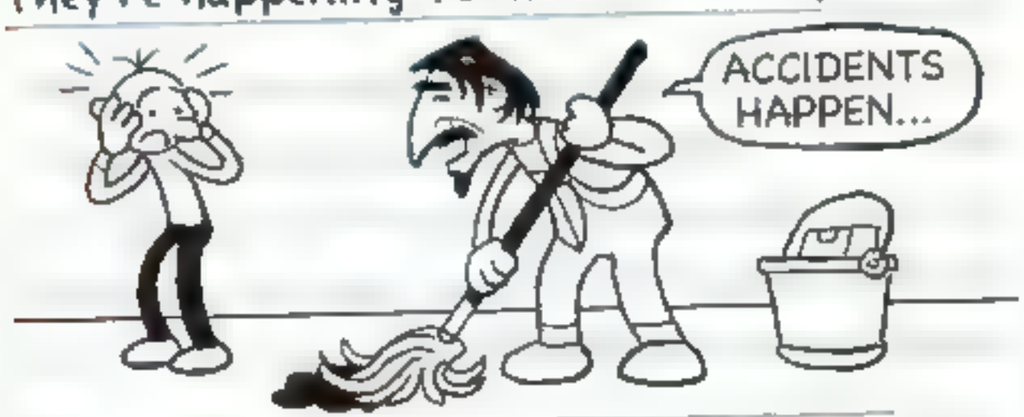


It was one quiz where I was sure about the right answer.

I left the classroom as quickly as I could, but just as I was getting to the boy's room, one of the Safety Patrol grabbed me. I would've outrun him, but I had to go so bad by then, I could barely walk.

Anyway, he was yelling at me about not having a hall pass, so I couldn't even explain. Finally I just couldn't hold it in anymore. Before I knew it, I felt an awful gut-grind and suddenly we were in the Foam Zone. I dropped a gravy bomb right in the middle of the hall.

The school janitor, Mr. Kochman, came and cleaned it up. He was really nice and said "Accidents happen." Sure seems like they're happening to me a lot lately.



I was pretty shaken up, but I guess Danny Aguayo, the Safety Patrol kid who busted me, was feeling worse. He turned in his badge the next morning.

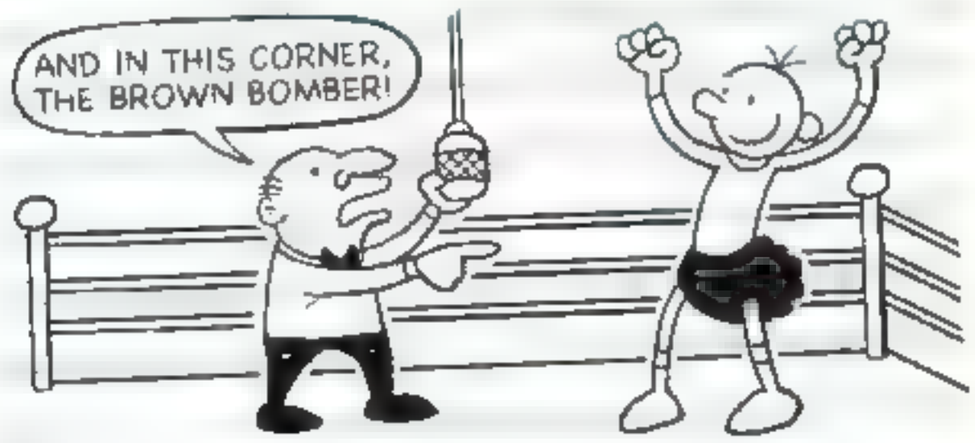
Wednesday

Not a good day. I was still butt-puking from yesterday's five lunches - and when we got to gym, coach said that we were starting our wrestling unit. I told him that I wasn't feeling good, but he just said that taking a few laps would make me feel better. Just what I need in my life - MORE runs!

I managed to keep it together during the warm-up, but once we got to the actual wrestling, it didn't go so well. I got paired up with Fegley, who had invented this new hold he called "The Ab Grab."

The longer he held on, the harder it was for me to hold it in. There was a battle royal going on in my gut and before I knew it, we were in the middle of

Mess-tlemania - and I was the "Stain Event". It was pretty embarrassing, but if I ever become a professional wrestler, at least I know I'll have a gimmick.



Long story short, they had to call Mr. Kochman in to throw out the wrestling mat I was using. This time, he wasn't as friendly and didn't say anything about how "accidents happen."

On the upside, Fegley ending up forfeiting, so at least I won the match.

Thursday

Last night, mom and dad took us to the Indian Buffet - they have Indian food, but also other stuff like soft-serve yogurt, French fries and pizza. I wound up having the spicy curry chicken, deep-fried kidney beans and tons of onion rings.

They should really put warnings on menus, because I was on my way to first period this morning when I felt a new poo-nami storming up inside me.

I ran to the bathroom and sprinted right by a group of Safety Patrol kids - except now if they see me running, they know they should just let me get to wherever I'm going.

I made it to the bathroom just fine this time - the only problem was, when I finished up, I realized there wasn't any toilet paper in the stall.

I had my book bag with me, so I started looking for something I could use - but the only thing I had was my history report, which was due next period. When all was said and done, I didn't even have a bibliography to hand in.

Still, it could've been worse, I could've only had my metal shop project in my bag.

Tuesday

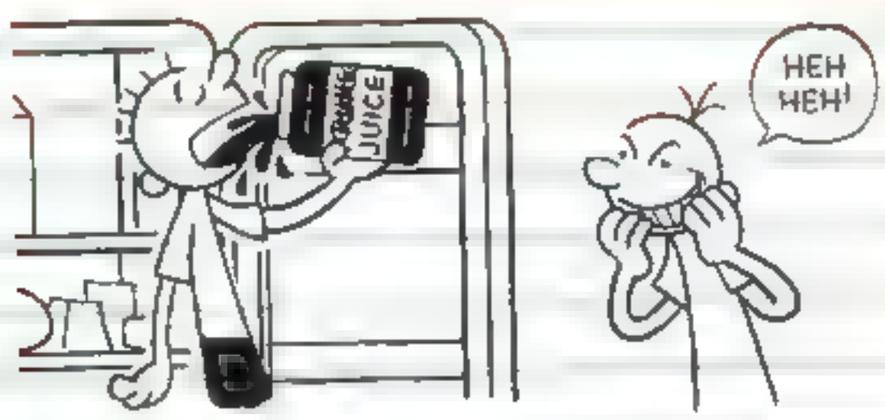
I'm feeling much much better. Part of the reason is that my stomach finally calmed down and I'm not mud-slinging anymore. But I also got Rodrick back for his little pepper prank. Everytime he finishes his band practice, he's always sweaty and comes upstairs to drink a bunch of grape juice right from the bottle.

Well, today, when he was down in the basement, I swapped the grape juice with 100% prune juice.

I got a good seat at the kitchen table and watched as he chugged about half a gallon of it. Then he stopped drinking it and I thought I was busted.

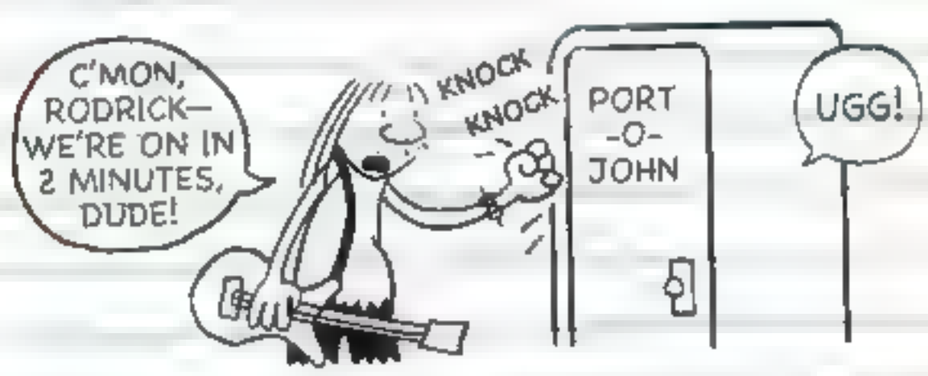
Luckily, I was quick on my feet.

I figured I was in for it, but he just shrugged and drank the rest of it!



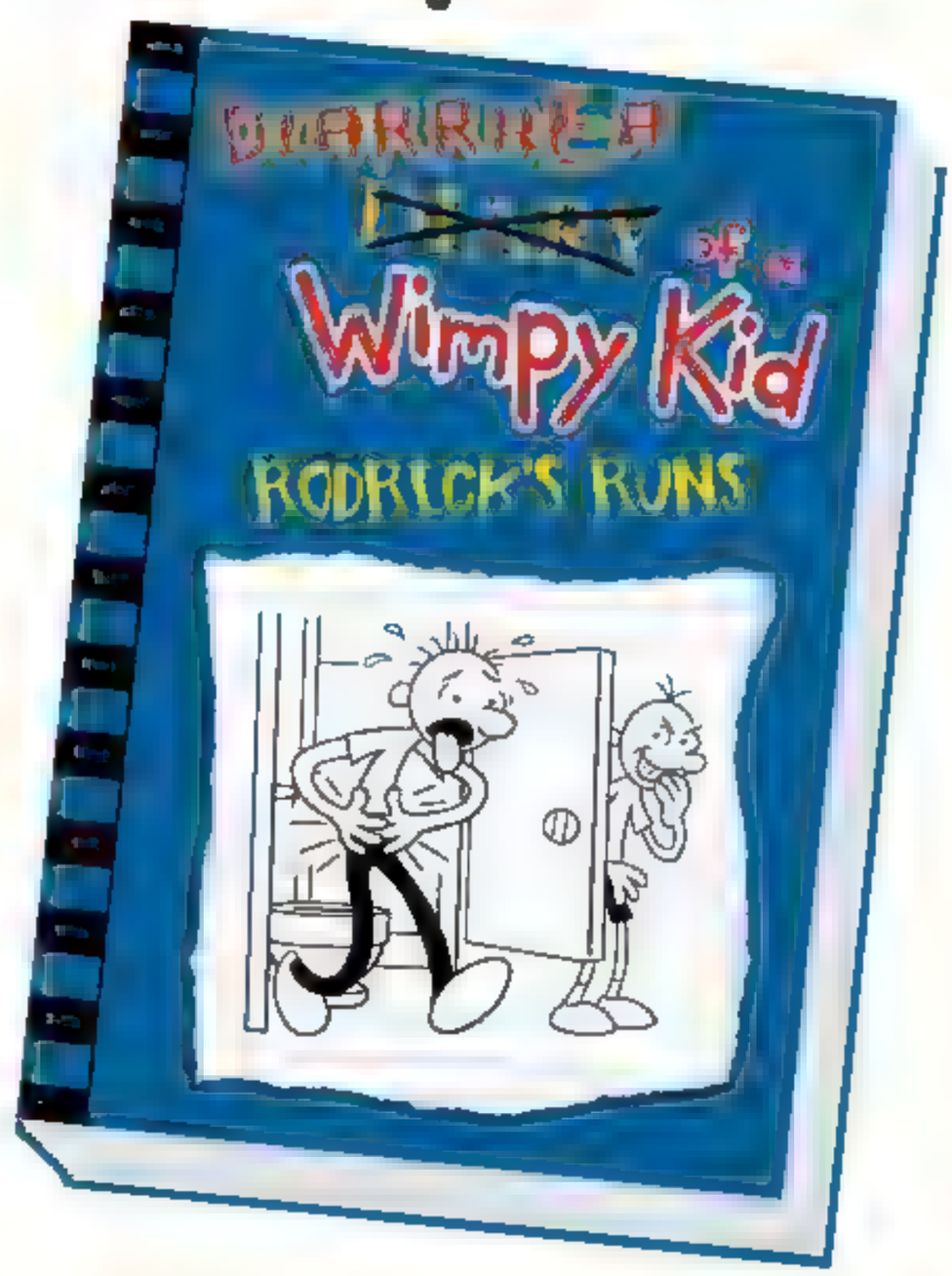
I'm glad he didn't realize that he's never had to shake grape juice the 50 billion other times he drank it.

Rodrick's band is supposed to play a show tomorrow night, but I've got a feeling that he's going to have to sit that one out.



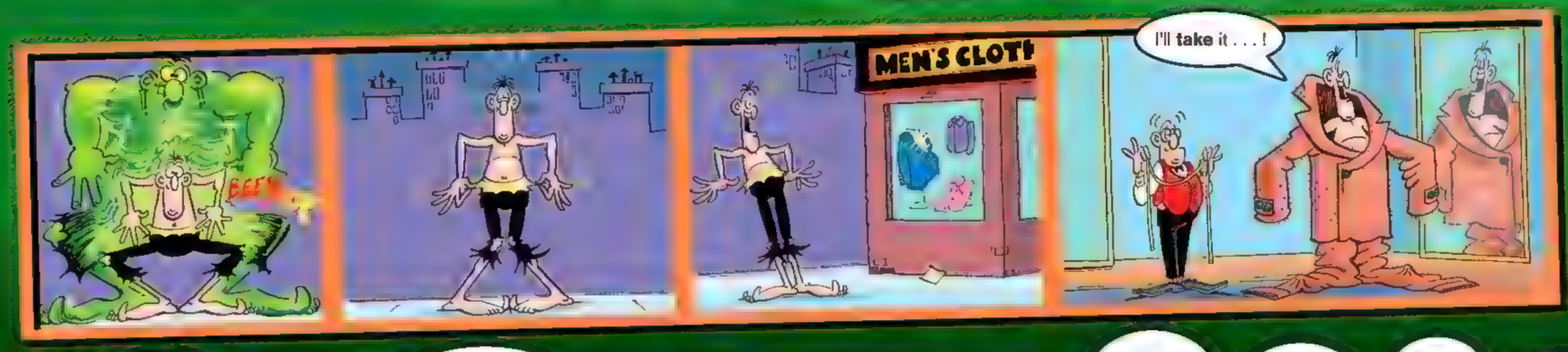
THE END

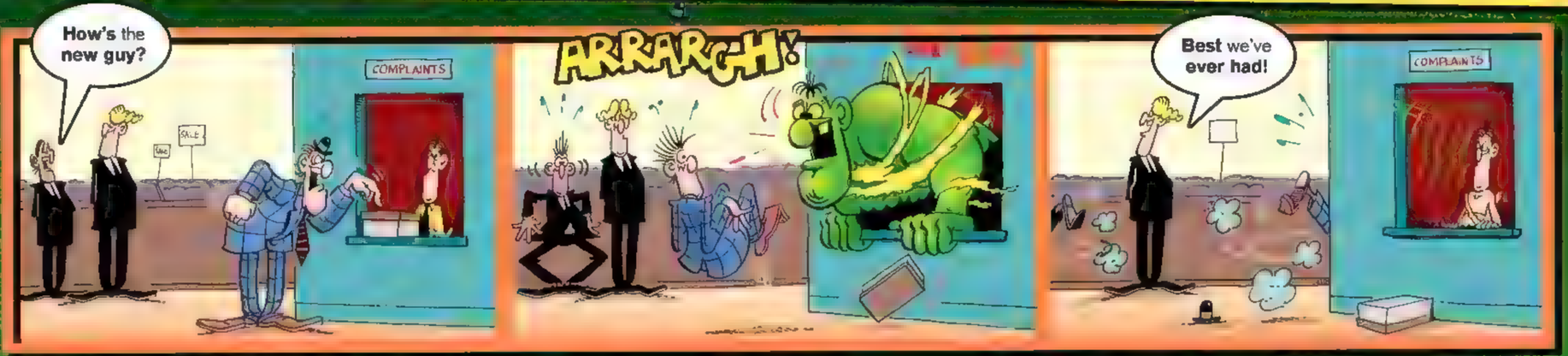
Coming Soon!



NO LAUGHS
ON THIS PAGE —
JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS
BEFORE IT AND AFTER IT.

MAD PRESENTS THE INCREDIBLE HULK FUNNIES





Okay, Banner! I'm a **detective**, and I've got **proof-positive** that **you've** been causing **havoc** in at least a **dozen cities!**

RIP

TEAR

ARRGH

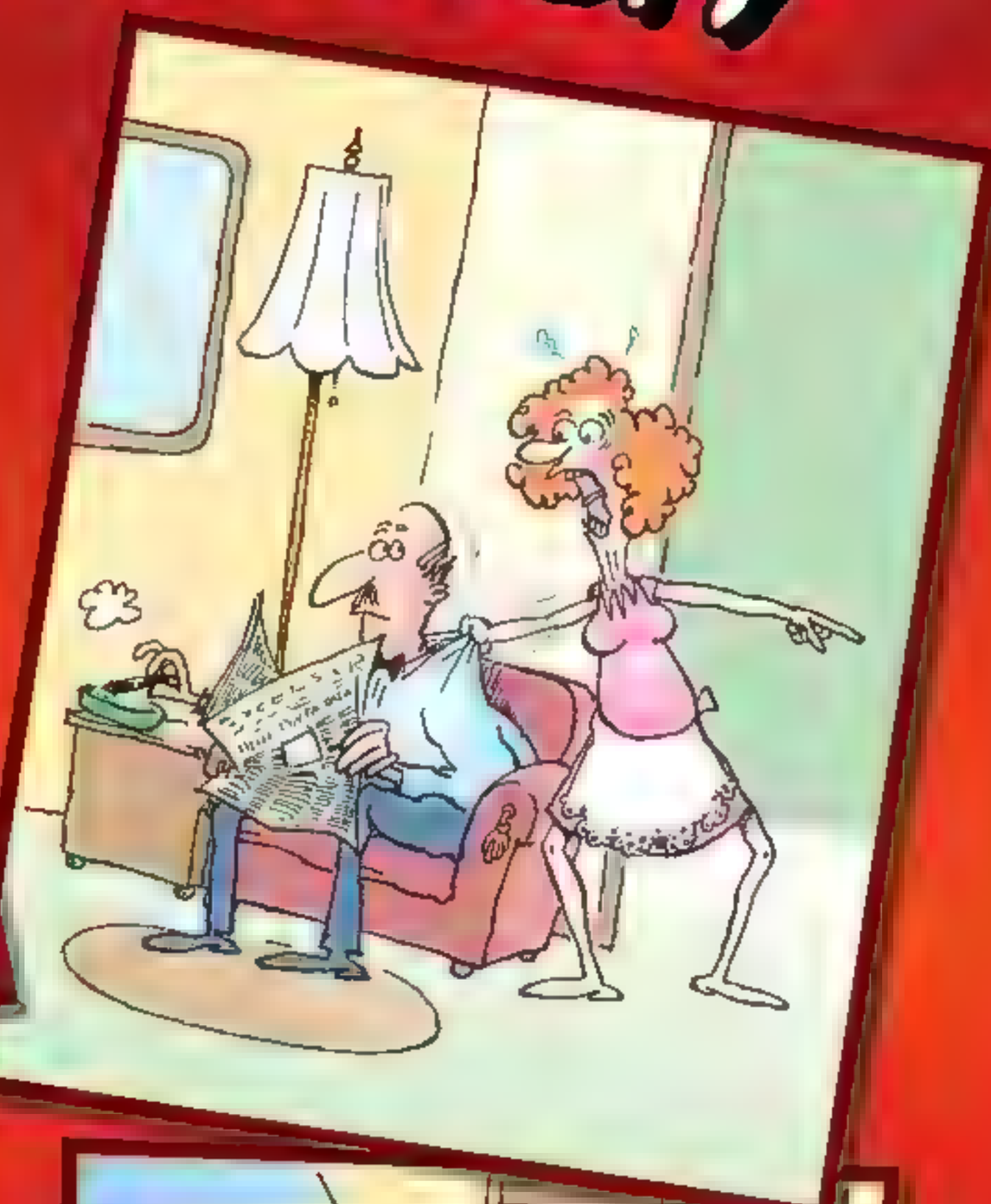
GARRGH

Of course, **I could be mistaken!**

Pardon me, young man! Could you **help** an **old lady** across the **street . . .?**

Gesundheit!

THE COCKROACH



MAD's Do-It-Yourself "Jingle Bells"

[illegible] holiday songs? You don't [illegible] to be! Just pick a different [illegible] when you come to each [illegible] lists below and you'll sing your song every time!

DASHING THROUGH THE
Pants all stuffed with
Buried under
Gulping globs of
Surfing on the
Making yellow
Freezing in the
Throwing balls of

SNOW

IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH:
In a stolen Chevrolet
Sculpting Rugrats out of clay;
With my basset hound José
With the Gameboy that I play;
In a wig bought on eBay,
With a SWAT Team on the way;
On my cell phone the whole way.

O'ER THE FIELDS
To the mall
Pigging out
'Round the block
Hypnotized
Underground
Sick as dogs
Through the swamp

WE GO

LAUGHING
Crawling
Fighting
Barfing
Rapping
Farting
Oozing
Scratching

ALL THE WAY.

BELLS ON BOBTAIL RING.
Wearing tons of bling,
Here's my pal Yao Ming,
Neopets that sing,
You're a ding-a ling,
Frodo and his ring,
There's the Burger King,
Elves with static-cling.

MAKING SPIRITS BRIGHT:
Pizza don't taste right;
Hearing pants too tight;
Via satellite;
Relying for a fight;
Speaking out at night;
Made of kryptonite;
Getting sloshed on Sprite;

WHAT FUN IT IS

TO RIDE AND SING
To cut the cheese
To download songs
To pick your nose
When werewolves howl
To scream in pain
In Batman's cape
To belch on key

A SLEIGHING SONG
In Neverland
With Donald Trump
In Middle Earth
With aliens
While kissing Quim
With Spider-Man
At Boy Scout camp

TONIGHT!

JINGLE BELLS! JINGLE BELLS! JINGLE ALL THE WAY! OH, WHAT FUN

IT IS TO RIDE
To lose your lunch
To spread the flu
To suck your toes
To self-deprecate
To use The Force
To clone J-Lo
To cast a spell

IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH
When your sneeze lets out a spray
My new braces hurt all day
Now my Gameboy doesn't play
A new zit is on the way
Boy, the teacher's mad today
Saying "can" when you mean "may"
Dyeing all your gym socks gray

JINGLE BELLS! JINGLE BELLS! JINGLE ALL THE WAY! OH, WHAT FUN

IT IS TO RIDE
To belly flop
It is online
To play a prank
To housebreak mats
Your parents have
To kiss a moose
To shave a peach

IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH
Nuts, I spilled my whole lunch tray
When your teeth start to decay
With Fat Albert – Hey Hey Hey
Even though it's only May
As Amanda Bynes cheers "Yay"
When you scratch your butt all day
There's a dead horse in my sleigh

!

THE CONTINUING ADVENTURES OF WILLY NILLY

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU ARTIST: JACOB CHABOT

Cents-Less Coupons

Your money-saving circular

"Peanut butter and jelly...again!"

"Wow, my mom got me Pocket Fondue®!"

Prepa[illegible] School [illegible] are boring! [illegible] box lunches stink! [illegible] lunches stink even more!

POCKET FONDUE®

With a handful of bread and a canister of processed cheese food you know your child is getting his recommended* daily handful of bread and canister of processed cheese food each day! And since each Pocket Fondue® kit comes complete with a sharp stainless steel fondue fork, a book of matches, and the flammable fuel used to melt the cheese in his pocket, you can be sure he's ready to defend himself on the playground, too — against the kids of parents who don't care.

*recommended by the makers of [illegible]

SAVE NOW!

MANUFACTURER'S COUPON
EXPIRES RIGHT ABOUT...NOW

Save 75¢ POCKET FONDUE®

To Our Customer: Offer good on any variety of Pocket Fondue®. But when you think about it, it's no big deal saving 75¢ now because you're going to need it later when you have to spend a lot more on expensive stain removers and dry cleaning to get all that congealed processed cheddar out of little Stevie's powder blue corduroys.

PHOTO: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: SCOTT MAIRO

Your sofa's been holding out on you!

STALEMATE'S Couch Cushion Mix®

YOUR LIVING ROOM KNOWS GOOD SNACKING BETTER THAN YOU DO!

That's why the coffee table hides that stray chocolate chip that broke away from the cookie you were eating. And why you'll find delicious macadamia nuts from last New Year's Eve beneath the ottoman. And why you feed your recliner's sweet tooth every time you sit in it eating caramel popcorn haphazardly balanced in a bowl on your gut.

Broken Pretzels!

Peanut Skins!

Cookie Crumbs!

Crushed Doritos!

Stray M&Ms!

Save 25¢

MFR COUPON

EXPIRES NOVEMBER 8TH HEY, THAT'S MY BIRTHDAY!

Any size or variety of STALEMATE'S Couch Cushion Mix®

GROCER: Stalemate Foods, Inc. will reimburse the face value of this coupon plus handling if submitted in compliance with its Coupon Redemption Policy, the Patriot Act, the Monroe Doctrine and the rules for Mattel's SpongeBob SquarePants Race to the Krusty Krab board game. Also, the Ten Commandments as interpreted by Hutton Gibson, and the standard waiver/release for contestants on *The Price Is Right*. Or you can just pay the measly 25¢ this nearly worthless coupon is "saving." Your choice.

Next time you get a craving for potato chip shards, flattened cheese puffs and your other favorite treats, don't pull the loveseat apart — just open a bag of Couch Cushion Mix!

Now you can have the smell of freshly baked cookies with you all day long!

Introducing armpit-activated

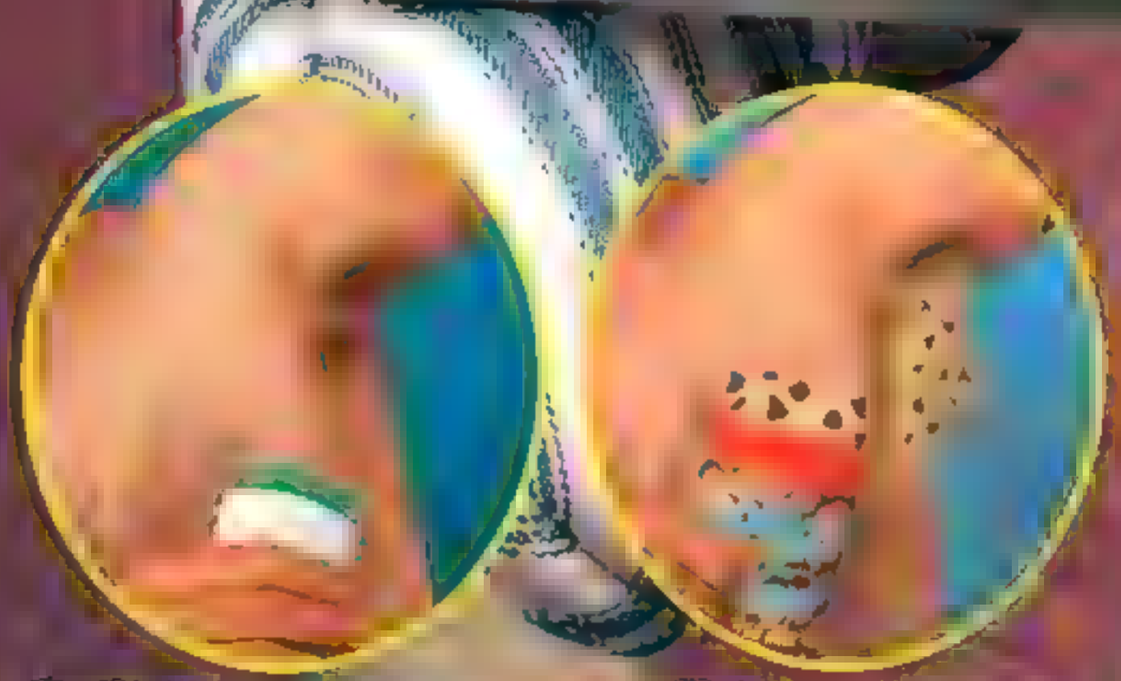
COOKIE -D- OUGHDORANT

Available in 3 refreshing scents:

Chocolate Chip

Oatmeal Raisin

Pfeffernusse



Regular deodorant soon after it's ap

Cookie-D-oughdorant. Stay with you all day long!

MANUFACTURER'S COUPON

EXPIRES NOON, TUESDAY

Save 75¢

on Cookie D-oughdorant

CONSUMER: Limit one coupon per purchase. Don't be clipping ten of these things from ten other papers and expect to get $7.50 off the purchase of a single Cookie-D-oughdorant. Then we'd owe you money, unless you were dumb enough to pay $7.50 or more for this stuff. Consumer pays any sales tax. You're on your own there. Isn't it enough that we're knocking almost a buck off the price, you ungrateful lout? Good only on products indicated. What, are you going to clip this coupon and then try to redeem it on Fruit By The Foot?

IF YOU CAN READ THIS, YOU'RE READY FOR THE NEXT PAGE.

BIAS BEWARE DEPT.

How's that? You really think voters can size up candidates fairly, without the slightest touch of bias? Not bloody likely, dude, as you'll see when you check out the differences between...

YOUR CANDIDATE AND MY CANDIDATE

YOUR CANDIDATE flip-flops on the issues

MY CANDIDATE has redefined his position.

YOUR CANDIDATE panders to lunatic fringe groups

MY CANDIDATE reaches out to disenfranchised voters.

YOUR CANDIDATE shamelessly takes contributions from lobbyists and favor-seeking corporations

MY CANDIDATE believes all Americans have a right to participate in the political process.

YOUR CANDIDATE surrounds himself with bootlicking toadies

MY CANDIDATE puts together a team that shares his dream for a better America.

YOUR CANDIDATE mumbles weasel-like rationalizations when confronted with his drinking and womanizing in the past

MY CANDIDATE admits to "youthful indiscretions."

YOUR CANDIDATE stonewalls the press

MY CANDIDATE reserves the right not to disclose information that could jeopardize the national interest.

YOUR CANDIDATE waffles on the issues

MY CANDIDATE sees the merits of both sides of the argument.

YOUR CANDIDATE will pack the courts with judicial hacks who'll rubberstamp his extremist agenda

MY CANDIDATE will handpick eminent jurists whose rulings reflect the will of the American people.

YOUR CANDIDATE sucks up to blacks, Latinos and Asians to get their votes

MY CANDIDATE works to bring minorities into the mainstream.

YOUR CANDIDATE smears his opponent with vicious lies and personal attacks

MY CANDIDATE simply wants to set the record straight.

ARTIST: PETER KUPER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

ONE COLD AFTERNOON OUTSIDE BUFFALO

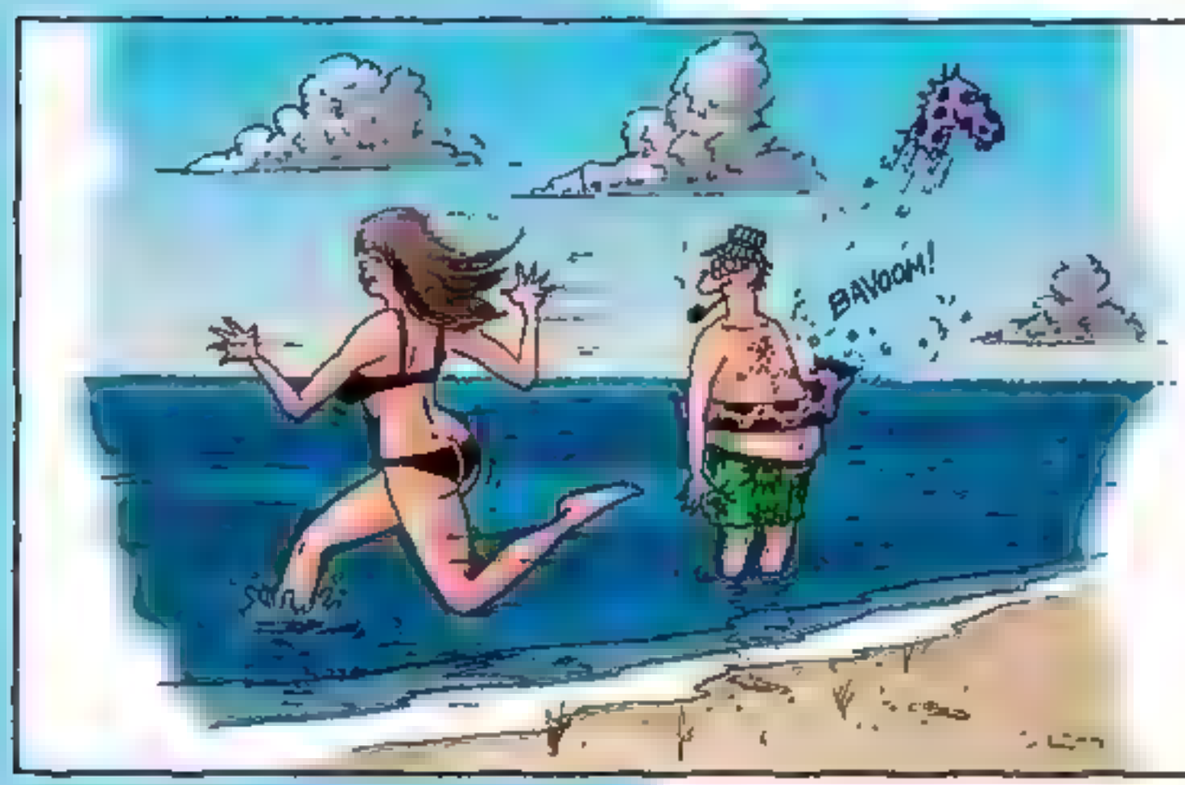
WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN

I'VE GOT YOU OFF OF MY SKIN DEPT.

The practice of embedding one's flesh with permanent dyes has been with us for centuries. Indeed, Queen Nefertitti is said to have had the message "Hecky 4-Ever" placed on her left shin just before the great Egyptian husk famine in the 17th century B.C. In subsequent years, many more practical uses for these permanent skin stains have been discovered...

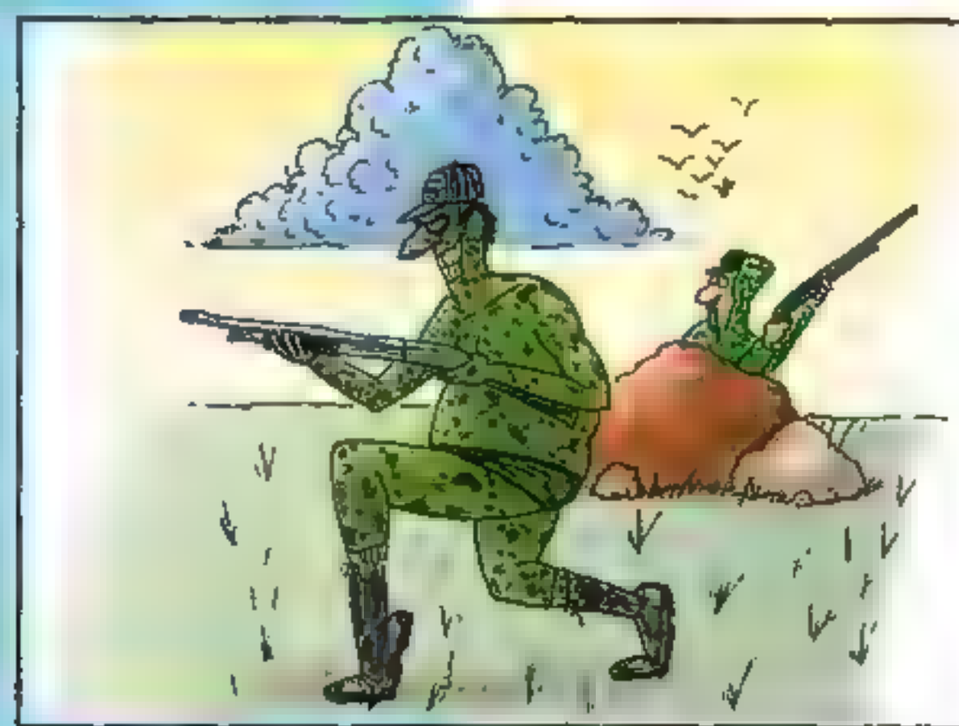
LAW ENFORCEMENT

Since the Supreme Court's landmark Miranda decision, police officers everywhere found themselves fumbling with little laminated cards at the worst times when advising alleged perpetrators of their rights. Tattoos to the rescue! Located between the wrist and elbow, cops no longer faced the dilemma of having to either release or shoot their detainees on the spot simply because they forgot to recite a few words like "right," "remain" or "silent." There is ample room on their other arm for donut shop hours and overtime pay tables.



SUMMER FUN

A common predicament facing nudists is: not enough nude beaches. Tattoos to the rescue! An easy-to-apply bikini or speedo pattern turns any public beach, swimming pool or open hydrant into a clothing-optional one, insuring the freedom to sun worship unencumbered without facing disapproving stares from conservative bathers, intervention by strong-arm lifeguards and arrest by cops with the Miranda rights tattooed on their arms.



HUNTING

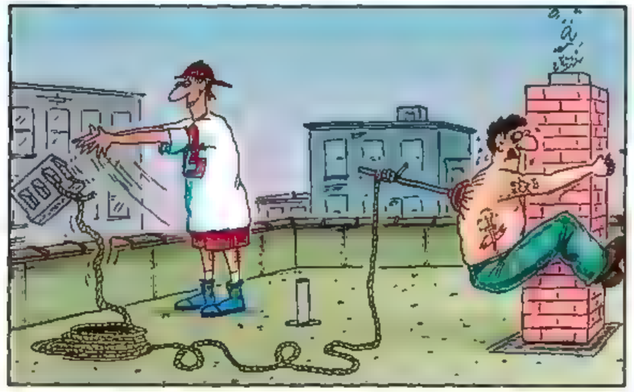
Likewise, hunters found that heavy, non-breatheable surplus camouflage gear rendered the summertime stalking of game impossible. Tattoos to the rescue! The greens, grays and browns of wild foliage randomly and permanently etched into the epidermis now allow sportsmen to be almost as bare as the defenseless prey they relentlessly pursue — and no longer break a sweat.

And yet, with all these ingenious and practical applications for tattoos, the vast, vast majority of people still use them to display messages like "Hecky 4-Ever"! The problem? When Hecky leaves your life, the tattoo remains. Sure, there are removal techniques such as laser treatment, but they're expensive and time consuming. If you're in a hurry or on a budget, we recommend choosing an easy "do-it-yourself" method from...

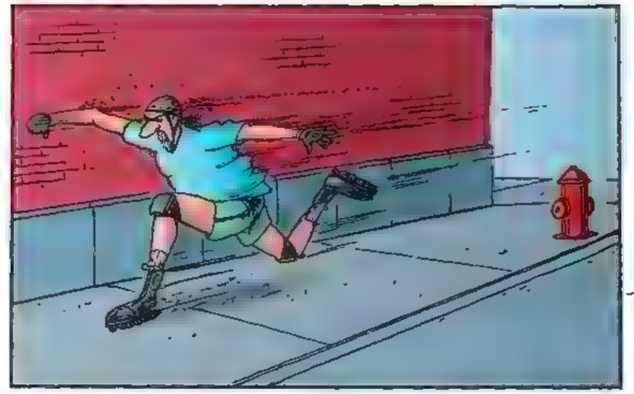
A MAD GUIDE TO...

TATTOO REMOVAL

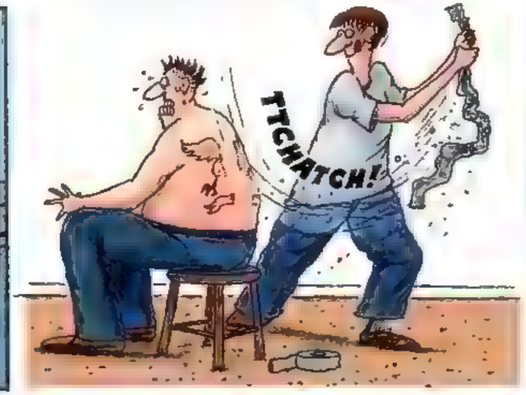
THE HIGH-SPEED PLUNGER POP



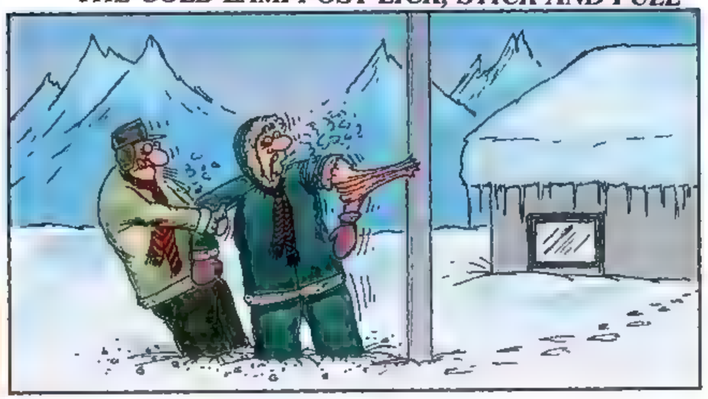
THE ROLLERBLADE RUB-OUT



THE DUCT TAPE POWER-PEEL

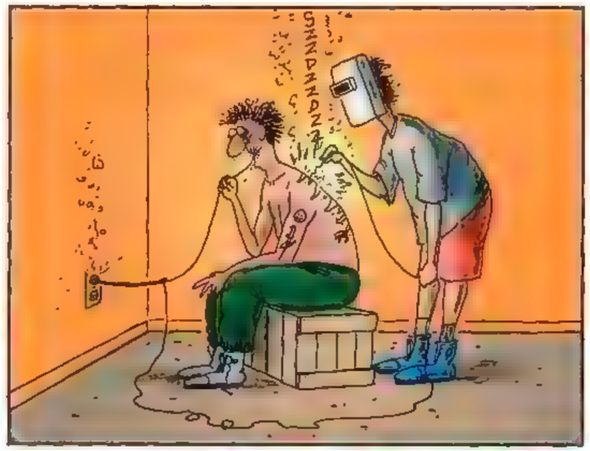


THE COLD LAMPPOST LICK, STICK AND PULL

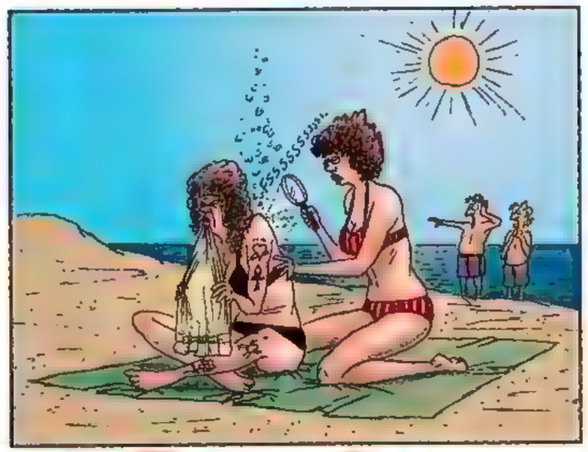


THE LEECH LUNCH-LIFT

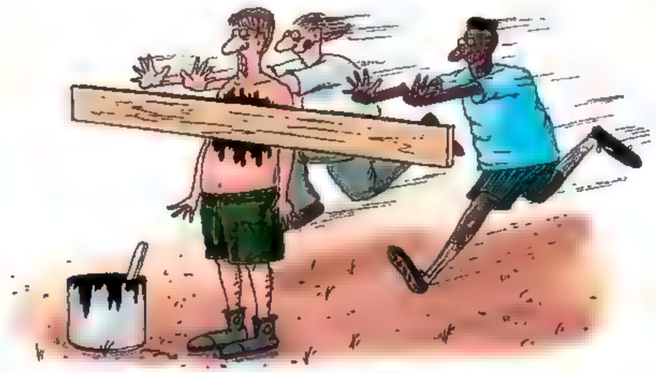
THE HOT WIRE WELD-OFF



THE MALIBU BAKE-AWAY

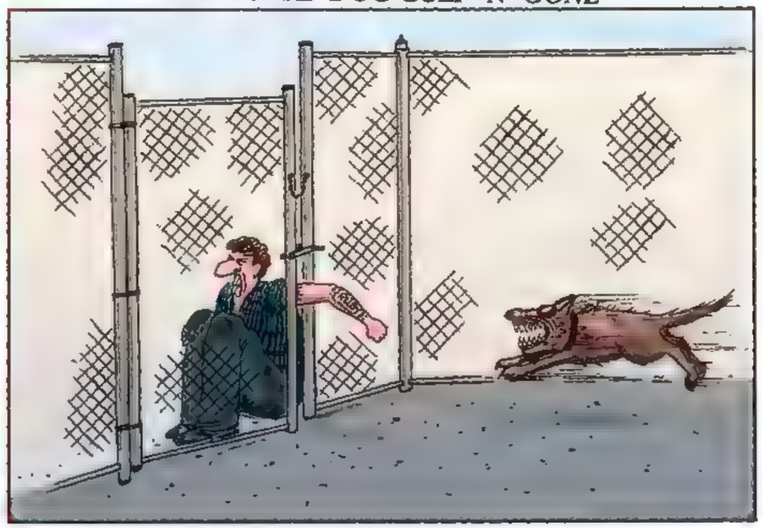


THE HIGH-IMPACT PLANK AND TAR TRANSFER



THE POISON IVY SCRATCH-AWAY

THE GUARD DOG GULP 'N' GONE



ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY

Hi! I'm **Princess Laidup!** Note that I'm wearing **less clothes** in this movie than before! That's 'cause my **Figure's improved!** Unfortuntely, my **acting HASN'T!**

I'm **Ham Yoyo!** And this is my good friend, **Chewbacco!**

Arg! Arg! **Arrrgghh!**

But it **does** make me **jealous** that he gets the **best lines** in the movie!!

Hello! I am **Dart Zader!** My big kick in life is to **threaten** and **scare** people! I got my training working for the **I.R.S.!**

I'm **Landough!** I'm **proud** to be in a movie that gives work to **minorities!** No, I'm **not talking** about **Blacks!** I'm talking about **Ewoks, Chirpas, Jubbas** and **Freens!**

I'm **Cree-pio!** I think I've **had it** after this movie... unless they want me as **The Tin Man** in a remake of **"The Wizard of Oz"!**

I'm **Lube Skystalker!** In this movie, **I find out** who **my Father** is...!

And **after** this movie, I sure hope your **REAL Father** has a **good business** you can go into!!

PAC-MAN STAR!

I'm **Bar-Stool!** I've already had an **offer** that'll keep me busy **24 hours a day!** I'm going to **be a garbage can!**

MAY THE DWARFS BE WITH YOU

MORT DRUCKER

STAR BORES

RE-HASH OF THE JEDI

How **nice** to **see** you, Your Royal Hardhat! You're looking just **wonderful!** Have you been **vacationing** out in the **sun?**

Knock off the **small talk!** Work on this new Battle Star has **not** been going **fast enough!**

But we're already working **14 hours a day!!**

Well, then... just **double** your **efforts!**

You mean, work **28 hours** a day?!

Listen, I'm a **sadist,** not a **mathematician!**

MAY THE HORSE BE WITH YOU.

This **door-knocker** makes a **strange sound!** It goes **"Ouch!"**

That's 'cause I'm **not** a door-knocker, Bronze Brain! You're **rapping** me in the **eye!!** What do you want??

We've come to see **Chubby The Fatt!** We have a holograph message for him!

Well, he's **busy eating!!**

Oh! Er... **when** will he be **finished** eating?!?

Around **JUNE!**

FOOD DELIVERIES FOR "CHUBBY THE FATT" ARE ACCEPTED AT 1,3,5,7,9 AND 11 O'CLOCK ALSO AT 2,4,6,8,10 AND 12 O'CLOCK ..... AND AT OTHER TIMES BY APPOINTMENT.

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER | WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

Greetings, Your Royal Fatness! **I was** going to send you a **Telegram,** but **instead...** so you can **see me** ...I'm sending this **Hologram!**

Well .. now that I've **seen** you, I would've preferred a **Candy-gram!**

I've come here to **bargain** for **Ham Solo's life!** But I **didn't** come here **empty-handed!** I have a **SURPRISE GIFT** for you! The **TWO DROIDS** that brought this message are the **gift!** The fact that they **DON'T KNOW** they're the gift is the **surprise!**

I won't give him up! I **like looking** at him there ...**frozen, unfeeling, lifeless...** exactly the way he was **BEFORE** they carbonized him!

I'm here to **free** you, Ham Yoho! But I've got to admit... you're **some remarkable man!** Answer me one question! **How...** if you've been **frozen** for **two and a half years...** were you able to make **"Raiders Of The Lost Ark"** and **"Bladerunner"** . ?

Oh, **wow!** Morning breath is **bad enough!!** But after **900 MORNINGS... yeccccch!!**

Chewbacco?! Is it you? I still can't see, but the smell is unmistakable!!

Arg! Arg! Arrg!

Hey, I'm just as excited to see YOU, Chewbacco ...but you don't see ME using YOUR leg as a fire hydrant!!

I've come here in person to take Capt. Yoyo and my other friends away! What do you say to that...?!?

The trap door under your feet will open.. and you will die!

Gee! And I thought all fat people were supposed to be jolly!!

Fighting this ugly monster is BAD ENOUGH!! But what makes it even worse is: He's not HOUSEBROKEN!!

GHTCH!

You killed our pet!!

That thing was your PET...?!

Yes, and we just spent a fortune to buy a pooper scooper for him!

ROVER

For killing our Headquarters' mascot, you will all die! All except for the broad... who will wear a leash and be my "Playmate of the Month"! The rest of you will be taken to the Dune Sea, where you will be thrown into the Pit of the Gee-Spot, the resting place of Karnac! There you will stay in his stomach for one hundred years!

CHUBBY THE FAT THE HUGH HEFNER OF OUTER SPACE

Wow! Just like when you eat a bagel!

What a desolate area this is...!

It may not look like much, but we are the galaxy's largest exporter of "beaches"!

Now, Chubby The Fatt hopes that you will all die bravely...but if anyone wishes, he or she may beg for mercy!

You tell that slimy pile of fly-strewn dung that none of my friends will beg for mercy! As for ME. .you tell that loveable old Santa Claus that I'm...

Quick! Hand me my light saber...!!

What flavor! Lemon or lime?

My LIGHT SABER... not my "Life Saver"!

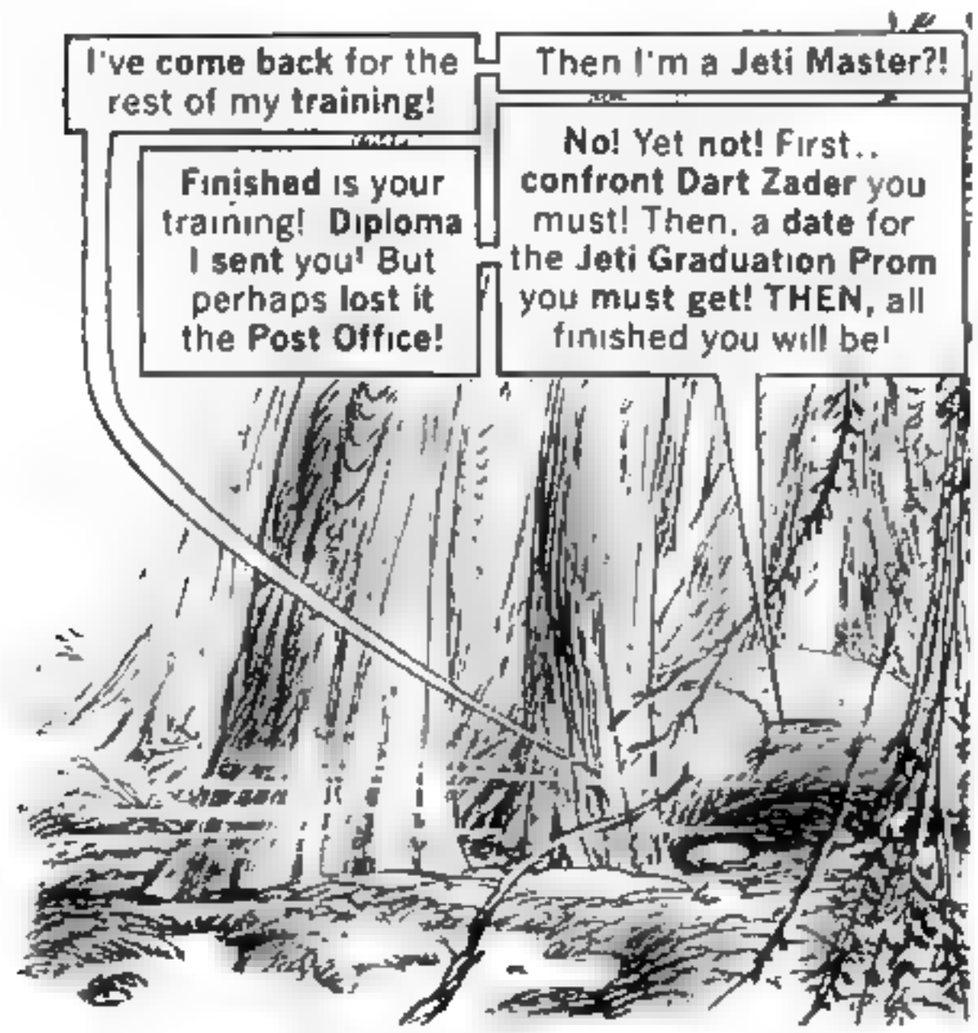
Is it my imagination ...or is your light saber much brighter and more powerful in this movie...??

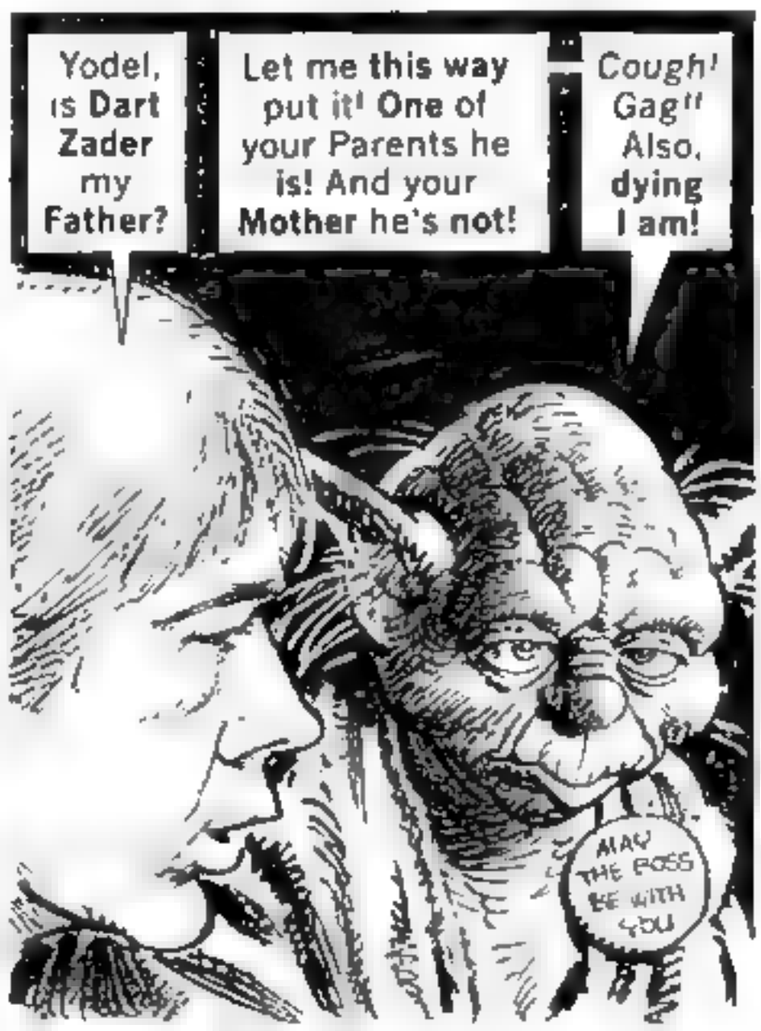
It is! That's because I switched to "Duracells"!

Life Savers! Duracells! When they said that this movie was going to be a "COMMERCIAL VENTURE," they weren't kidding!!

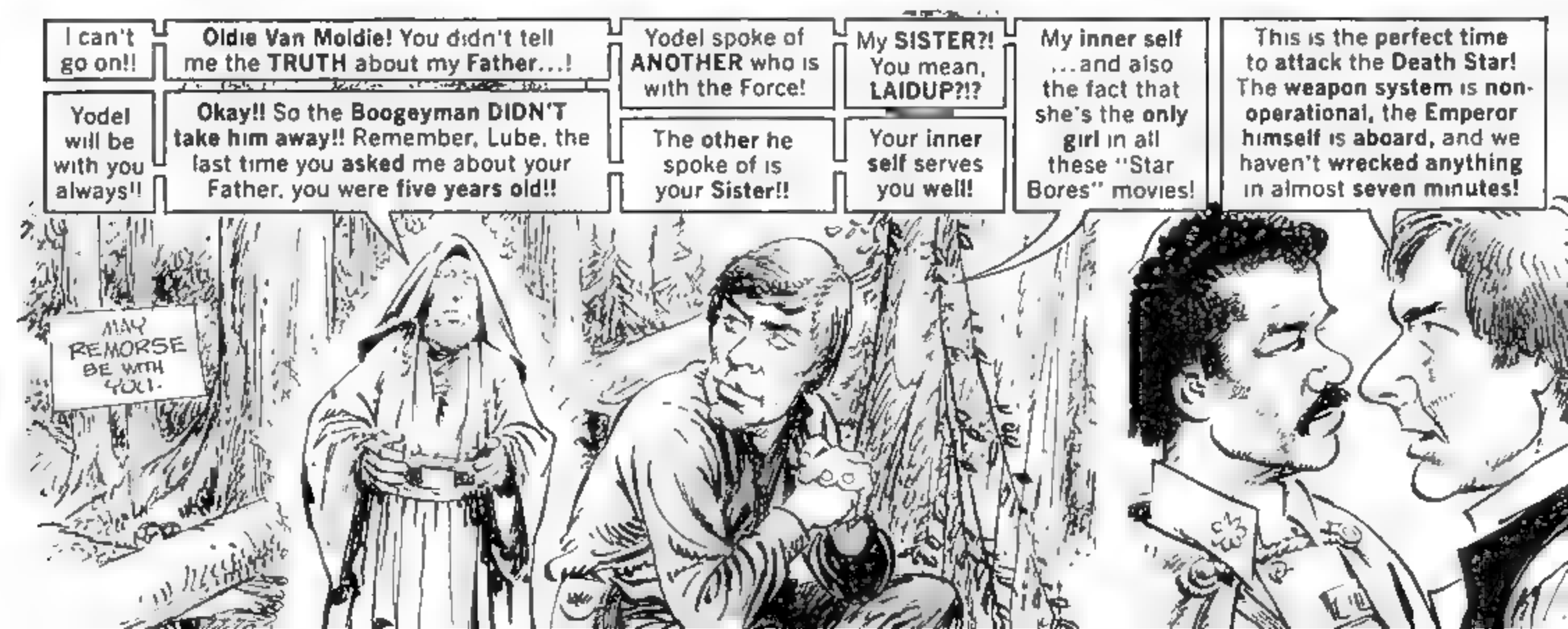
Look...! Our desert monster is letting them get away!! What did they DO to it?!
They threw a case of "Preparation-H" into the hole.
ANOTHER plug!? I'm amazed that someone hasn't called ME a tub of "JELLO" yet!
MAY THE FLOSS BE WITH YOU

Strong I am with the Force, Lube, but rest me soon forever...!
Yodel, you seem to be talking a little backward!
What the hell want you from a man who is years old 900?!? English perfect?!?


I've come back for the rest of my training!
Then I'm a Jeti Master?!
Finished is your training! Diploma I sent you! But perhaps lost it the Post Office!
No! Yet not! First.. confront Dart Zader you must! Then, a date for the Jeti Graduation Prom you must get! THEN, all finished you will be!


Yodel, is Dart Zader my Father?
Let me this way put it! One of your Parents he is! And your Mother he's not!
Cough! Gag!! Also, dying I am!
MAY THE FOSS BE WITH YOU

Yodel died .and he just DIS-APPEARED!! What a great way to save on Funeral Expenses!!
MAY THE LOSS BE WITH YOU


I can't go on!!
Oldie Van Moldie! You didn't tell me the TRUTH about my Father...!
Yodel spoke of ANOTHER who is with the Force!
My SISTER?! You mean, LAIDUP?!?
My inner self ...and also the fact that she's the only girl in all these "Star Bores" movies!
This is the perfect time to attack the Death Star! The weapon system is non-operational, the Emperor himself is aboard, and we haven't wrecked anything in almost seven minutes!
Yodel will be with you always!!
Okay!! So the Boogeyman DIDN'T take him away!! Remember, Lube, the last time you asked me about your Father, you were five years old!!
The other he spoke of is your Sister!!
Your inner self serves you well!
MAY REMORSE BE WITH YOU.

Now, what we'll use is the same top secret "Attack Plan" we used in the other "Star Bores" movies! Okay, audience... all together now!!

THE CRUISERS WILL CREATE A DIVERSION, WHILE THE FIGHTERS FLY DIRECTLY INTO THE POWER CENTER AND KNOCK OUT THE MAIN REACTOR!!

We've stolen this small imperial shuttle, and disguised it as a Taxi Cab! When they see our Off Duty sign, they'll let us land and we can deactivate the Death Star shield generator!

What is your cargo and your mission?

Our cargo is empty buckets! Our mission is to collect sap from the forest moon trees for the new Inter-Galactic House of Pancakes!

You are cleared! On your way back, bring us a stack of Buckwheats!

IS THERE LIFE AFTER DARTH?

Wow! Look at this Trooper's Rider! Boy, it must go fast!!

How fast can it go!? It doesn't have any WHEELS!!

Oh-oh! They've spotted us! We'd better take a DEMONSTRATION RIDE!

One thing's sure! At least we won't have to worry about getting a flat tire!!

Let's make some fast maneuvers and force them to crash into the trees!

That should STUMP them, but good!

This BARK is worse than its BITE!

I've heard of going back to my ROOTS, but this is really ridiculous!!

Oh-oh! I think I turned over a new leaf!

Looks like the OAK's on them!!

That's the first time in my life I've seen sap going INTO a tree!!

What cute little people! Who are you??

We're the "Earwaks"! We've come to save YOU— and all the DOLL MANUFACTURERS who've been stuck with Yodel and Dart Zader toys! We're the "new generation" of "Star Bores" merchandising!!

Here...! Would you like something to eat?!? They're "Reese's Pieces"...the candy of outer space creatures!

BODY BY FISHER

MAY ENDORSE BE WITH YOU

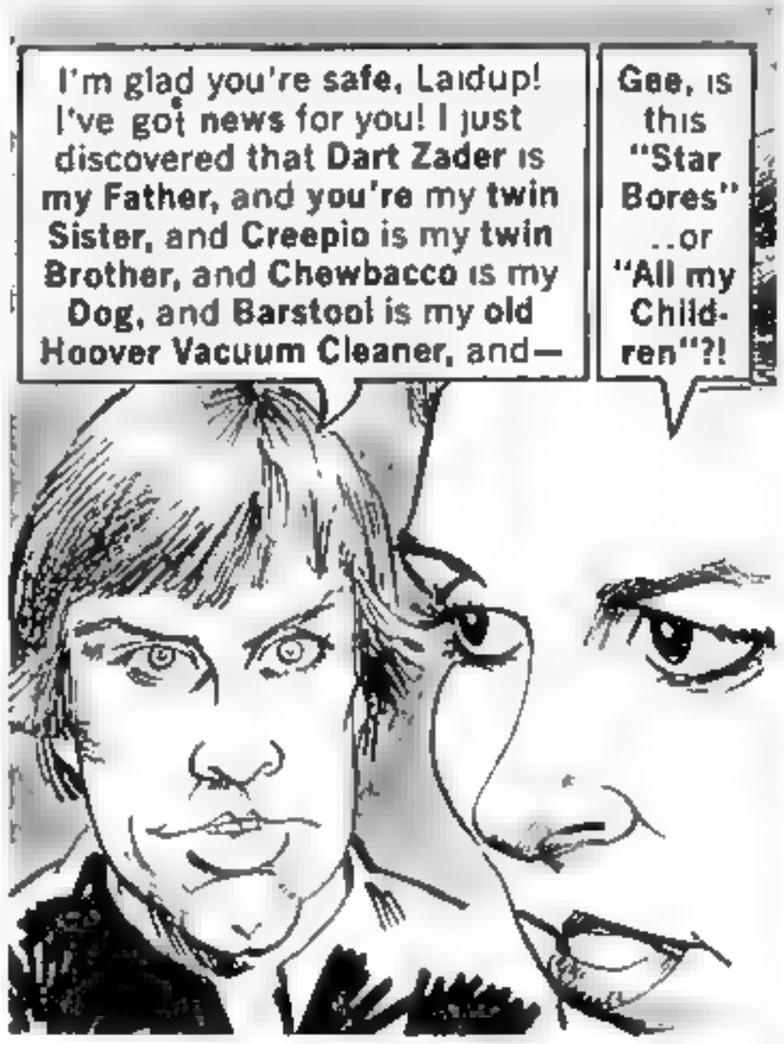
They're going to have us for dinner!!

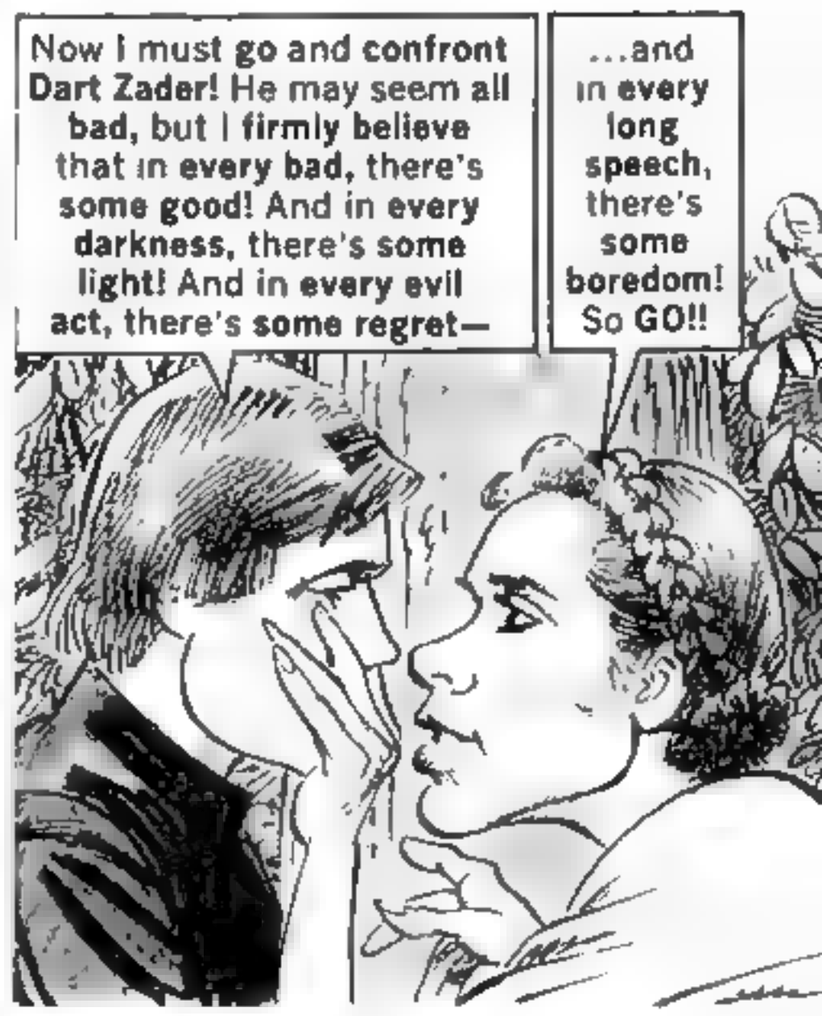
That's very friendly... considering we've just met them!

I think you're missing the point! But you'll get it when they put you on a spit before they cook you!!

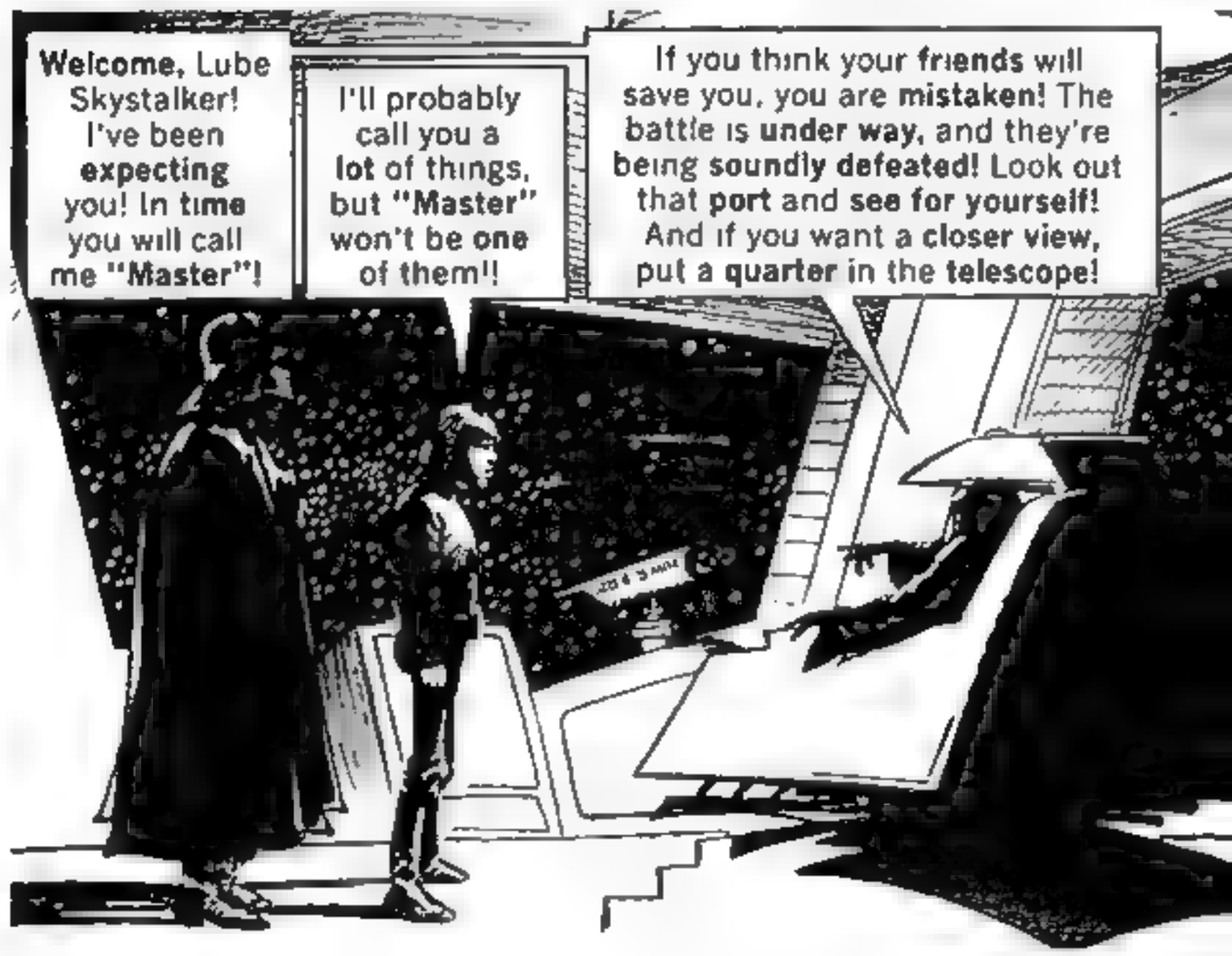
Ungawah!! Somebody steal old "Tarzan" set for this scene!!

I'm using my Jeti powers to float Creepio over the crowd ..!
They'll think he's a GOD ...and let us go!!
Of course, if I REALLY knew how to use my powers fully, we would never have been in this jam in the first place!


I'm glad you're safe, Laidup! I've got news for you! I just discovered that Dart Zader is my Father, and you're my twin Sister, and Creepio is my twin Brother, and Chewbacco is my Dog, and Barstool is my old Hoover Vacuum Cleaner, and—
Gee, is this "Star Bores" ..or "All my Children"?!


Now I must go and confront Dart Zader! He may seem all bad, but I firmly believe that in every bad, there's some good! And in every darkness, there's some light! And in every evil act, there's some regret—
...and in every long speech, there's some boredom! So GO!!

Hi, Dad!! Yes, I KNOW you're my Father! I've come to bring you back to the good side! I refuse to abandon you to the dark side —because I love you! And if it means losing my life, so be it!
That's some talk— coming from a Son who never phoned or dropped me a line in over ten light years!!


Welcome, Lube Skystalker! I've been expecting you! In time you will call me "Master"!
I'll probably call you a lot of things, but "Master" won't be one of them!!
If you think your friends will save you, you are mistaken! The battle is under way, and they're being soundly defeated! Look out that port and see for yourself! And if you want a closer view, put a quarter in the telescope!

Good! Good! The hate is swelling in you! Give in to your anger, Lube! Soon, you will do my bidding! Soon, you will be my servant...!!
No! NO! I will NEVER be your servant!
However .how about I make you some lunch??
...Or perhaps you'd like me to dust the furniture... or wax the floors .. or brush your robe... or shine your shoes?

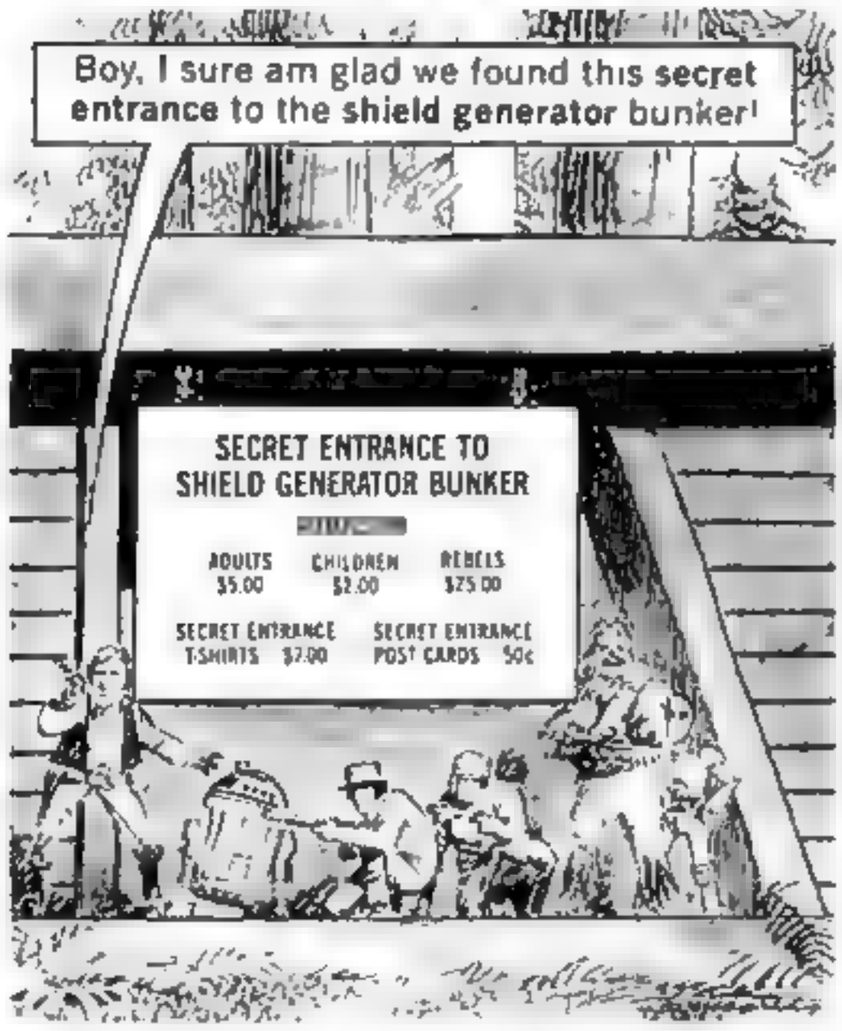
Come, Lube... fight for your life...!!
You didn't kill me the last time we battled! Why would you want to kill me NOW?!
Because last time, the good side of my evil side was the stronger side! But this time, the evil side of my good side is the much stronger side!
And now, it's really hard to tell WHICH side you're on!!
MAY BLUE CROSS BE WITH YOU.

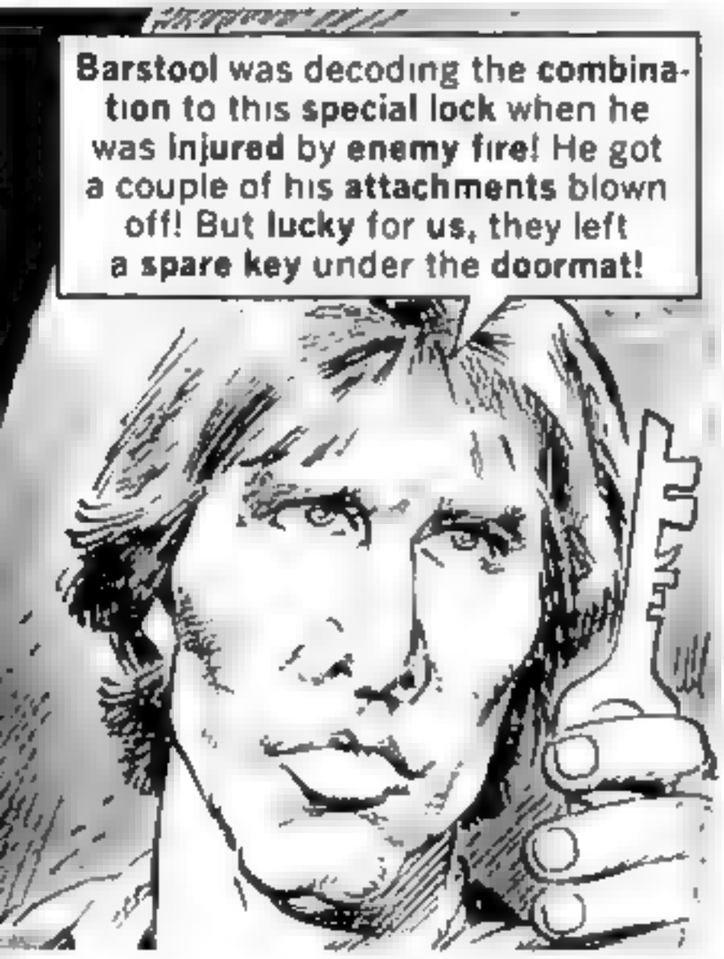
WAK!

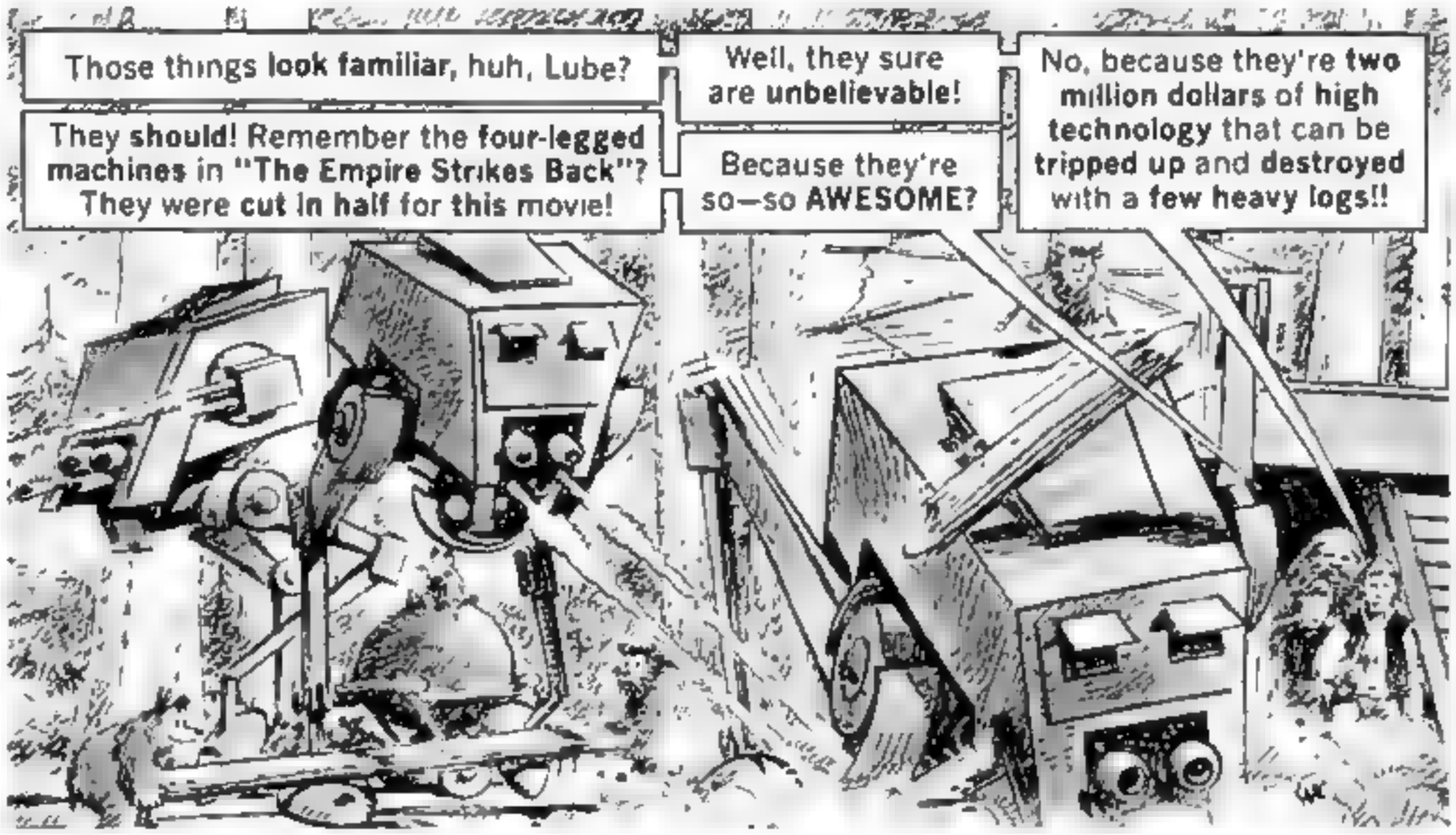
Good work, Lube! Your Father was my "right hand man"... but now, thanks to you, he has no right hand! So you can now take his place at my side...!
I would rather DIE first!!
Normally I don't DO requests, but okay!

Help! HELP! OWW! OOH!!
I'm giving you a billion volts, Lube. And if this doesn't kill you, your electric bill WILL!!

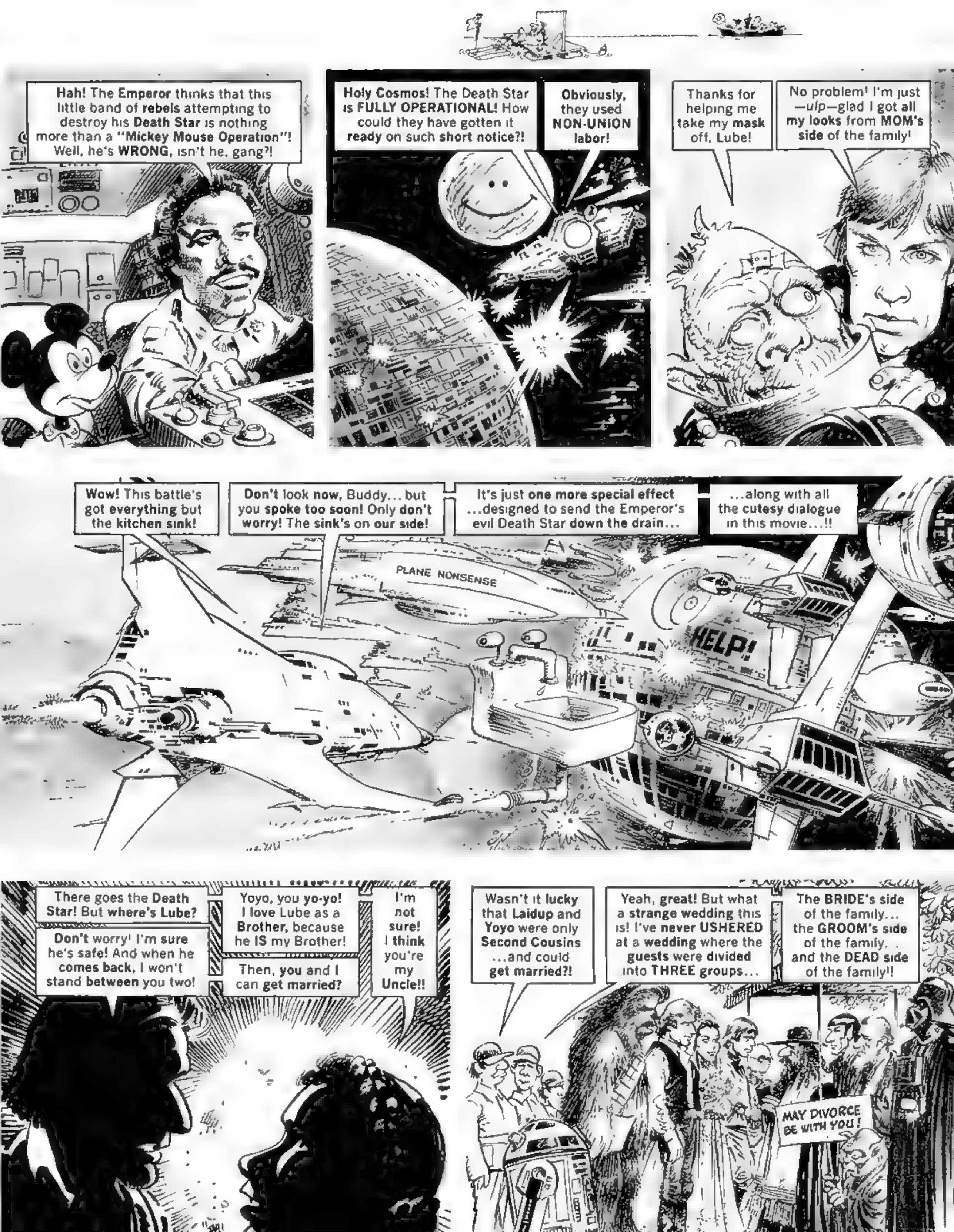
You saved my life, Father! You threw the Emperor down the shaft! Is that because of your GOOD SIDE?!?
No, Lube, that's because of my BAD EYESIGHT! I thought I was throwing YOU down the shaft!
A LONG VADER GO

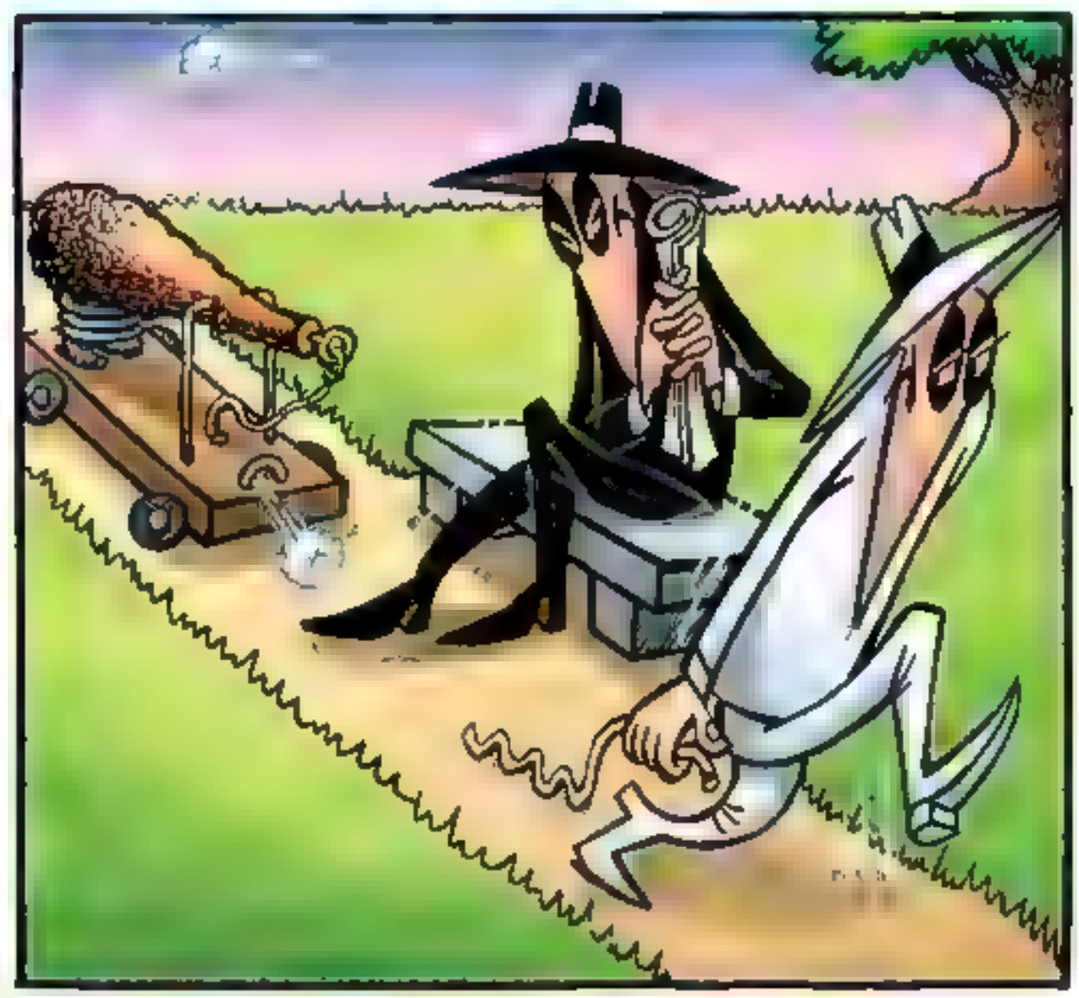

Boy, I sure am glad we found this secret entrance to the shield generator bunker!
SECRET ENTRANCE TO SHIELD GENERATOR BUNKER
ADULTS $5.00
CHILDREN $2.00
REBELS $25.00
SECRET ENTRANCE T-SHIRTS $7.00
SECRET ENTRANCE POST CARDS 50¢


Barstool was decoding the combination to this special lock when he was injured by enemy fire! He got a couple of his attachments blown off! But lucky for us, they left a spare key under the doormat!


Those things look familiar, huh, Lube?
They should! Remember the four-legged machines in "The Empire Strikes Back"? They were cut in half for this movie!
Well, they sure are unbelievable!
Because they're so—so AWESOME?
No, because they're two million dollars of high technology that can be tripped up and destroyed with a few heavy logs!!

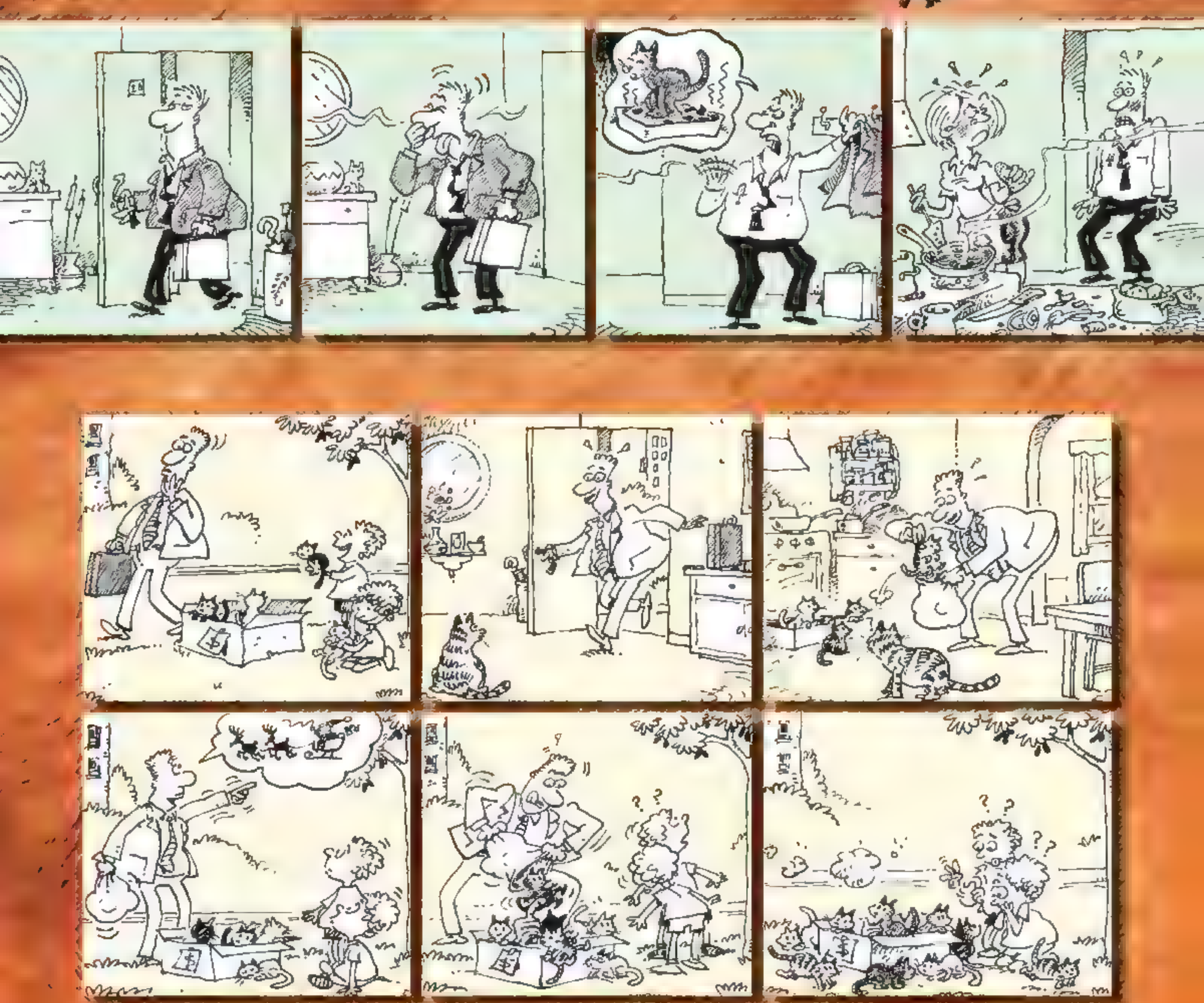
CLOSED USE NEXT DOOR


Hah! The Emperor thinks that this little band of rebels attempting to destroy his Death Star is nothing more than a "Mickey Mouse Operation"! Well, he's WRONG, isn't he, gang?!
Holy Cosmos! The Death Star is FULLY OPERATIONAL! How could they have gotten it ready on such short notice?!
Obviously, they used NON-UNION labor!
Thanks for helping me take my mask off, Lube!
No problem! I'm just —ulp—glad I got all my looks from MOM's side of the family!
Wow! This battle's got everything but the kitchen sink!
Don't look now, Buddy... but you spoke too soon! Only don't worry! The sink's on our side!
It's just one more special effect ...designed to send the Emperor's evil Death Star down the drain...
...along with all the cutesy dialogue in this movie...!!
PLANE NONSENSE
HELP!
There goes the Death Star! But where's Lube?
Don't worry! I'm sure he's safe! And when he comes back, I won't stand between you two!
Yoyo, you yo-yo! I love Lube as a Brother, because he IS my Brother!
Then, you and I can get married?
I'm not sure! I think you're my Uncle!!
Wasn't it lucky that Laidup and Yoyo were only Second Cousins ...and could get married?!
Yeah, great! But what a strange wedding this is! I've never USHERED at a wedding where the guests were divided into THREE groups...
The BRIDE's side of the family... the GROOM's side of the family... and the DEAD side of the family!!
MAY DIVORCE BE WITH YOU!



WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

Sergio Aragonés Presents A MAD LOOK AT CATS



ANIMAL
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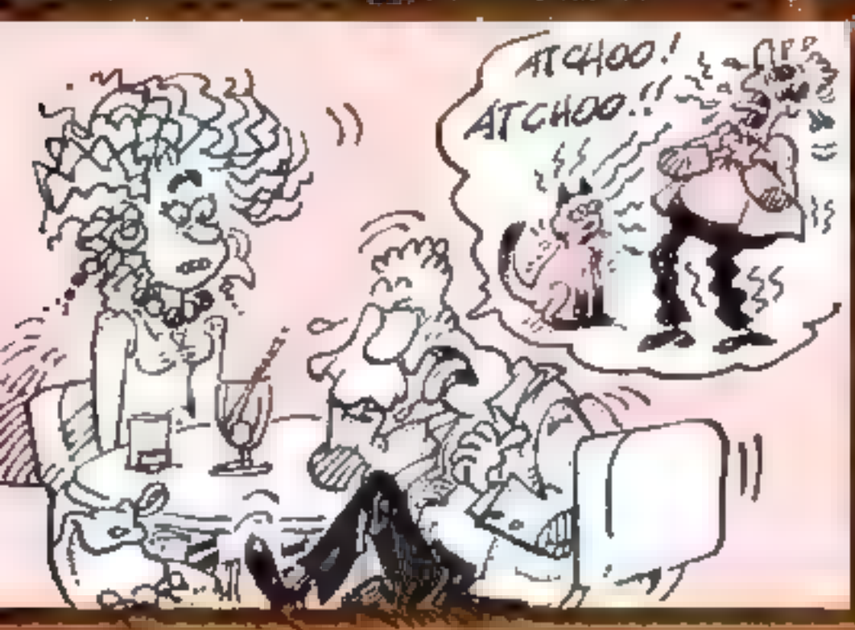
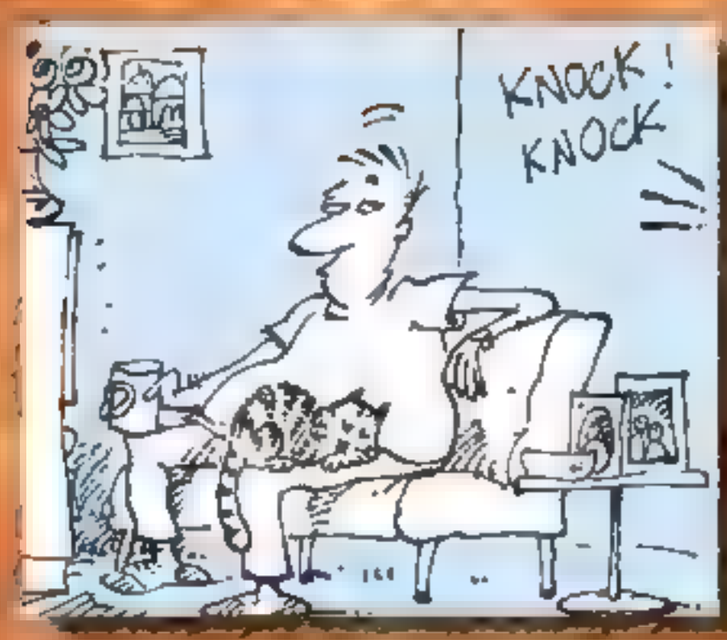

ATCHOO!
ATCHOO!!

JAZZ


KNOCK!
KNOCK

FedEx

CAT FOOD
CAT LITTER
VET

PET SHOP

MICE

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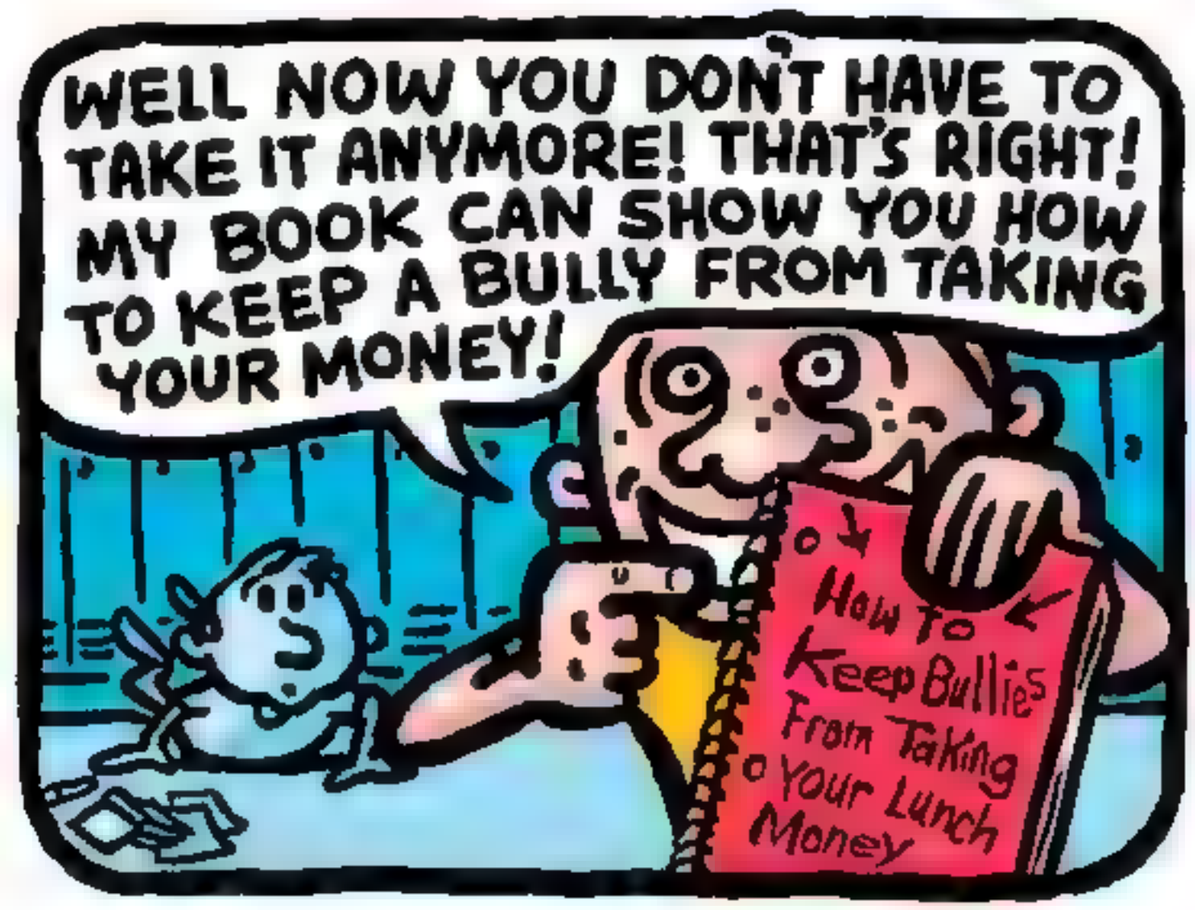
MAD WILL RETURN AFTER THIS COMMERCIAL MESSAGE



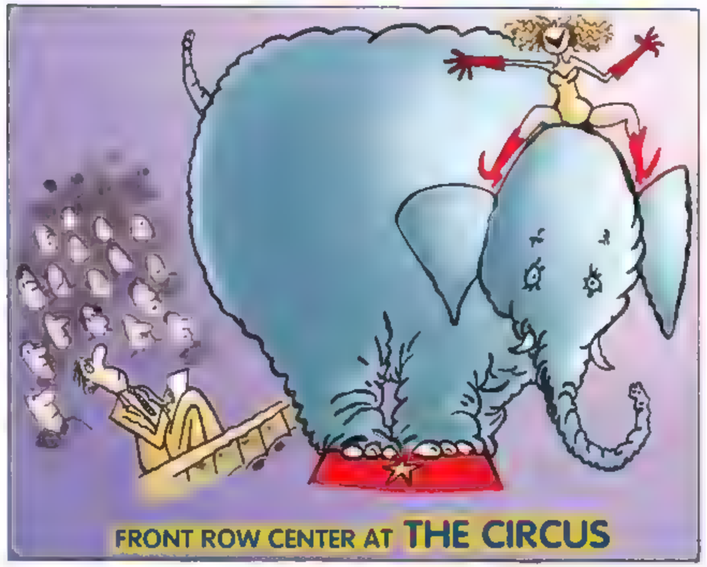
WRITER AND ARTIST: ERIC SCOTT

THE PROBLEMS WITH SITTING FRONT ROW CENTER

Think you got the best seats?

WRITER AND ARTIST
PAUL PETER PORGES

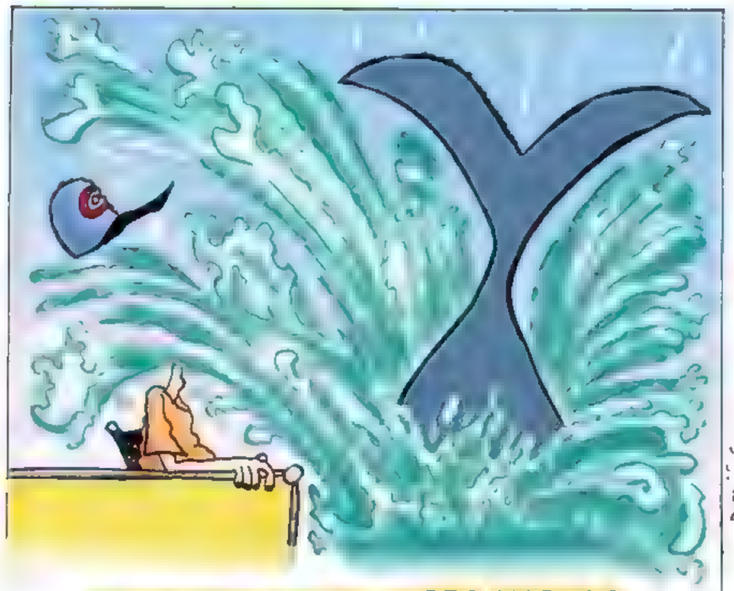
FRONT ROW CENTER AT
THE WRESTLING MATCH



FRONT ROW CENTER AT THE CIRCUS

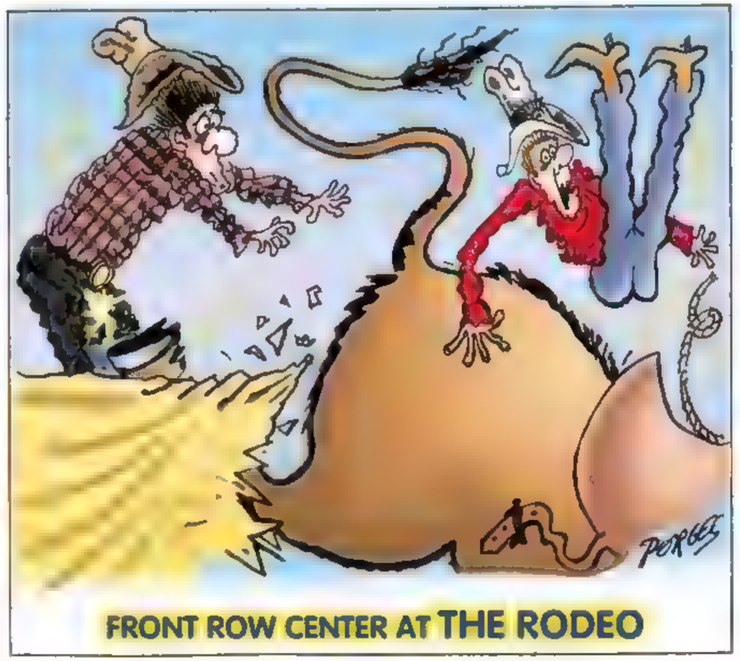
FRONT ROW CENTER AT AN NBA GAME

FRONT ROW CENTER AT
A SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL



FRONT ROW CENTER AT SEA WORLD

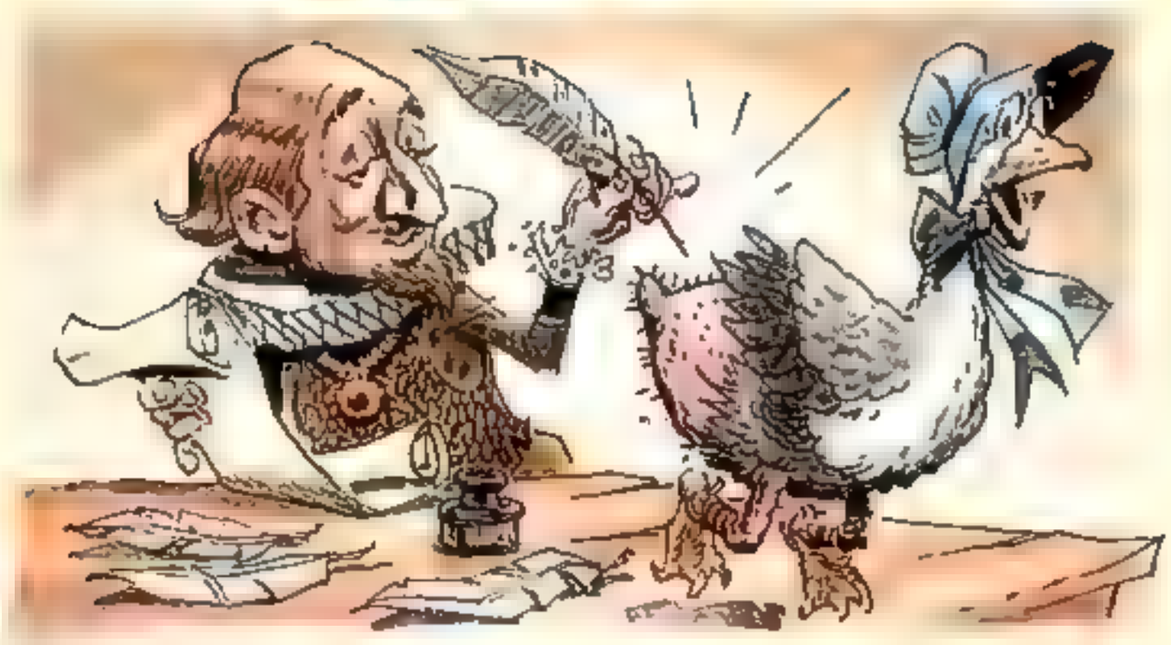
FRONT ROW CENTER AT A 4TH OF JULY DISPLAY



FRONT ROW CENTER AT THE RODEO

Parents and teachers are forever screaming about what kids are reading today. They say that children are exposed to too much "trash" such as Comic Books and Horror Stories and MAD! But for some strange reason, they never point their fingers at the worst Children's Literature of all—"Mother Goose." Just pick up any collection of Nursery Rhymes and you will quickly see how horribly written, badly rhymed and poorly metered they are. The whole trouble with Nursery Rhymes is that the folks who wrote them were "amateurs"! Obviously, the "professional touch" was sorely needed. So let's take a look at what we'd have...

IF FAMOUS POETS HAD WRITTEN "MOTHER GOOSE"



WRITER: FRANK JACOBS
ARTIST: JACK RICKARD COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

If RUDYARD KIPLING had written
JACK AND JILL

You can talk of blood 'n gore
When you're in a shootin' war
And the enemy is chargin' for the kill—
But if you're likin' slaughter
Then you oughta haul some water
Like that brave and fearless couple, Jack and Jill.

Well, they had a pail to fill
When they climbed that craggy hill
And they never thought that soon they
would be dead;
But Jack he took a fall
And he bounced just like a ball
Till he landed in a gulley on his head.

He hollered, "Jill, Jill, Jill!
I'm a-lyin' at the bottom of the hill!"
But poor Jill had plunged as well,
And they died right where they fell.
You've a lot more guts than I have, Jack and Jill.

If OGDEN NASH had written
THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE

I've often wondered whether we
Should allow an old woman to raise a lot of children in a shoe under conditions which can only be described as leathery.

If HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW had written
LITTLE MISS MUFFET

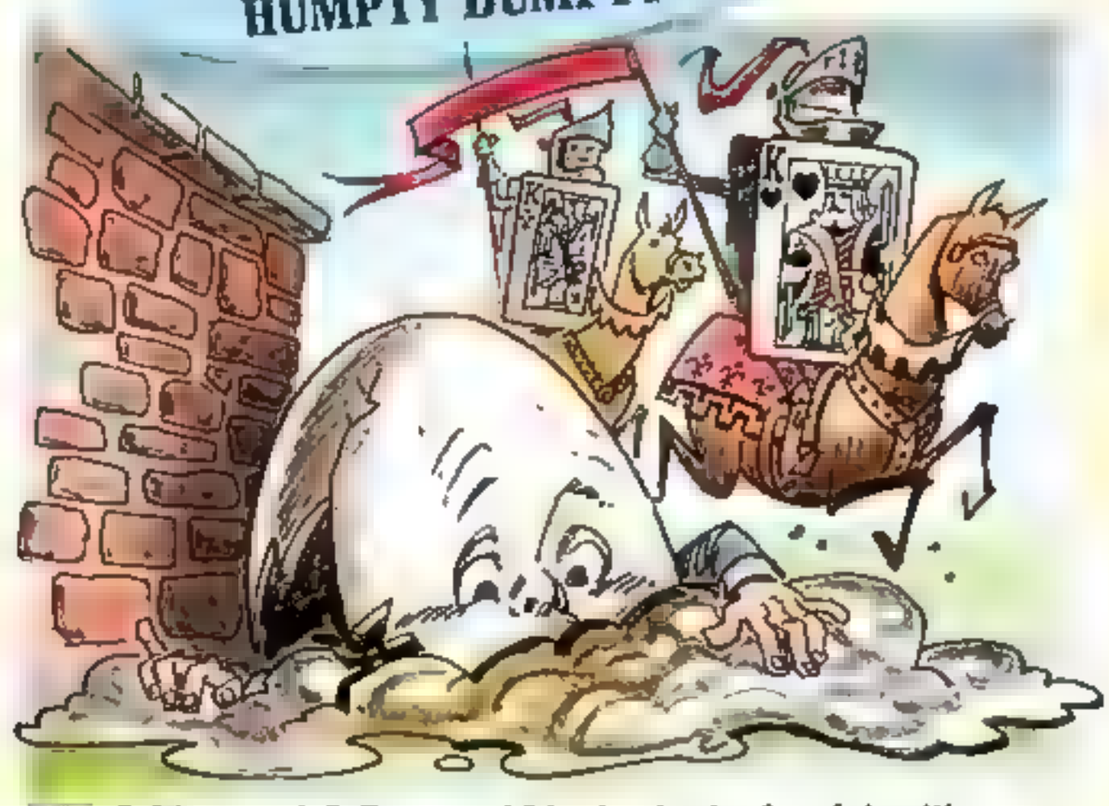
By the house of Mother Hubbard,
Near the fabled Pumpkin Eater,
Sat the hungry one, Miss Muffet,
On her tuffet sat Miss Muffet,
Eating curds and whey for supper;
(She was tired of eating chicken
And could not afford a pot-roast.)
But behind her loomed a creature,
Not the cat who plays the fiddle,
Not the three blind mice a-running,
Not the sheep Bo Peep lost track of,
But a single icky spider
Who sat down beside Miss Muffet,
Though he had no invitation.

"Eek! A spider!" cried Miss Muffet,
When she saw the icky spider,
And she jumped up from the tuffet
And ran down the dirt road screaming
Past the house of Mother Hubbard,
Past the fabled Pumpkin Eater,
Never ever looking backward
At the single icky spider
Who remained there on the tuffet
Where the curds and whey were sitting,
And who tasted them, despised them,
Found them lacking in nutrition,
Then departed from the tuffet
While the curds and whey just sat there,
Turning sour in the sunshine,
Smelling awful in the sunshine,
Looking ecchy in the sunshine,
While the neighbors held their noses,
And I really am not certain
That this poem is an improvement.

If EDGAR ALLAN POE had written
OLD KING COLE

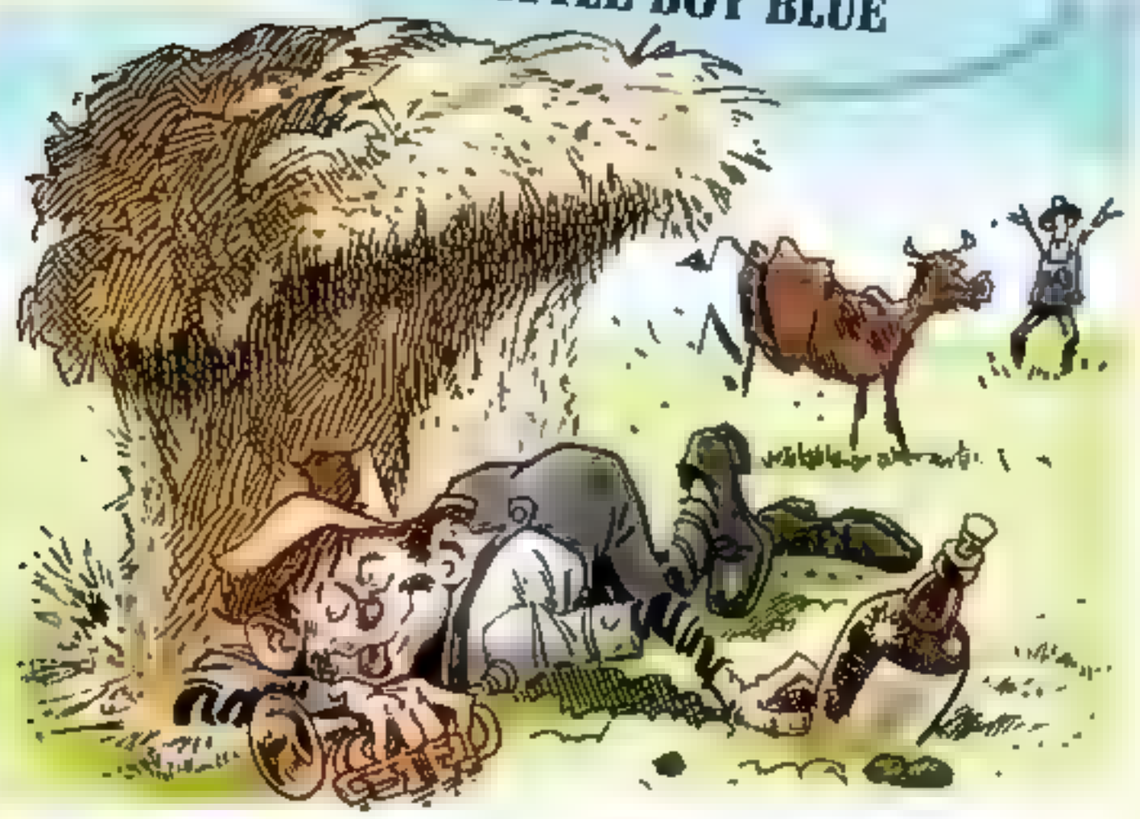
Hear the call of Old King Cole—
Old King Cole!
What a frantic, fearful craving fills his morbid soul!
Hear him moaning, moaning, moaning
For his pipe and for his bowl,
Like the dreaded, deadly groaning
Of some ghoul that is intoning
From its ghostly, graveyard hole!
Hear him plea, plea, plea
As he calls his fiddlers three!
Ah, what horrifying hunger fills the terror-troubled soul
Of King Cole, Cole, Cole, Cole,
Cole, Cole, Cole—
Of the bleak and blackened soul of Old King Cole!

If WALT WHITMAN had written
HUMPTY DUMPTY



O Humpty! O Dumpty! You've had a fearful spill,
You've tumbled from the stony height,
you're lying cold and still;
Your shell is cracked, your yolk runs out,
your breath is faint and wheezy;
You landed as a scrambled egg, instead of over easy;
The king has sent his steeds and men
To mend you if they can;
I pray that they did not forget
To bring a frying pan.

If ROBERT W. SERVICE had written LITTLE BOY BLUE



A bunch of the cows were mooing it up
in the cornfield, so they tell;
And down in the meadow a big flock of sheep
were raising a bit of hell;
There wasn't a way on that God-awful day
of stopping that crop-wrecking crew—
'Cause under a haystack, flopped out on his back,
lay that gold-bricking Little Boy Blue!

The folks from the farm, they all cried with alarm
on that sad but sunny morn;
Each one of them knew he could save all their crops
if he'd only blow his horn;
But none of them dared or especially cared
to waken him from his snooze;
'Cause Little Boy Blue was as drunk as a skunk
from a bottle of two-dollar booze!

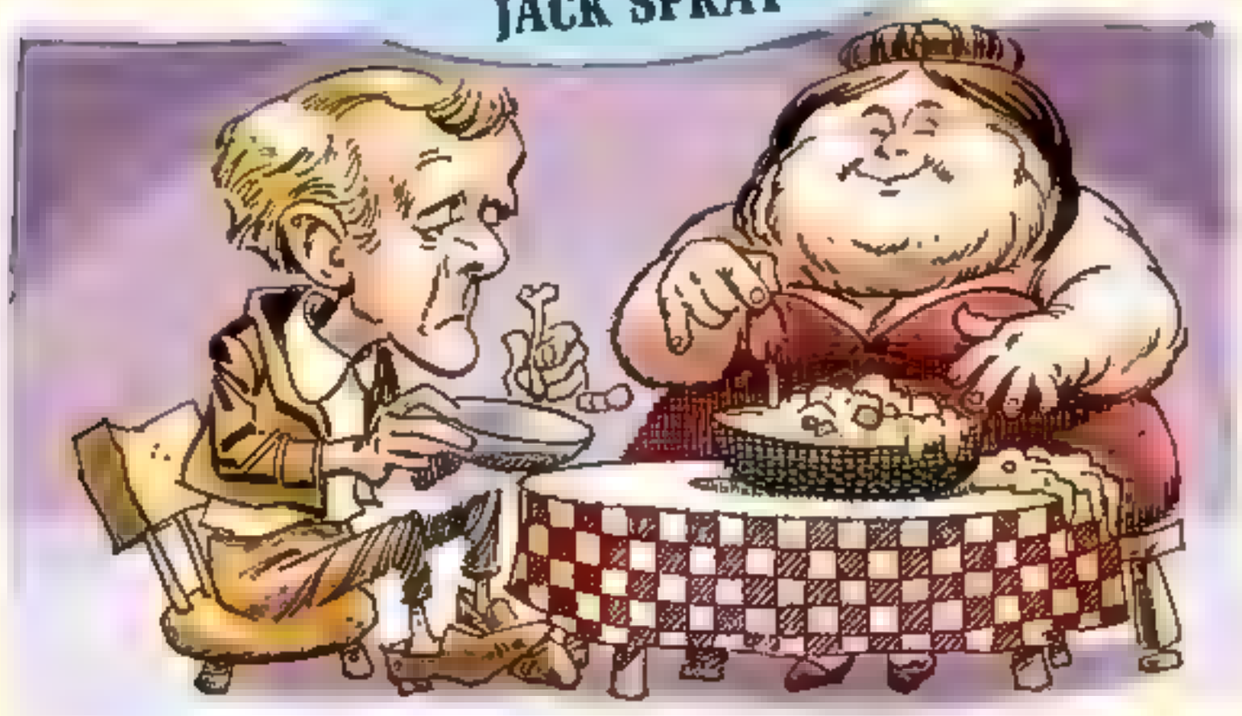
If WILLIAM BLAKE had written LITTLE JACK HORNER

Horner! Horner, on the sly,
In thy corner, eating pie!
What immortal, gastric force
Makes thee hungry as a horse?

Horner! Horner, greedy bum,
Sticking in thy grimy thumb!
What cheap, greasy luncheonette
Taught thee such bad etiquette?

Horner! Horner, full of crumbs,
Always eating pies with plums!
Why not pumpkin, peach or mince—
Or, better still, a cherry blintz?

If JOYCE KILMER had written JACK SPRAT

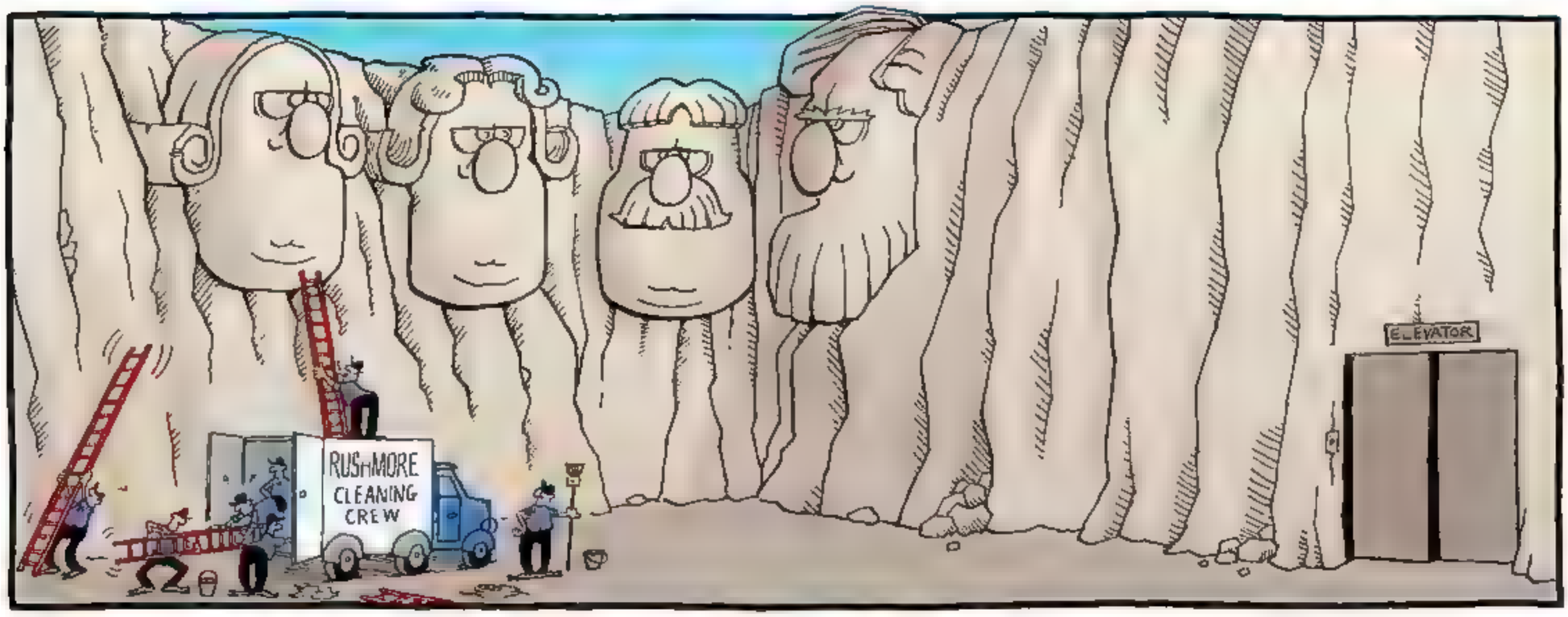


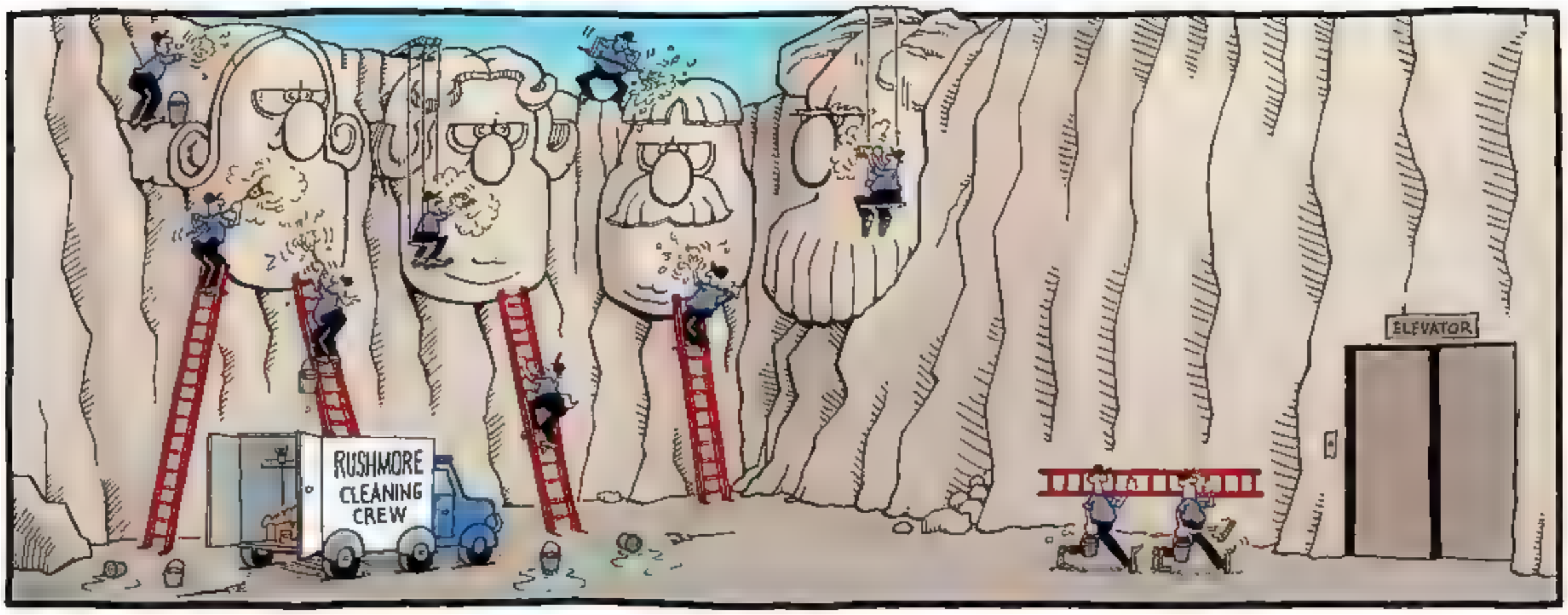
I think that I have never seen
A platter that was licked so clean
As that one licked with fork and knife
By Jack Sprat and his hungry wife;
Betwixt the two, they've made a deal
That puts an end to beef and veal;
Lean is shunned by Mrs. Sprat,
But only Jack can eat no fat.

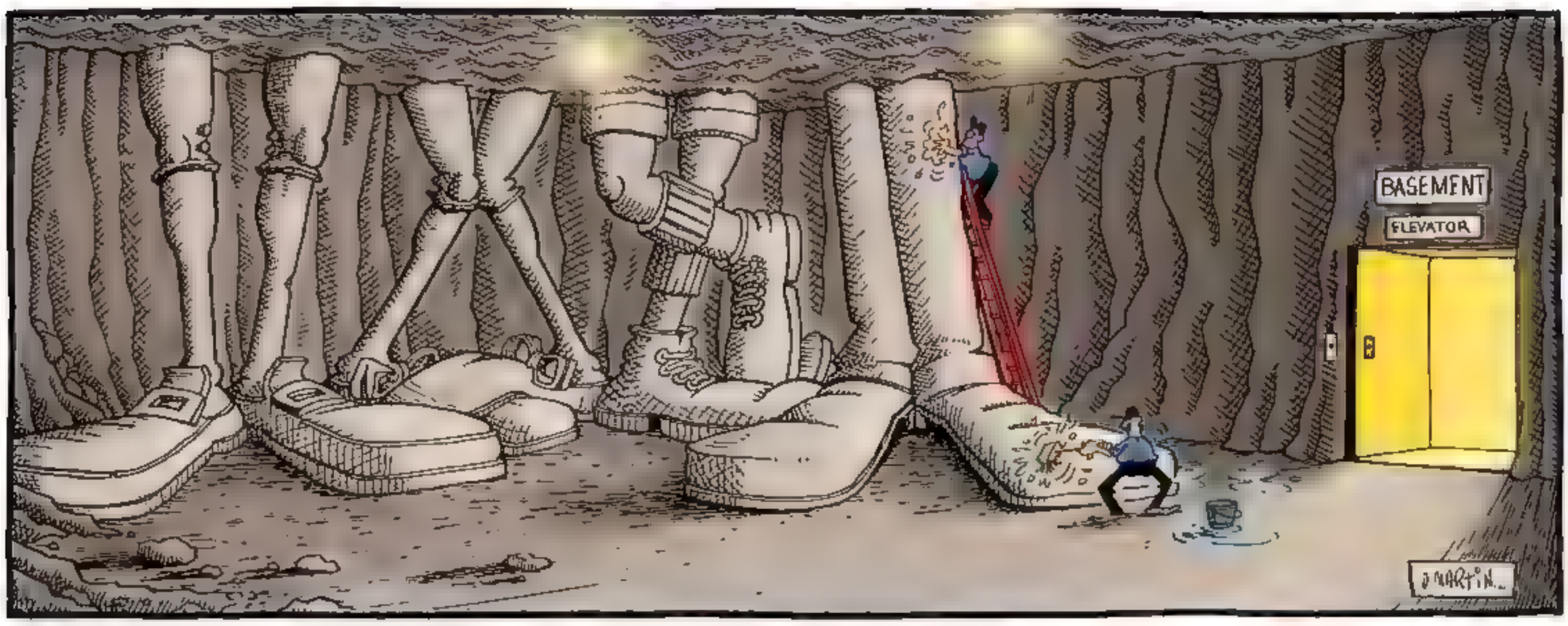
If CARL SANDBURG had written TOM, TOM, THE PIPER'S SON

Pig Stealer for the World,
Law Breaker, Snatcher of Hogs,
Son of a Piper and the Nation's Swine Handler;
Sneaky, rotten, under-age,
Big Shot of the Pork Grabbers:
They tell me you are wicked, and I believe them,
for I have seen you seize a pig and go
running down the street.
And they tell me you are crooked, and I answer:
Yes, I have seen you eat a pig and then
go free to eat again.
And having answered, I have to ask myself:
Why do I waste my time writing a poem
glorifying a Pig Stealer, Law Breaker,
Snatcher of Hogs, Son of a Piper, and
the Swine Handler of the Nation?

ONE DAY AT MOUNT RUSHMORE







WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

FIVE DEGREES OF BACON

By now, everyone's familiar with "Six Degrees Of Kevin Bacon," the game where you begin with the name of any movie actor and move through a chain of associations until, in six steps or less, you end up at the star of *Footloose*. But we were thinking: who needs actors? Who needs six degrees? And for that matter, who needs Kevin? That's how we came up with the new lean, mean game we call...

is a white rapper, as was...

who shares part of his name with the sport of...

which is the national pastime of...

which has its own famous style of...

runs the country with...

who has had several...

which are the result of...

which are often caused by consuming too much...

was married for about five minutes to a guy named...

which is also the name of the Seinfeld star who did commercials for...

where you can order your chicken...

which is also how many people like their...

has a sidekick named...

as does...

who frequently encourages his guests to...

which is what you call a serving of...

is the former leader of...

which is a country that borders...

which shares its name with a key ingredient of a...

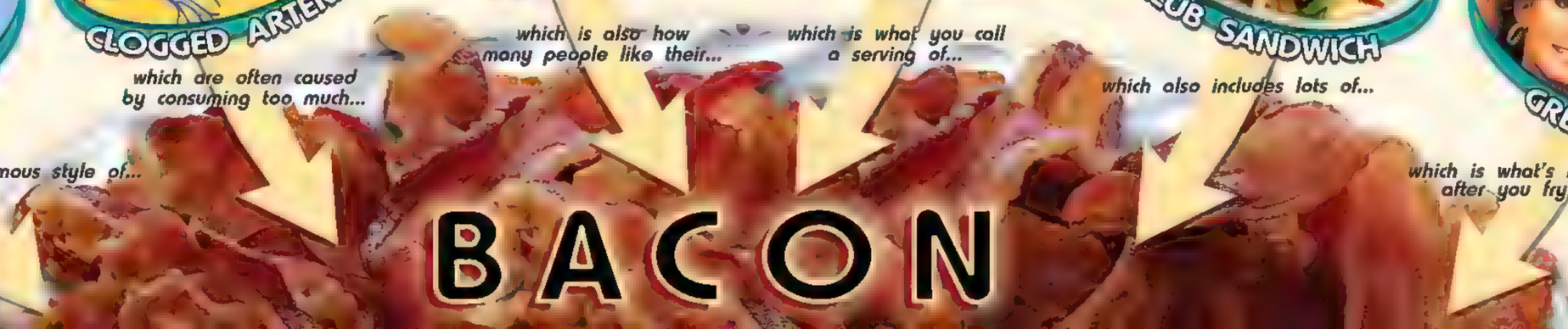
which also includes lots of...

appears in Mystic River with...

who was in The Thin Red Line with...

who was the star of...

which is what's left in the pan after you fry up some...



MAD thanks the Bacon Council for its invaluable assistance in preparing this article.

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPT.

Planet TAD!!!!!

http://www.galaxyo'blogs.com/planettad

Planet TAD!!!!!

[About Me]

Name[Tad]
Grade 9]
Favorite aircraft Flying squirrel]

[21 May|10:37am]

[mood d zzy]

[22 May|02:58pm]

[mood irked]

[23 May|08:03pm]

[mood pseudo-sad]

[24 May|05:26pm]

[25 May|04:33pm]

[mood slightly irregular]

[25 May|07:12pm]

[mood puzzled]

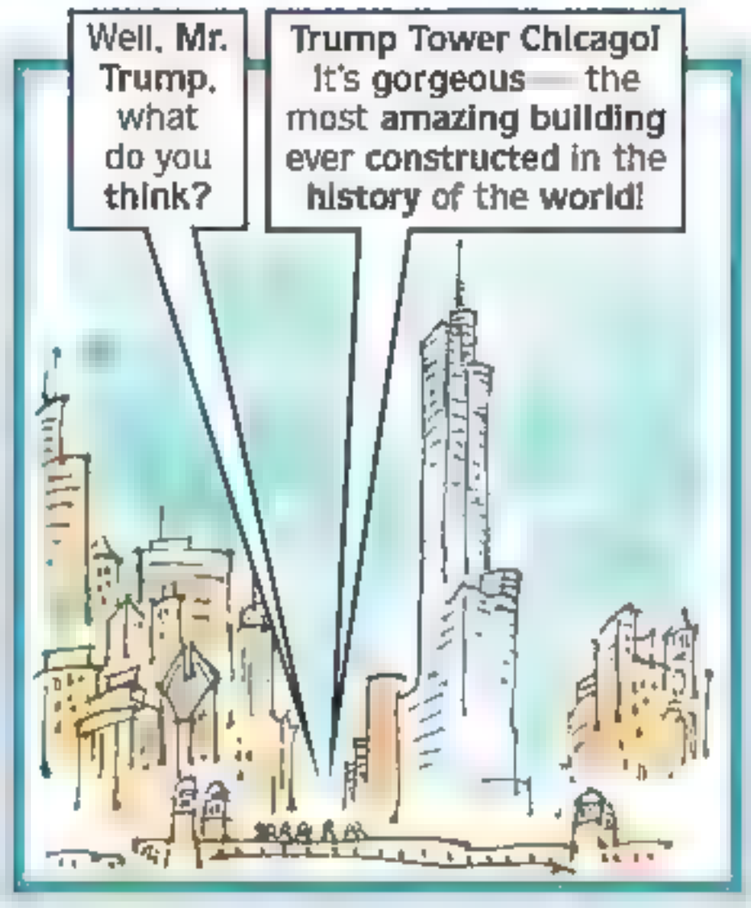
[26 May|03:50pm]

[27 May|03:02pm]

[mood relieved]

WRITER: TIM CARVELL ARTIST: BRIAN DUSMIAK

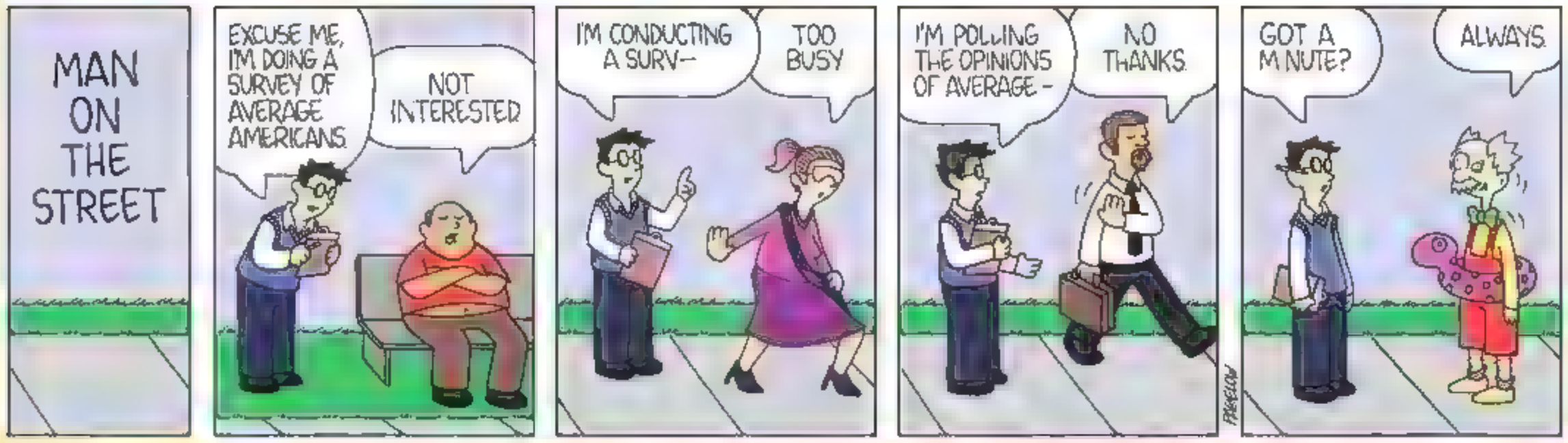
One Fine Morning In the Windy City



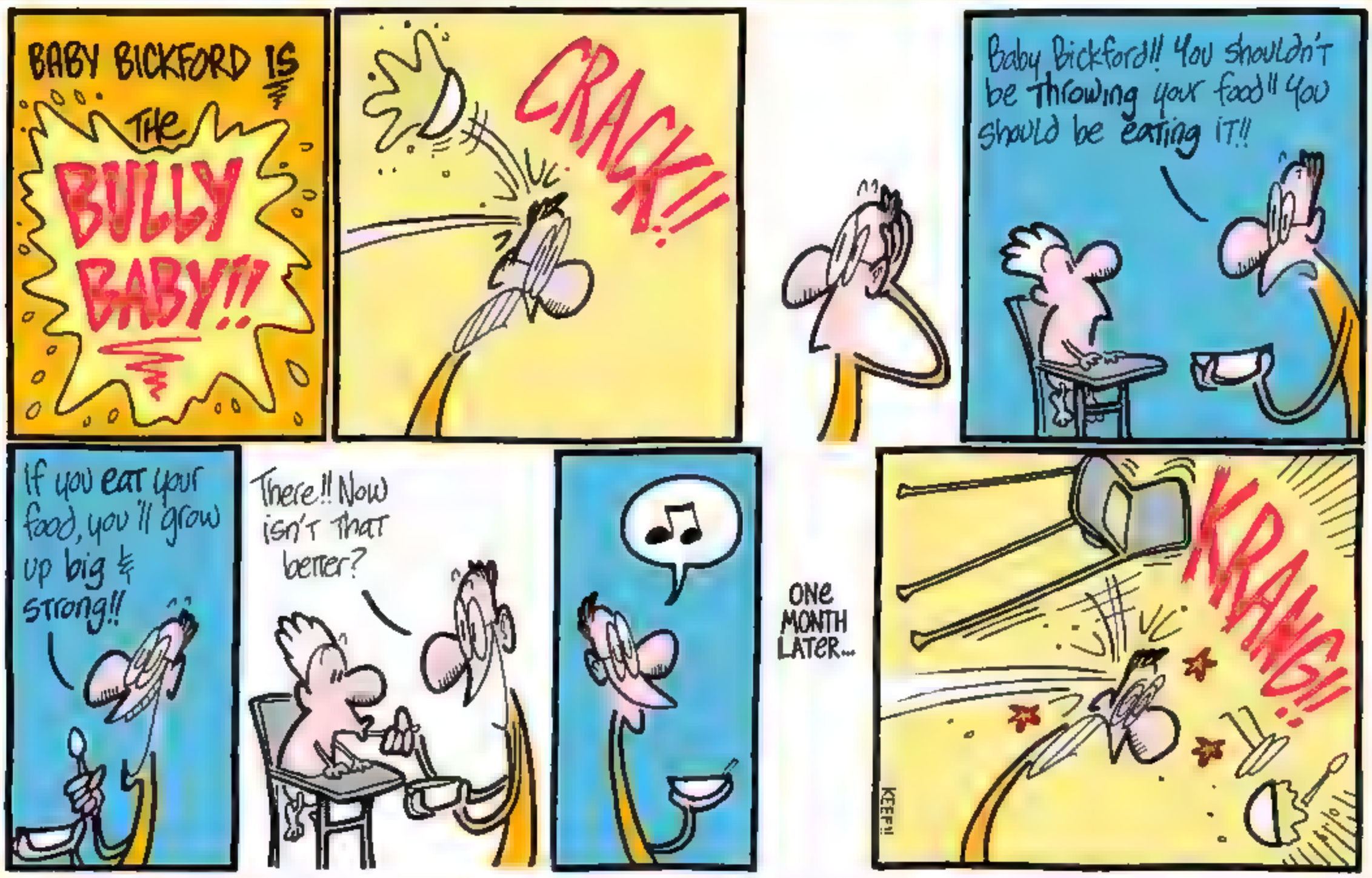
ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: SCOTT MENDENHALL

PEN AND STINK DEPT.

The COMIC CLUB



RYAN PAGELOW



KEITH KNIGHT

ME, MYSELF AND MY PUPPET

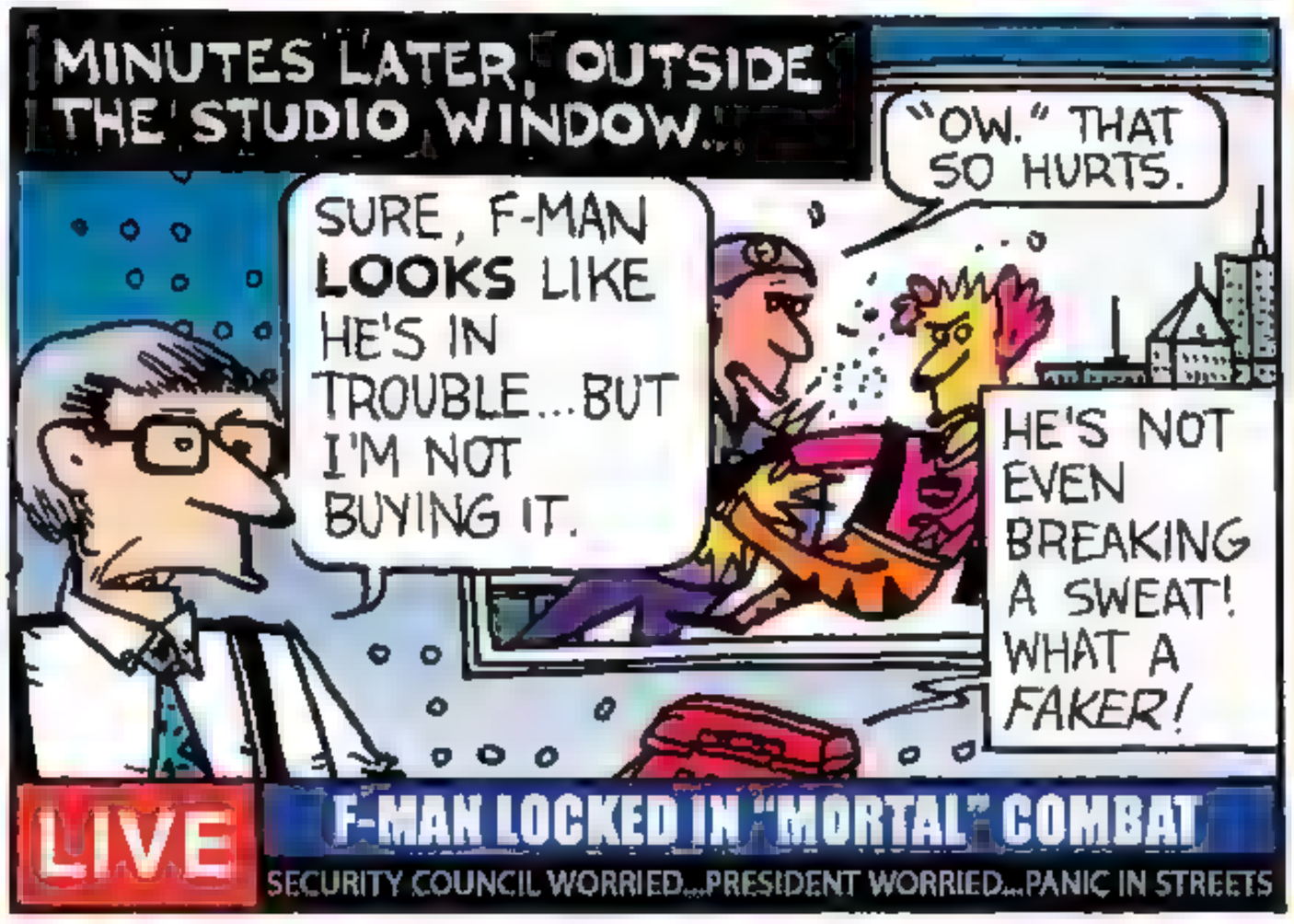
- AT THE DINER -

RICH MOYER

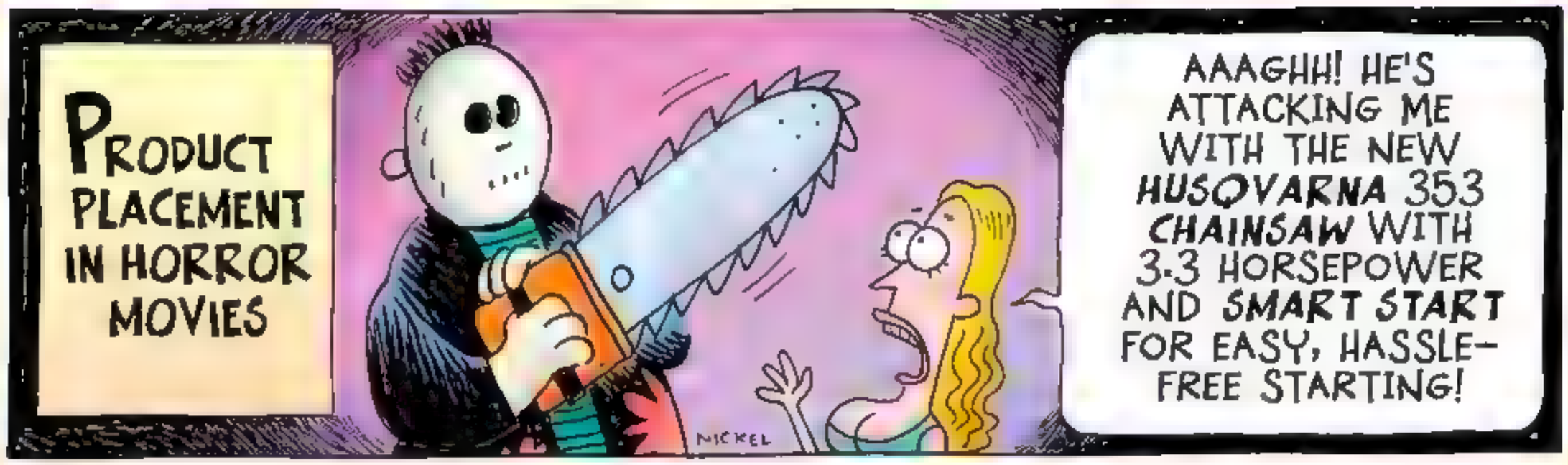
JOEY ALISON SAYERS

THE UNNERVINGLY CONTINUOUS ADVENTURES OF

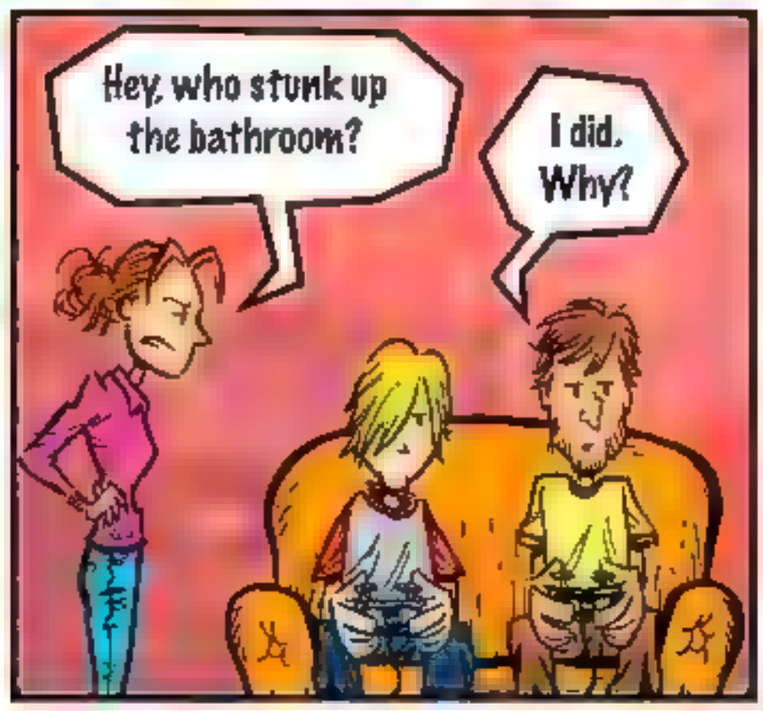
FANTABULAMAN

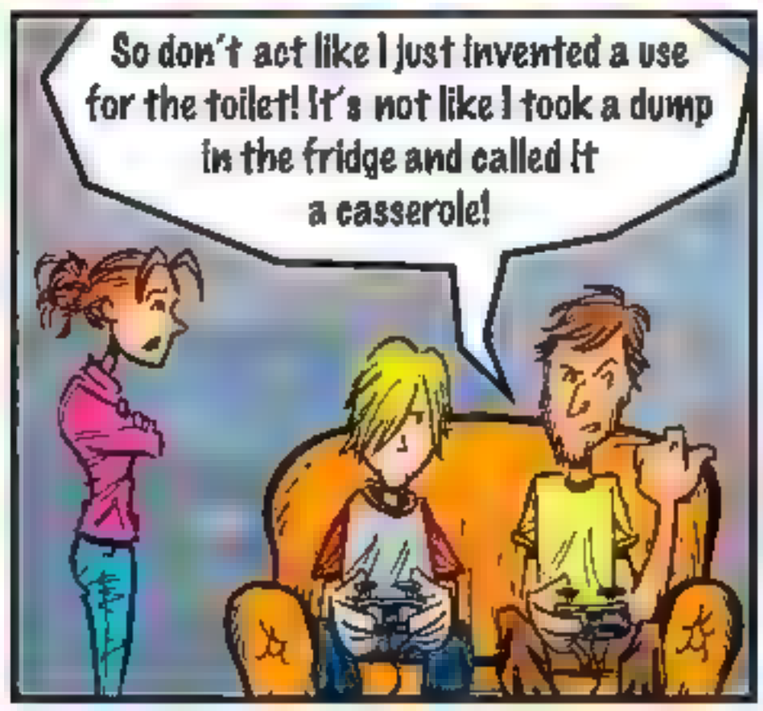


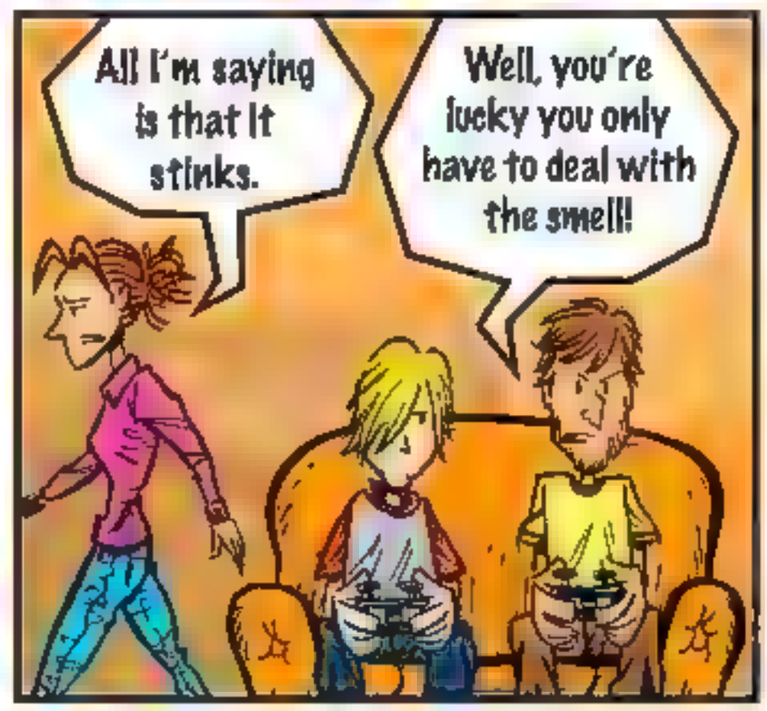
TED RALL

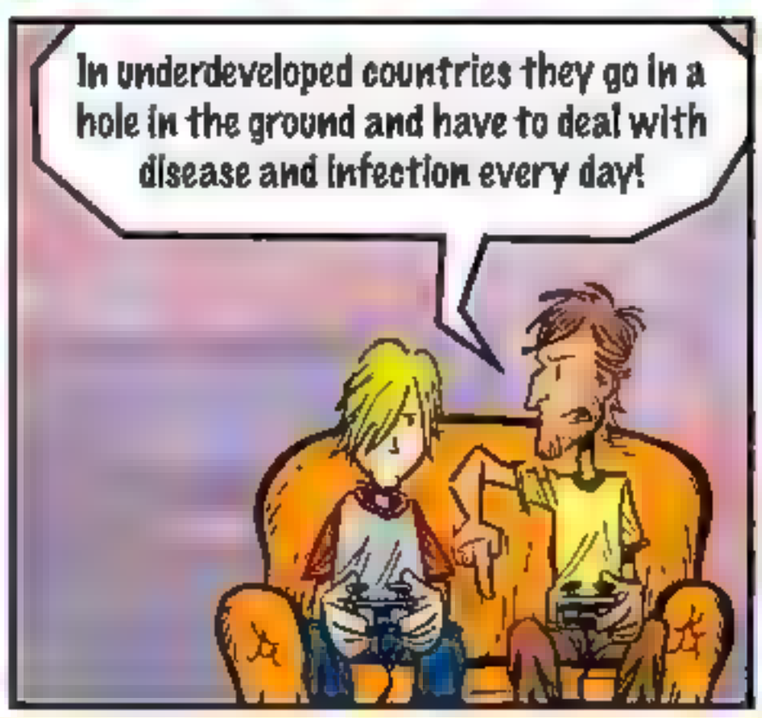


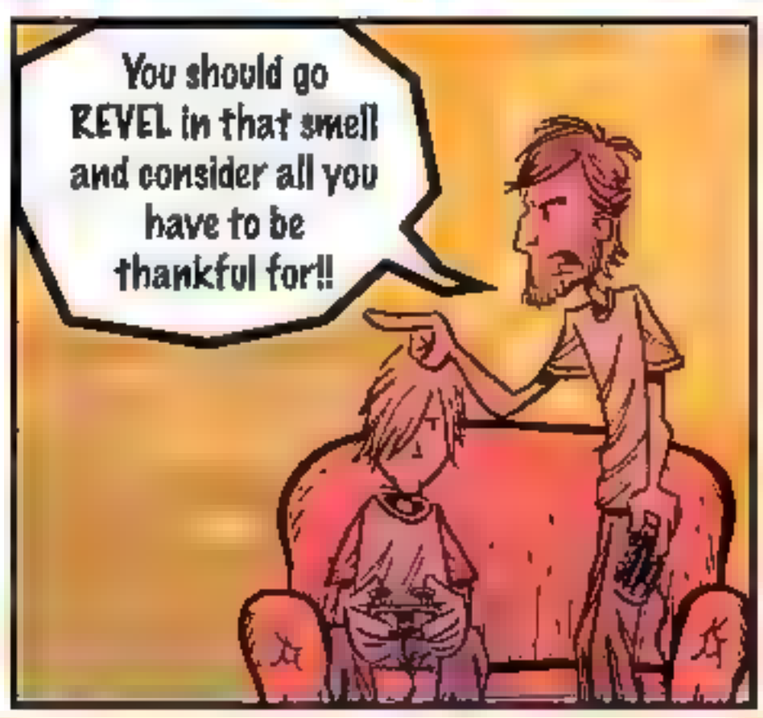
SCOTT NICKEL

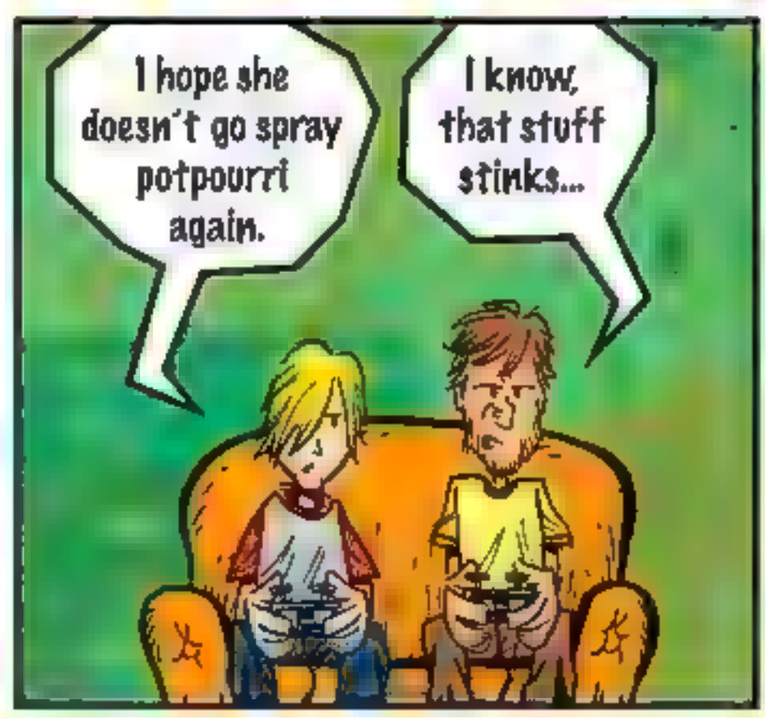




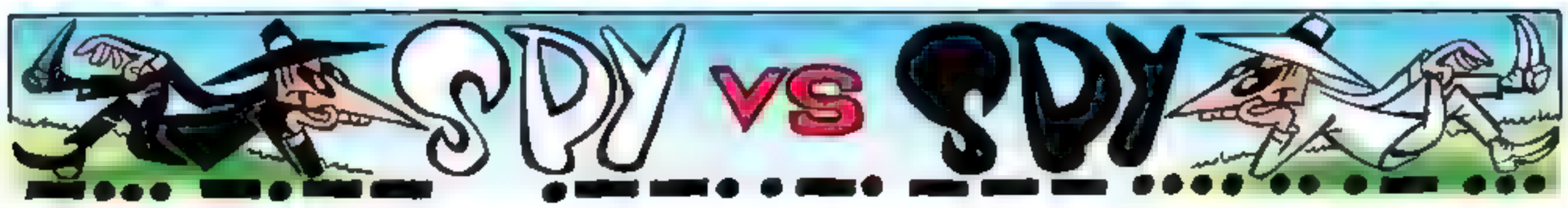


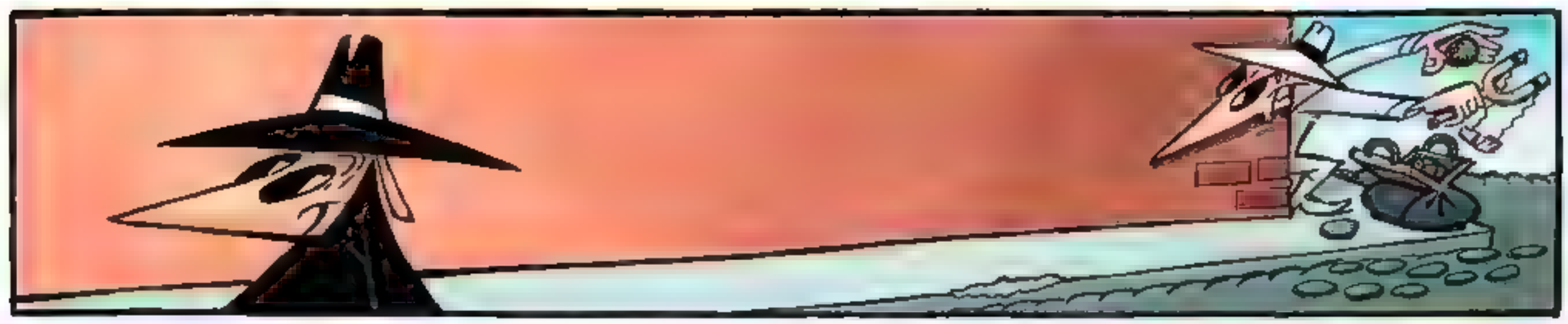






VIC BLACK





WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

THERE'S PLENTY MORE MAD AFTER THIS PAGE. SORRY.

In the last few years, it seems like everything around us has become sponsored by corporations. There's nothing as exciting as going to the Staples Center box office to pick up tickets for the Jeep Music Festival, unless you're taking in a ball game at Tropicana Field! Pretty soon, we won't be able to go anywhere that doesn't have a corporate handle! For that fateful day, here's MAD's handy guide to let you know...

WHEN CORPORATE NAMING GETS OUT OF CONTROL

PHOTO CORBIS

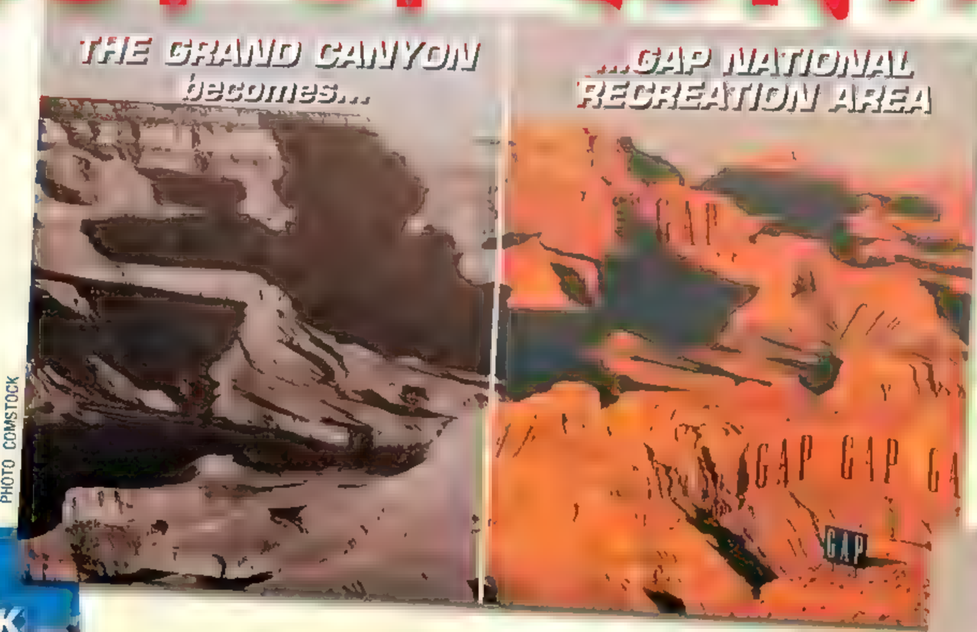
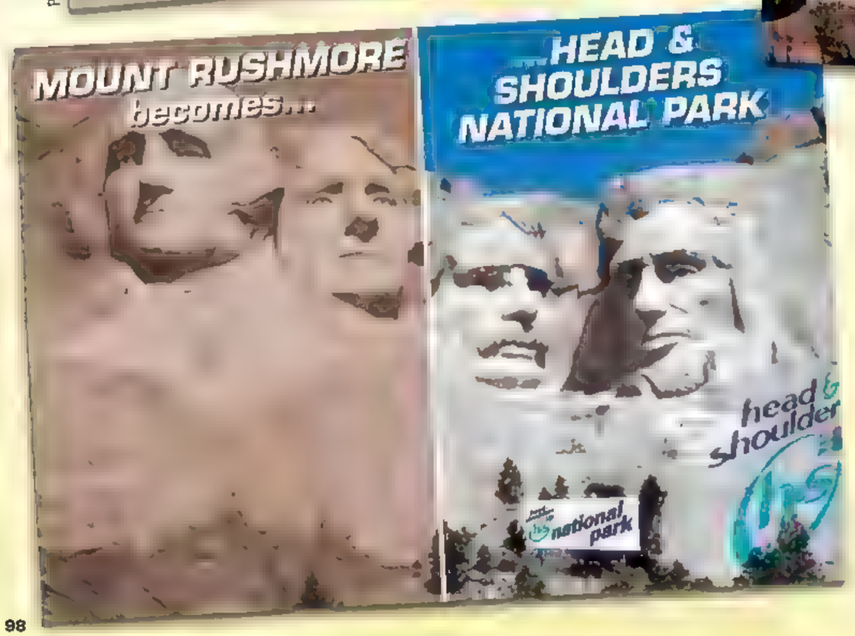


PHOTO COMSTOCK

PHOTO CORBIS



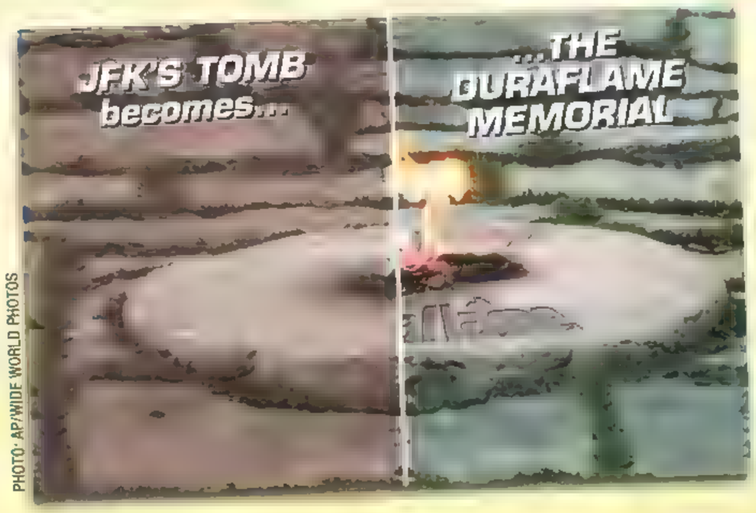
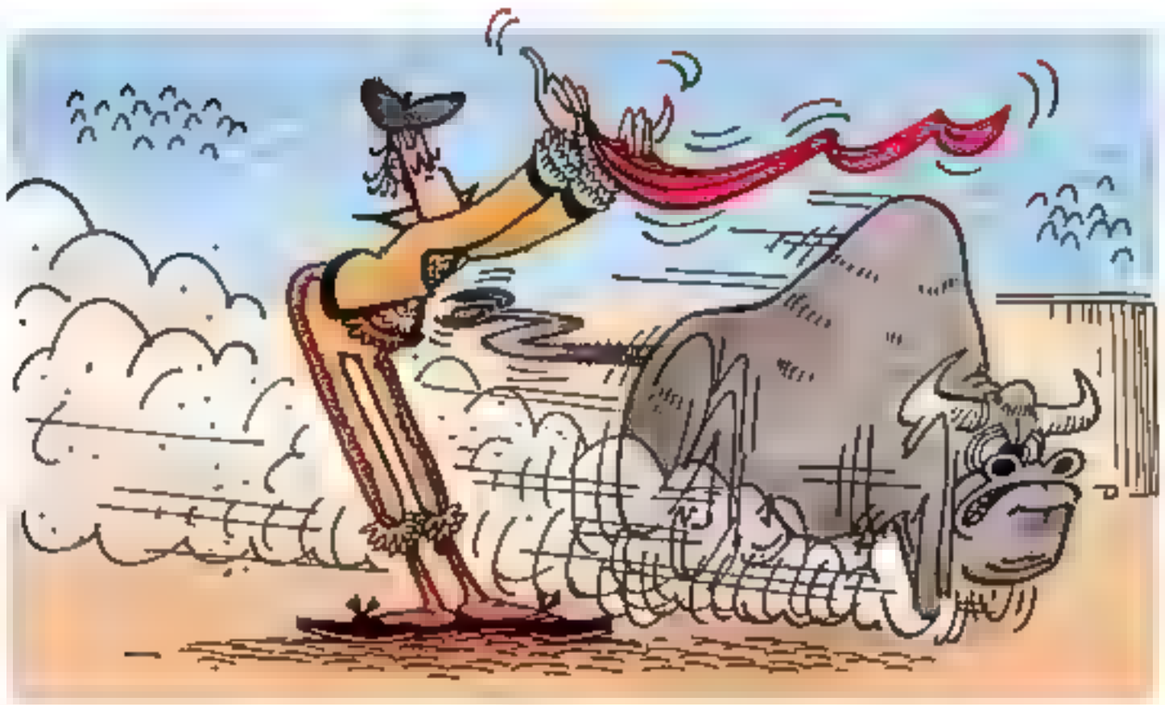
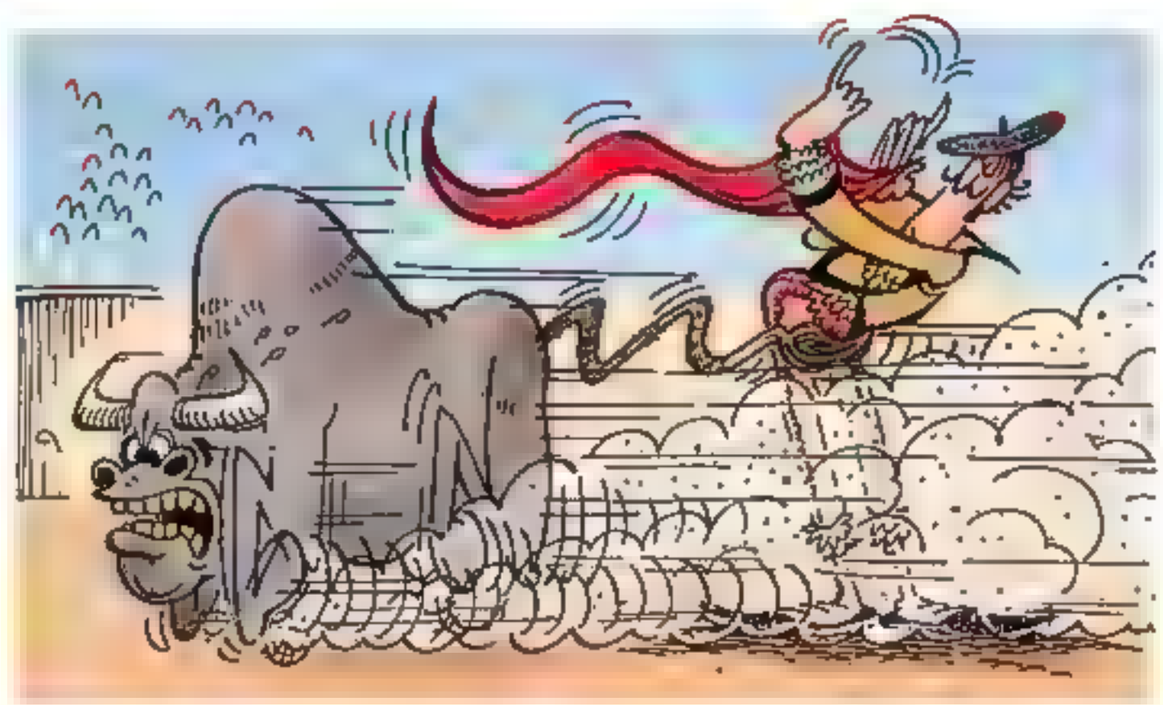


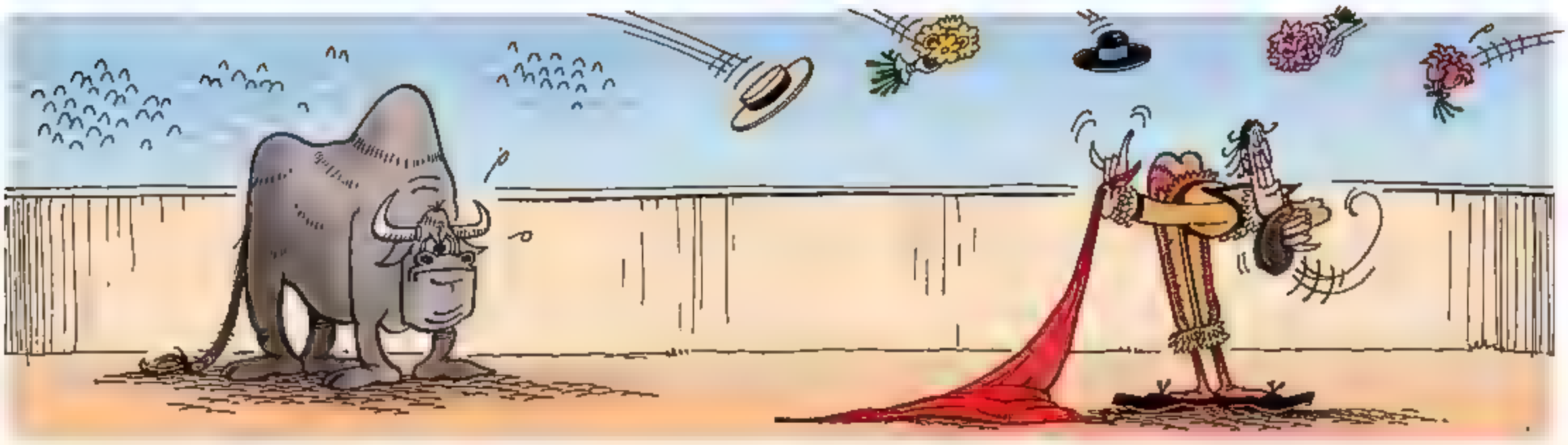
PHOTO: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

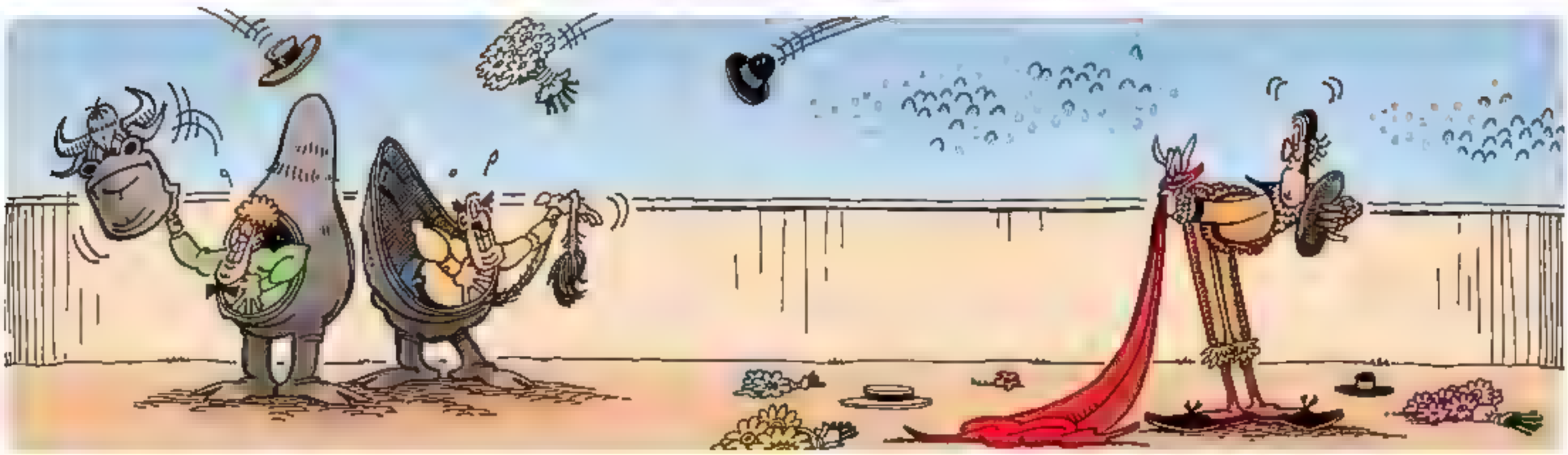
ONE DAY AT THE BULLFIGHTS

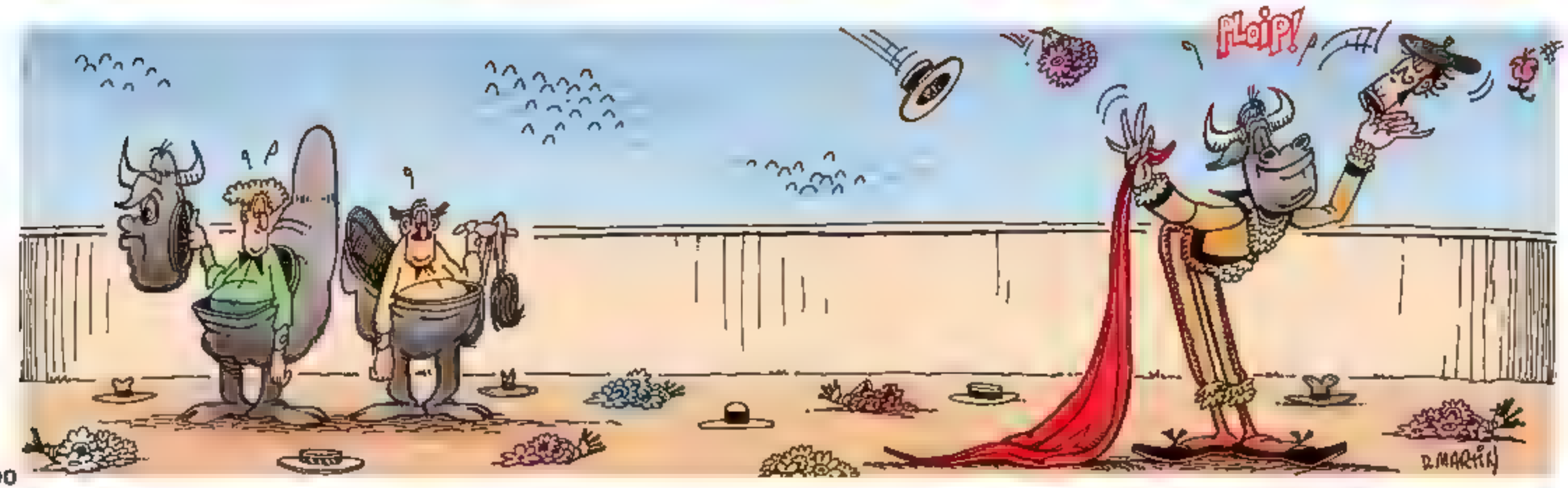






WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN COLORIST: CARL PETERSON





READER'S DEBT

Let's face it, *Dancing With the Stars* is hurting real bad for quality contestants. (Kyle Massey, anyone?) If they want to save their sorry show, they should partner with a popular movie franchise — like *Star Wars* — and get some REAL characters on there! Actually, George Lucas will put the *Star Wars* name on pretty much ANYTHING, so chances are we'll actually get to see

dancing with the STAR WARS

From a **television studio far, far away**, welcome to this season's **finale** of ***Dancing With the Star Wars*** — where the galaxy's **greatest heroes** and **most sinister villains** compete in the most **dangerous** form of battle... **dance!** **Tonight**, we announce the **ultimate winner**, but first, we'll present exactly what all our **die-hard viewers** are desperate to see — **another recap** of the **season's results!**

I don't want to be a **continuity nerd**, Tom – but I notice that **all season long**, there have been characters from the **original trilogy** AND the **prequels**, all in the **same place**. How is that **possible?** A lot of this just isn't **making sense!**

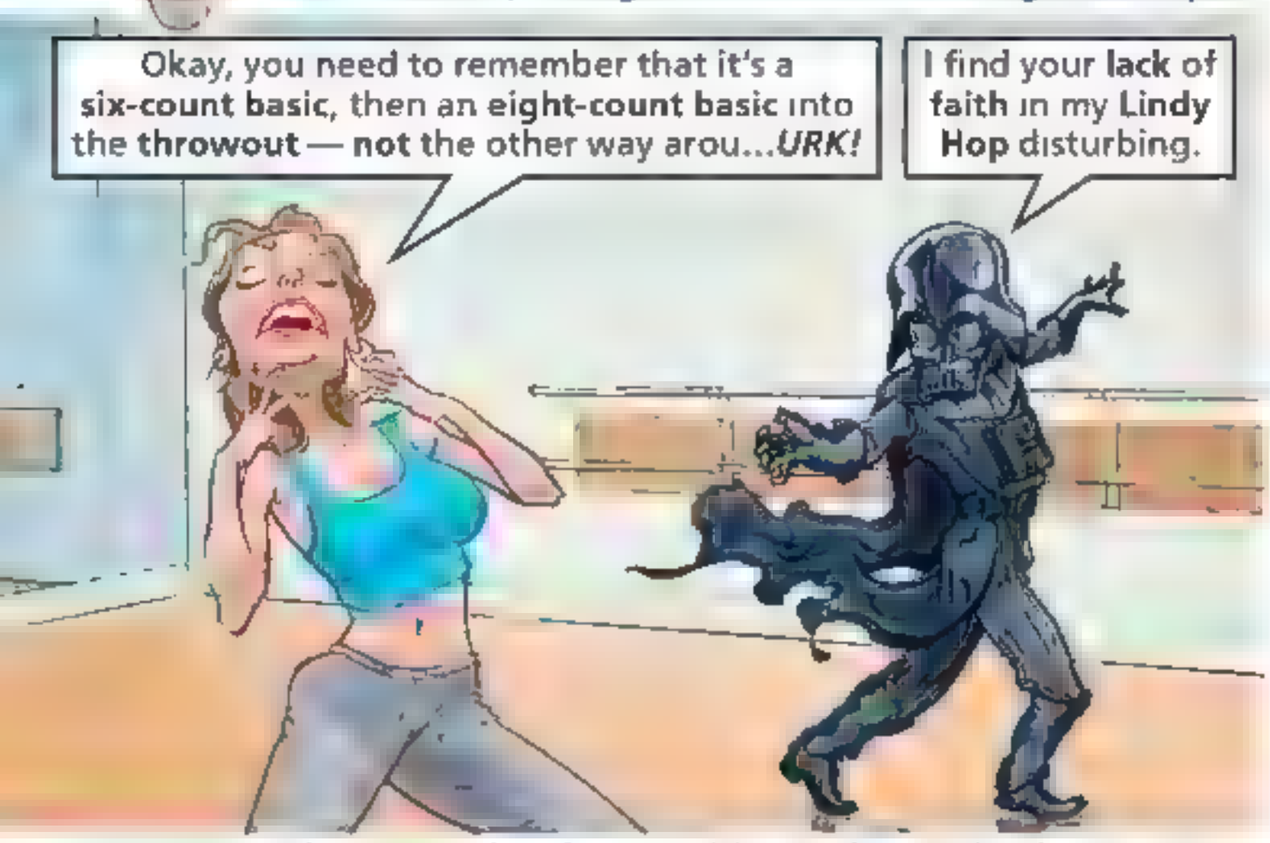
A **valid point**, Brooke, but if you **think** about it, it makes about as much **sense** as us trying to pass off **talent-voids** like **Joey Lawrence, Mel B.,** and **Steve-O** as "**stars**" in **previous seasons!**

Too true, Tom. And . the **producers** are now telling me I should **shut up** and just **look hot** for the **rest of the show!**

Sounds good! But enough **original content**, let's get to the **clips.**

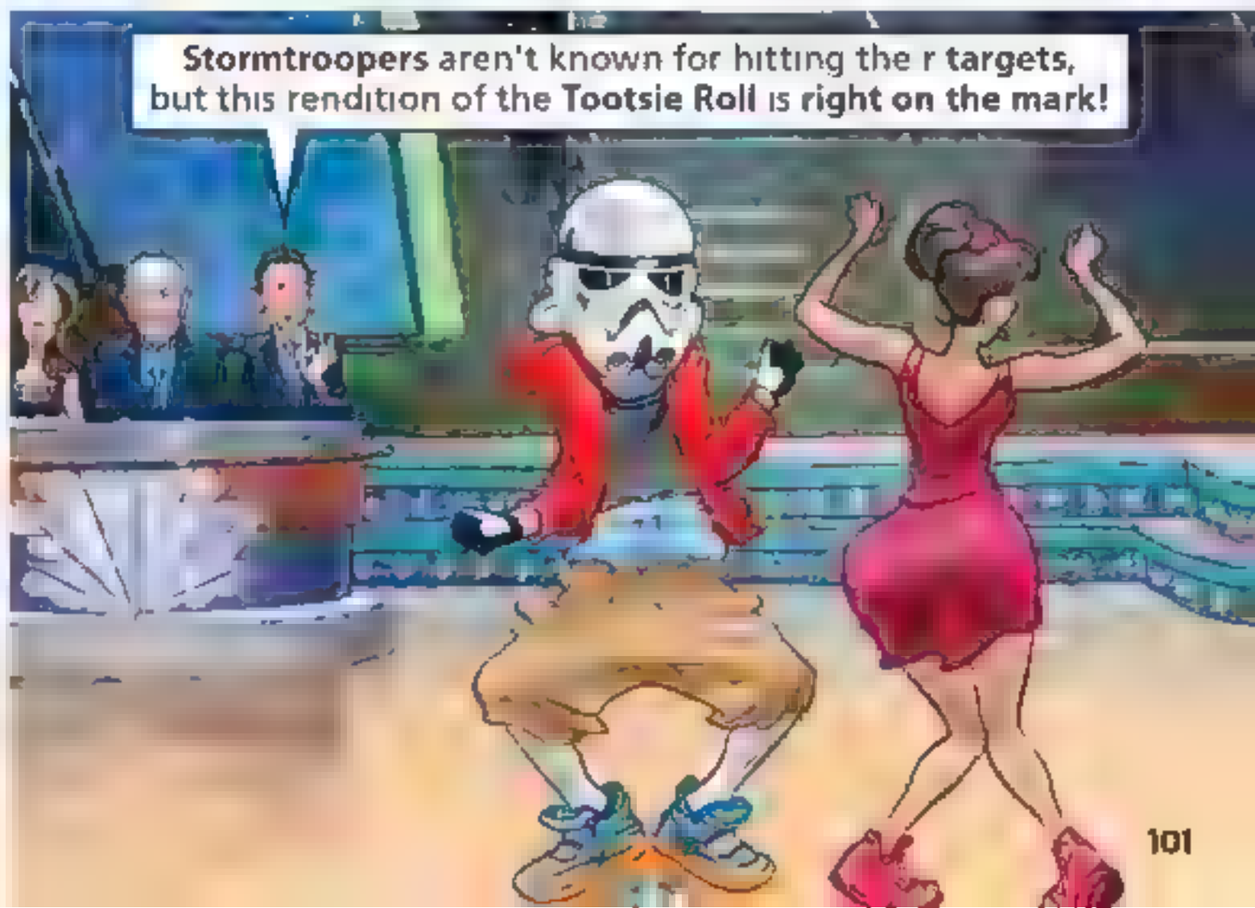
WRITER: DAVE CROATTO ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

*It's been an **exciting season** of **amazing dancing**, complete with **unexpected twists**, both **onstage** and **OFF!** As we saw firsthand, during **Darth Vader's backstage flare-up**..*

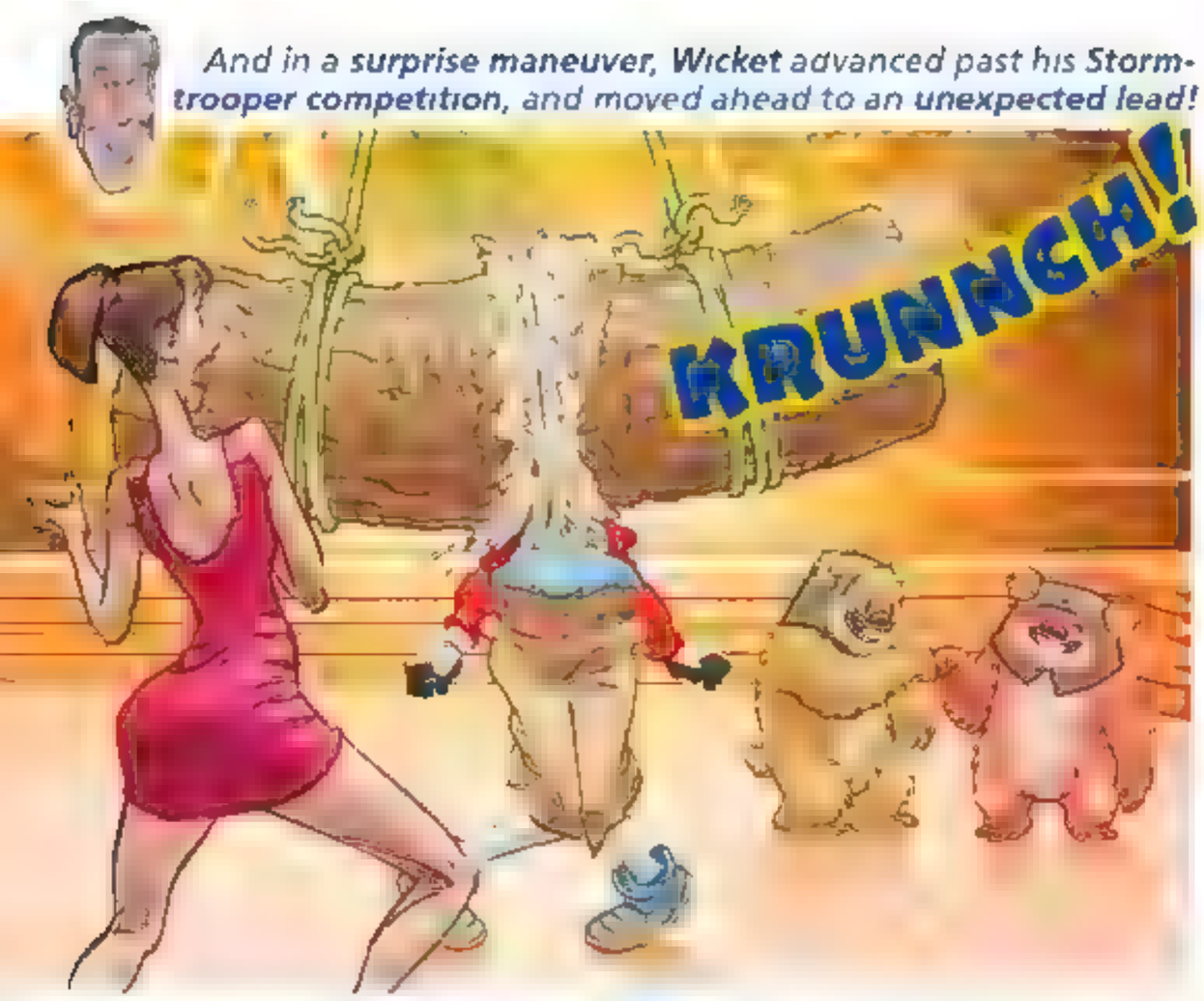


*However, after **10 weeks** of competition and **NINE dead partners**, **Darth Vader** was finally sent home.*

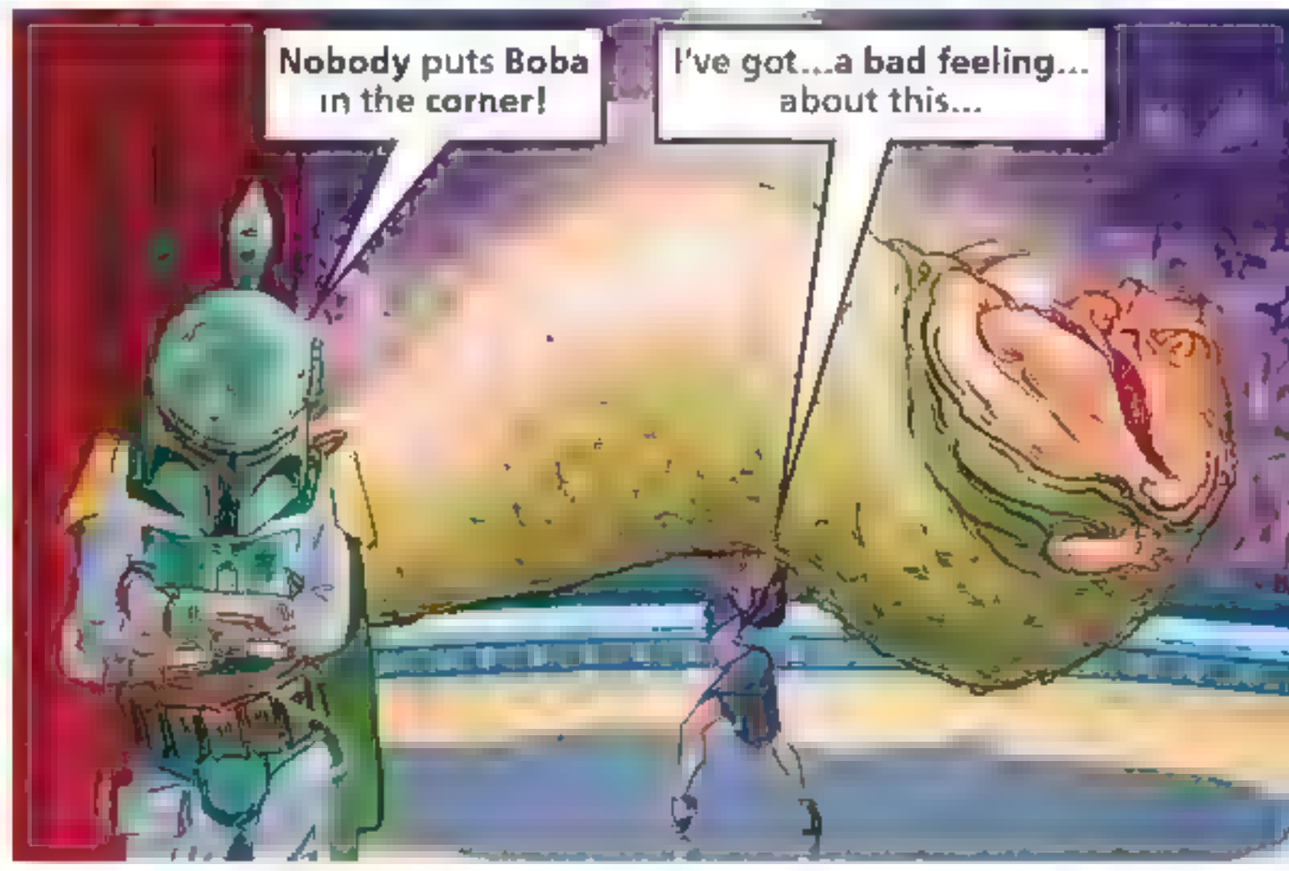
*And there were even MORE **unexpected turns!** The competition was **fierce** — and as we all know, the game can **change** in a moment's notice — as **Stormtrooper #156** learned during his and Chelsie Hightower's **hip-hop routine***

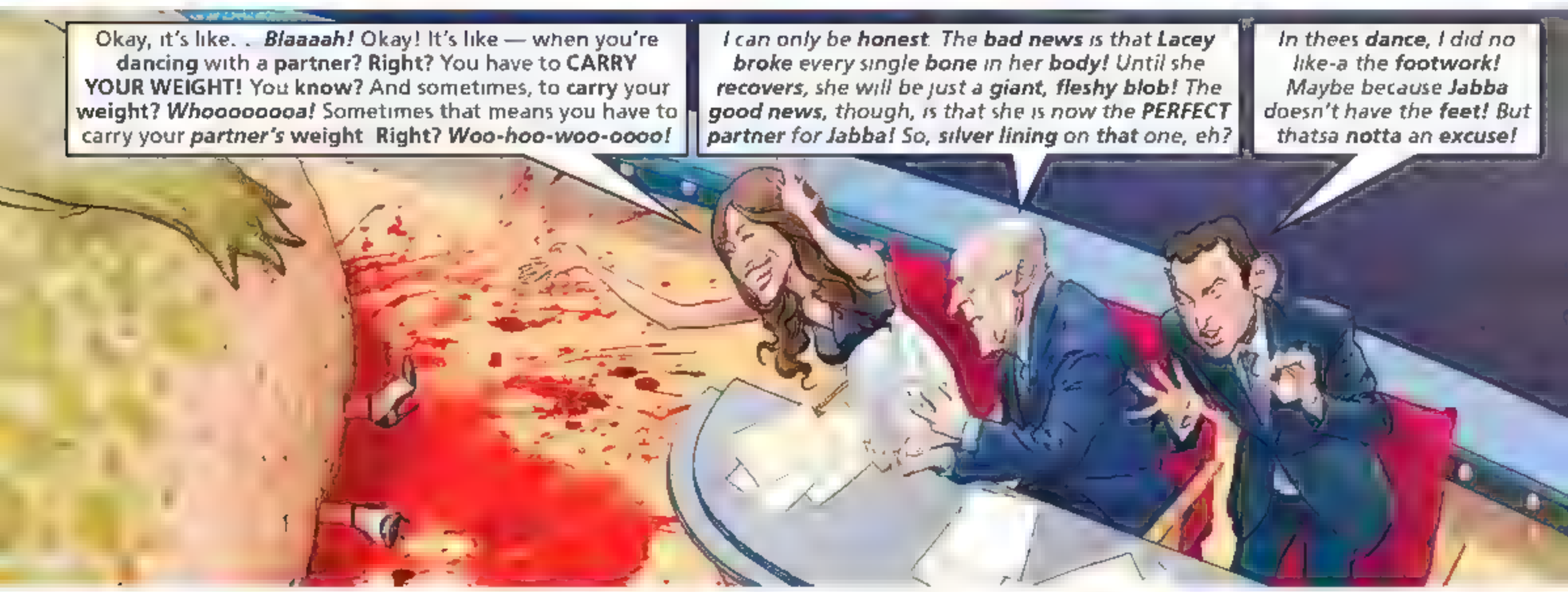


*And in a **surprise maneuver, Wicket** advanced past his **Storm-trooper competition**, and moved ahead to an **unexpected lead!***



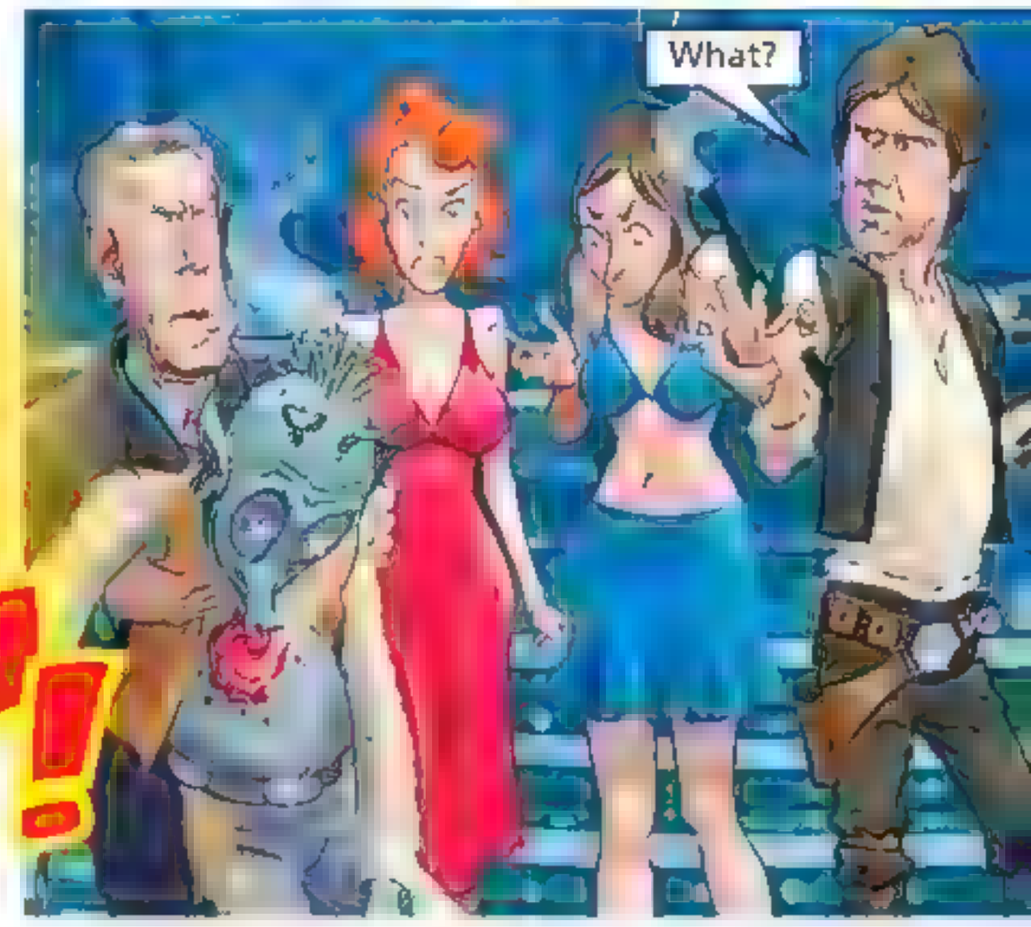
*There were moments that were truly **inspiring** and **energizing**, such as **Jabba the Hutt's** amazing **lift** as he and **Lacey Schwimmer** danced to **"The Time of My Life"** from the film **Dirty Dancing.***

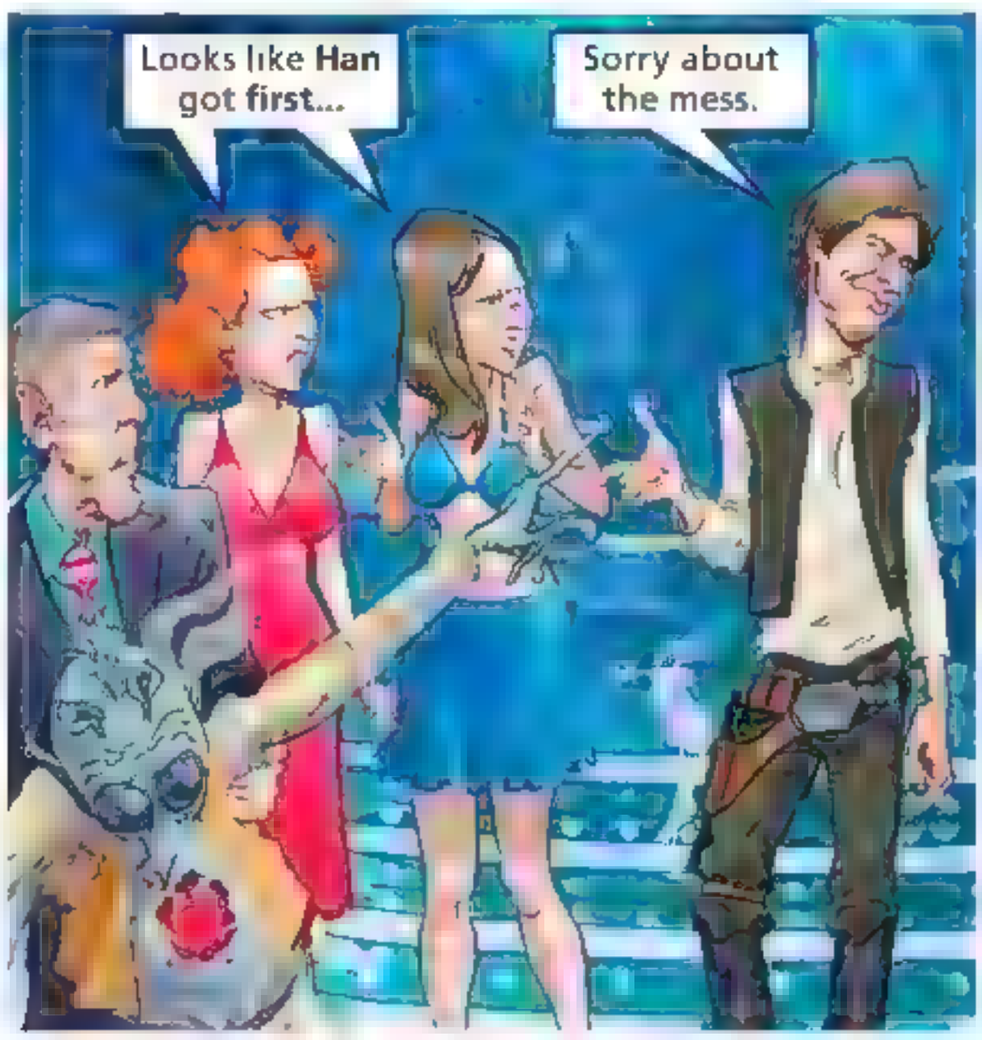




*Sadly, that would **not** be the season's only **tragedy**. Happily, however, there's **nothing** this show loves more than a **disastrous accident** that we can **revisit** over and over again. And **again!** No one will be able to look back on this season without recalling **Darth Maul's** heart-breaking **elimination** during **"Swing Night"***

*And no one will forget the **controversy** after **Greedo** and **Han Solo's face-off!** After a **particularly close competition**, the **contestants** all **eagerly waited** for the **results** to be **announced**.*



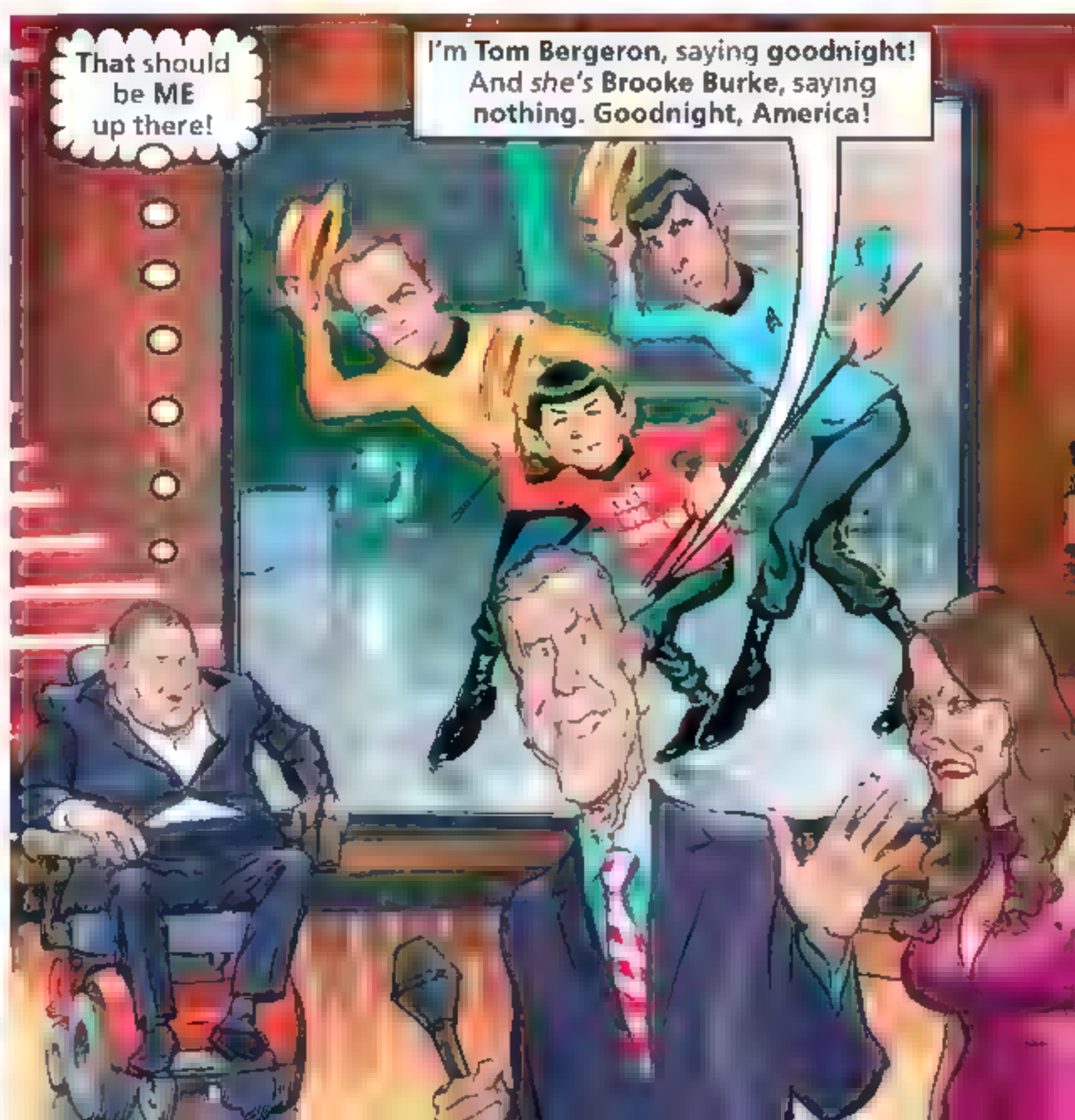


*But the past season has also provided some **unforgettable triumphs** — like **General Grievous'** performance on **"Broadway Night"**...*

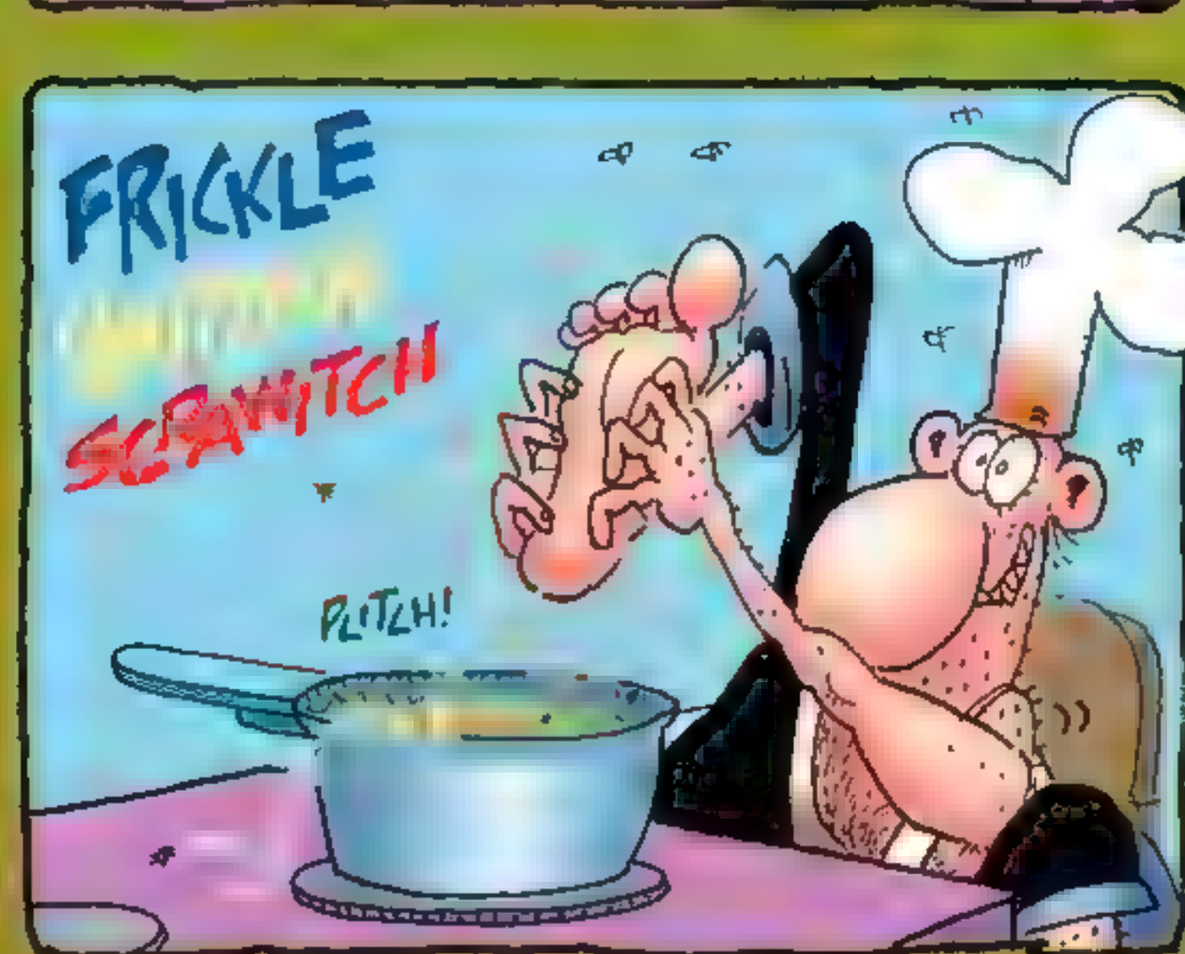
*And, of course, **no season** would be **complete** without some **special visits** from competitors who were **eliminated** earlier in the season!*

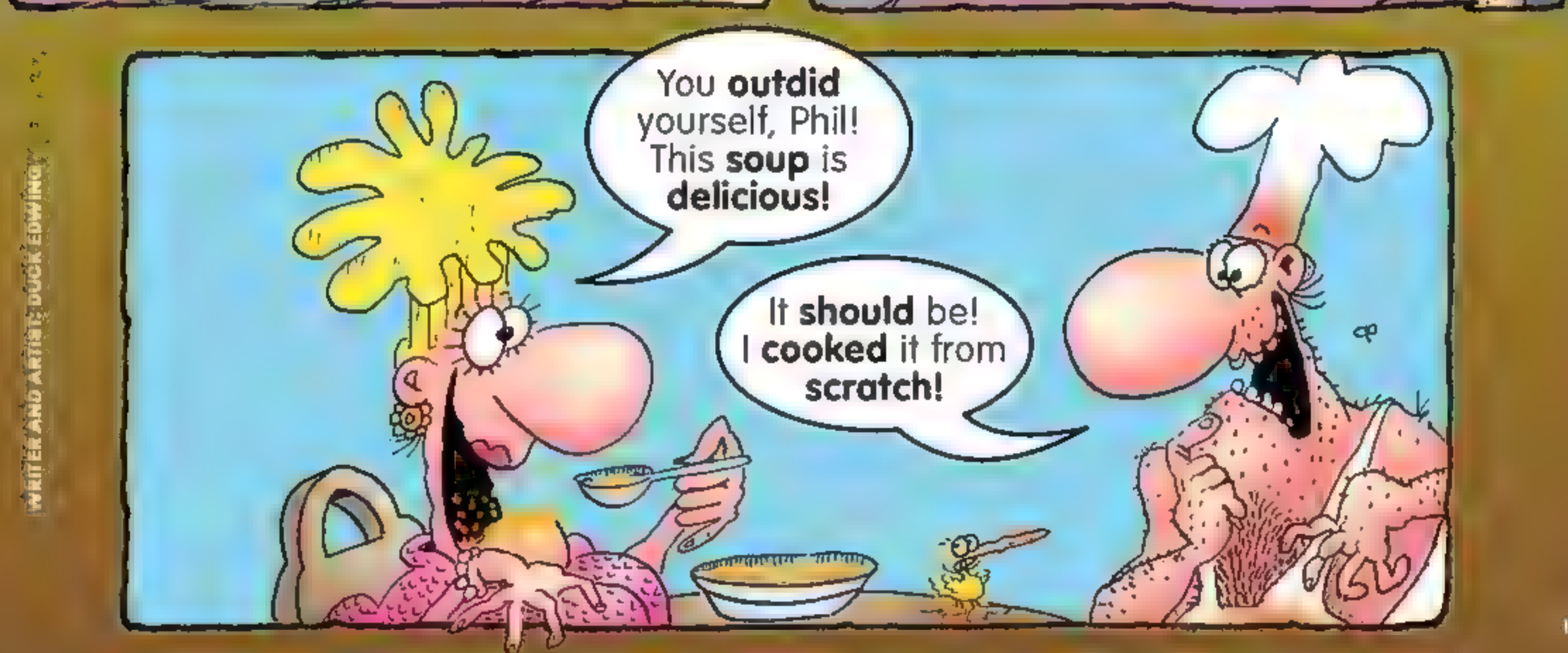
*And we even had a **special guest dance performance** from the stars of* **Tatooine's Best Dance Crew** *...**Jawa-wockeez!***

*However, as the **competition** drew to a **close**, the **judges** were **deadlocked!** In the **end**, they wound up **completely ignoring** the **viewers' votes**, and simply **fought** for their own **personal favorite** to be the **winner!***



WHAT'S COOKING?

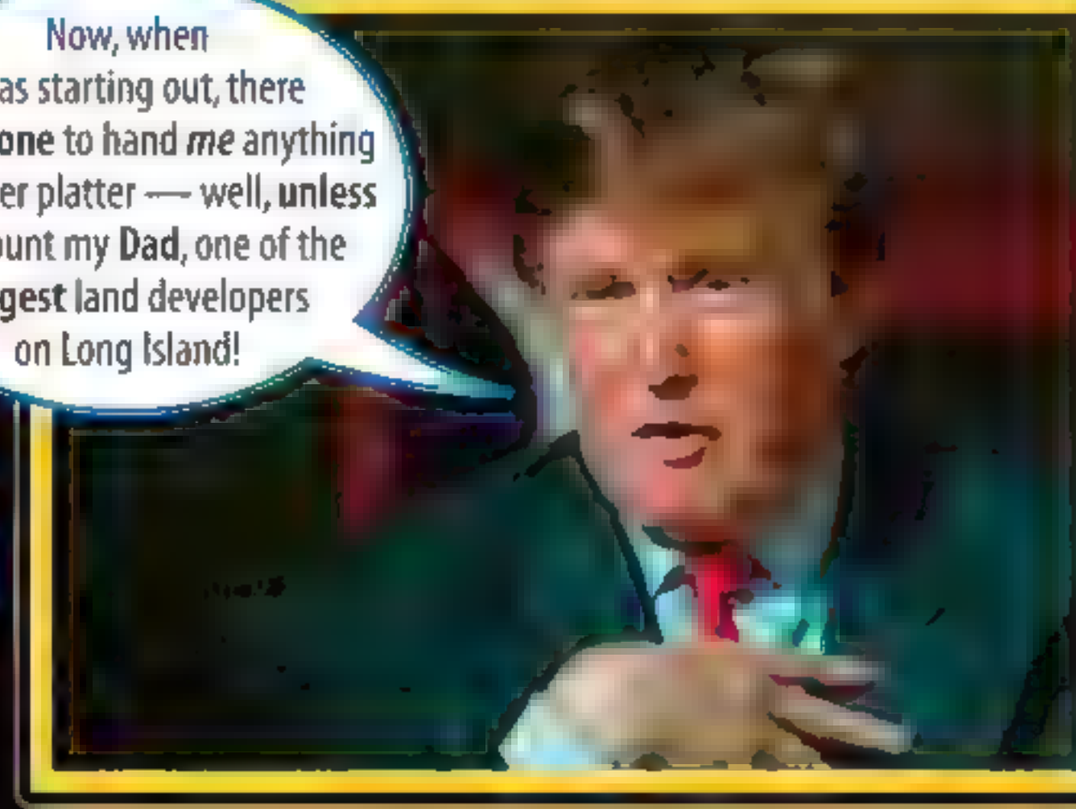


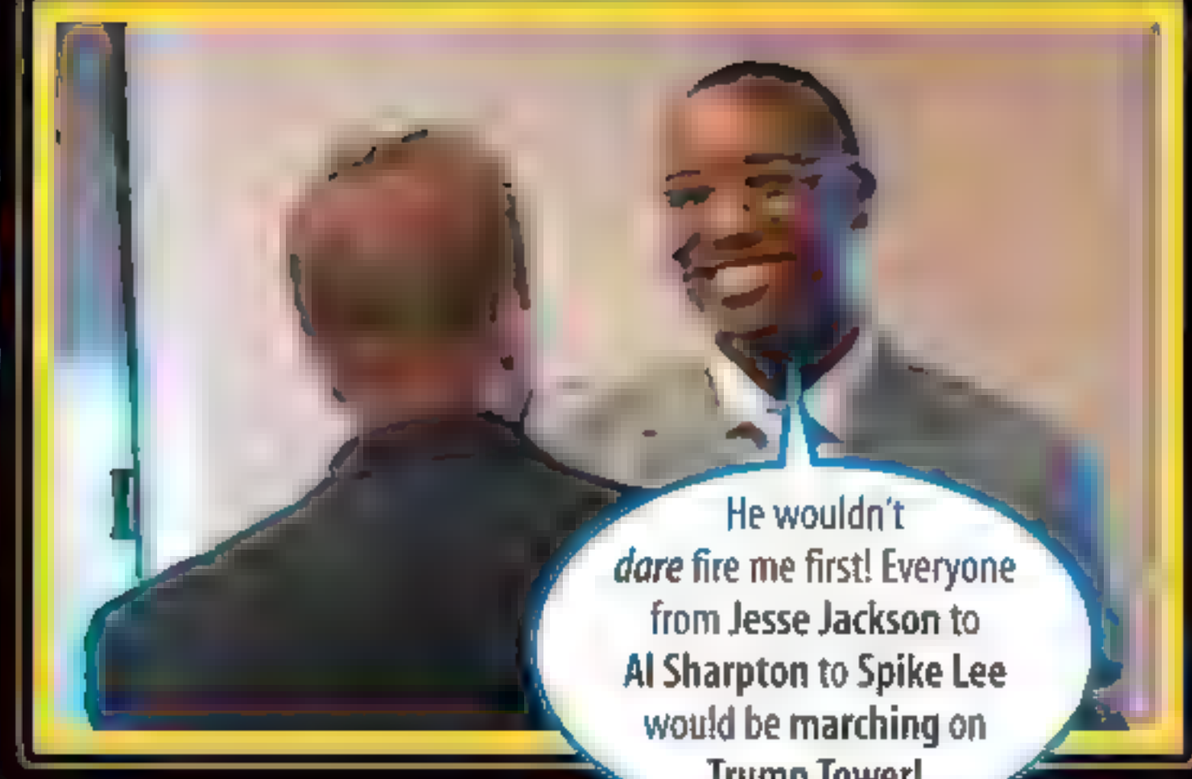


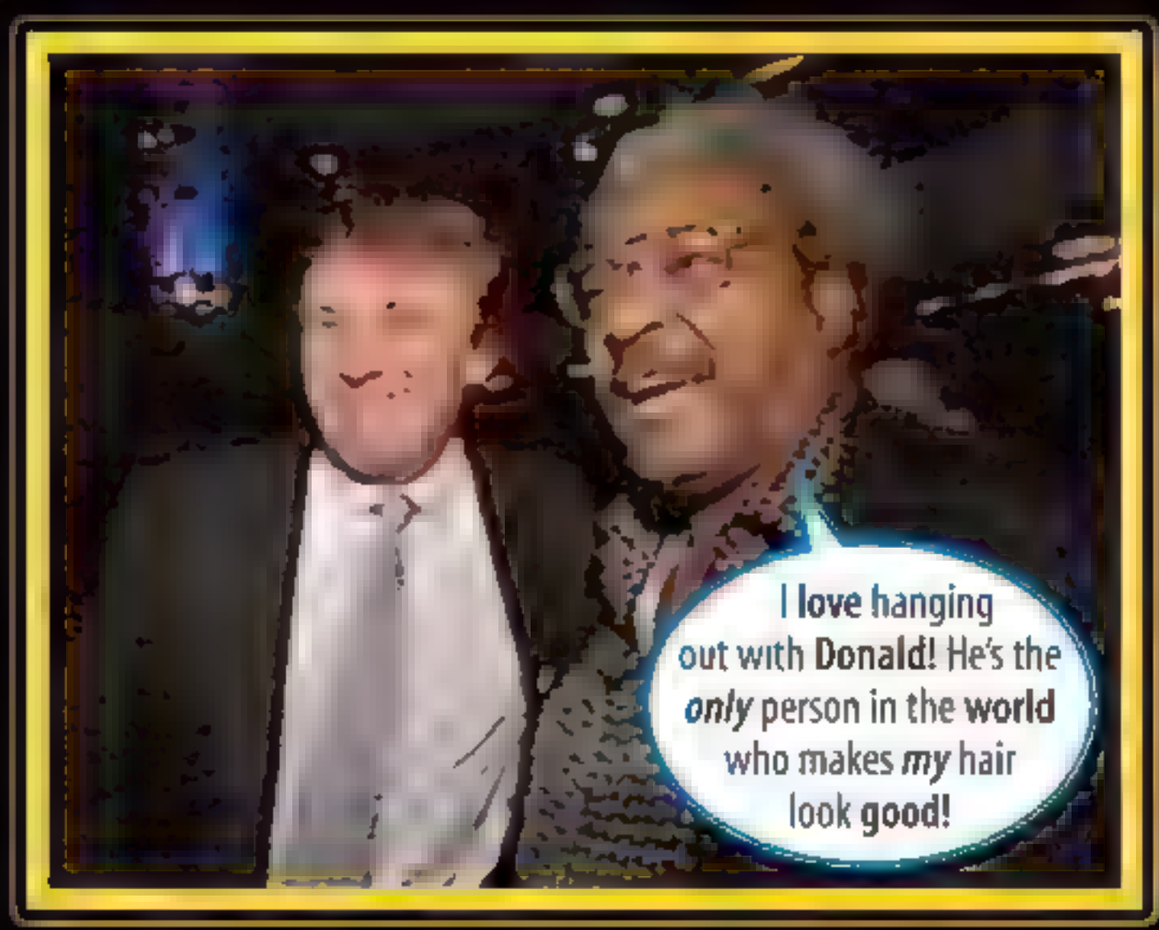
WRITER AND ARTIST: DUCK EDWING

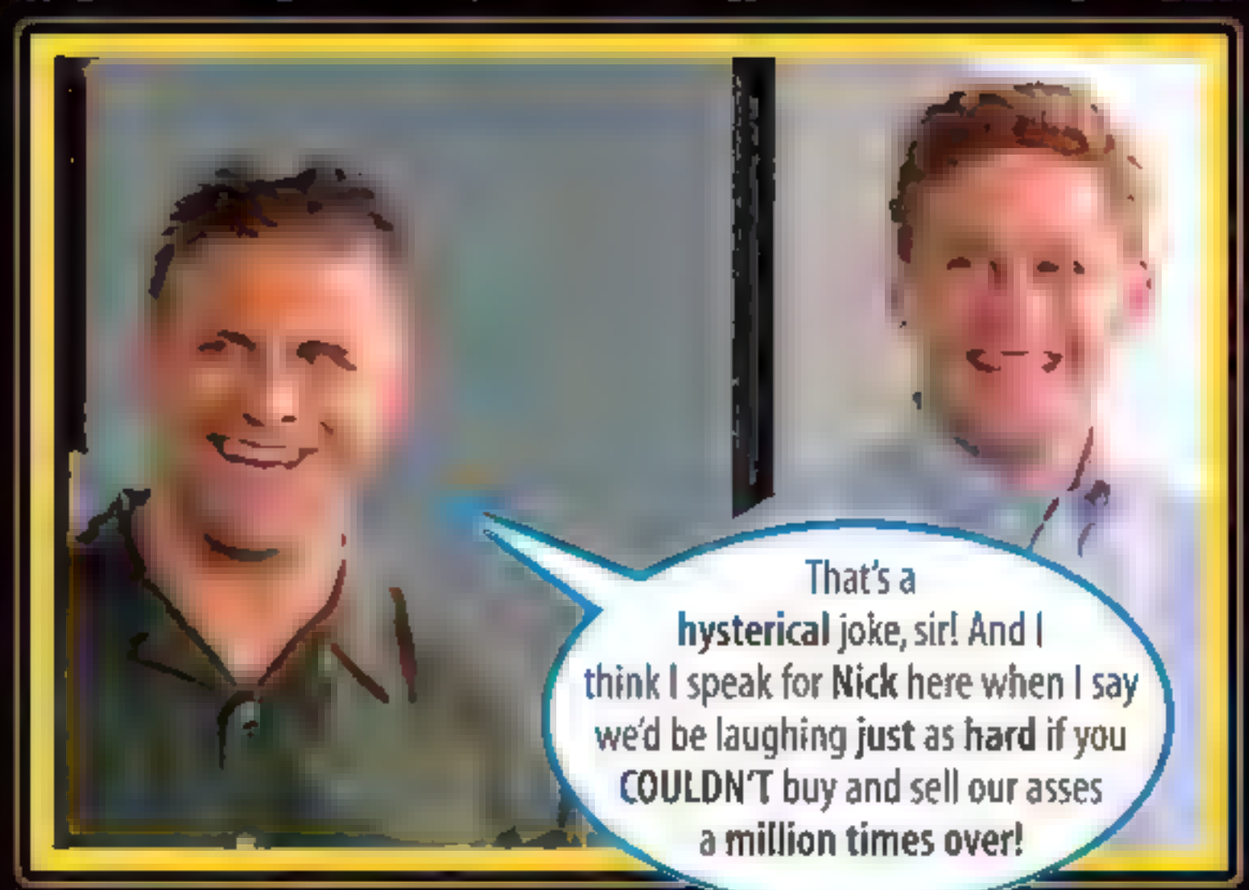
DONALD YUCK DEPT.

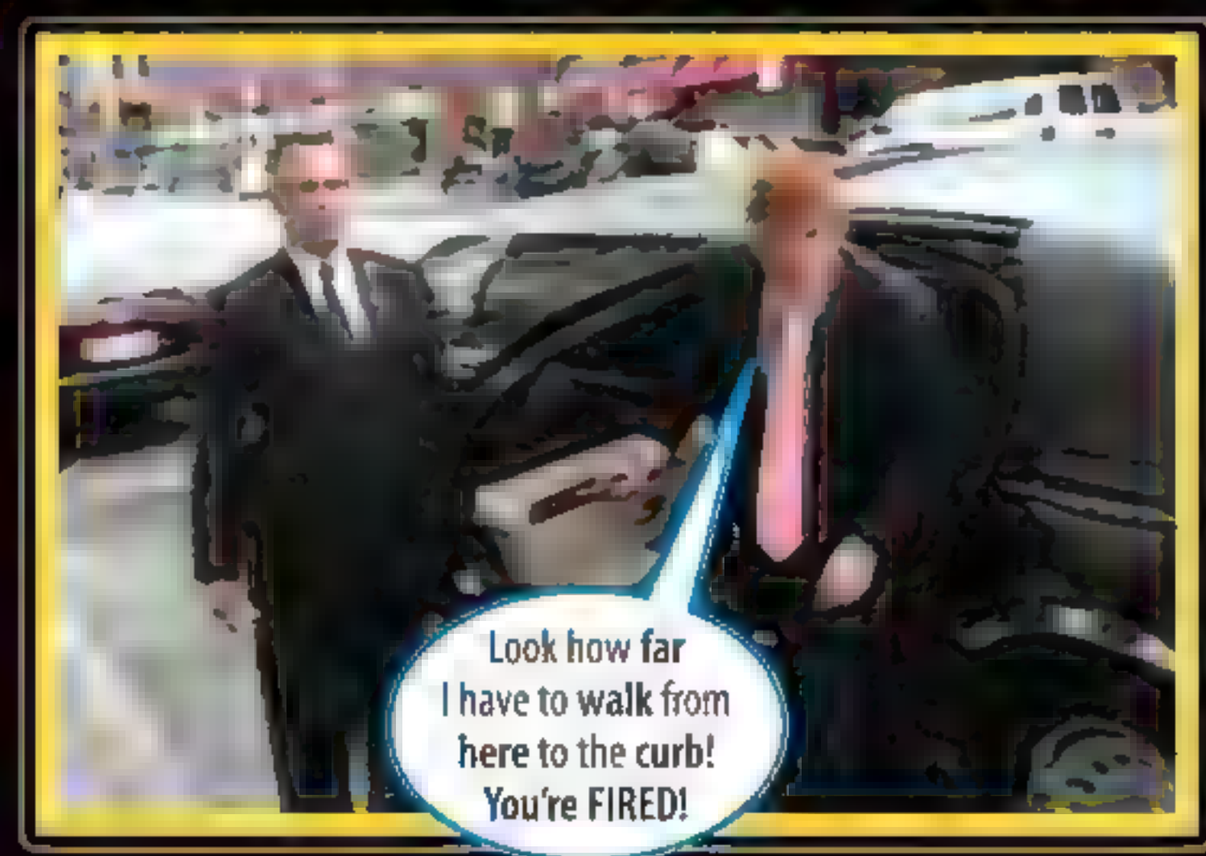
MAD's TRUMPED-UP SCENES FROM THE APPRENTICE











WRITER AND VIDEO CAPTURES: MIKE SNIDER

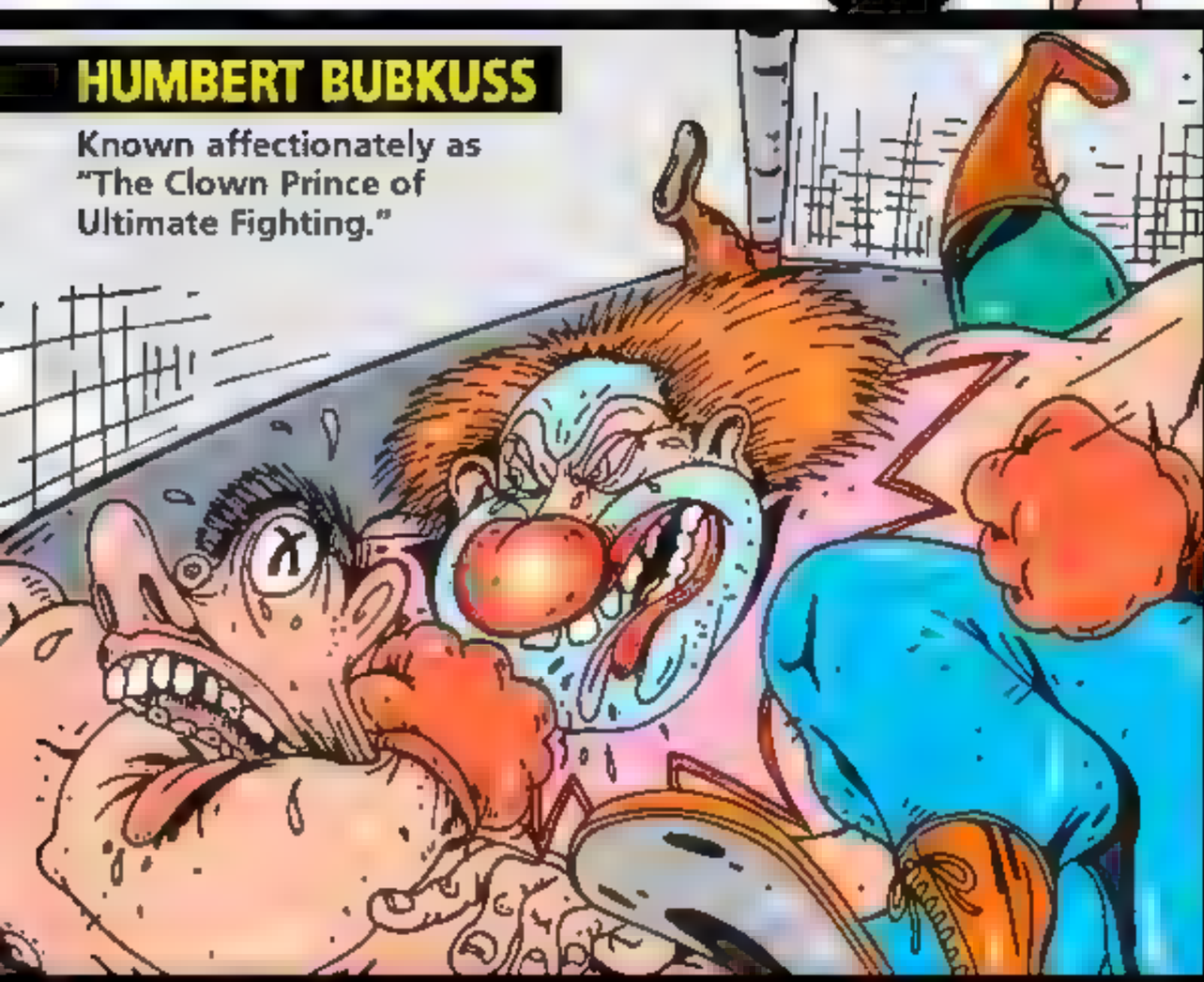
Each year, *The Sporting News* names "The 100 Most Powerful People in Sports." The list usually includes the likes of George Steinbrenner, Phil Knight, Paul Tagliabue and even a few actual athletes. But have you ever wondered about those dedicated, sports-loving people who work just as hard but toil in obscurity, albeit well-deserved obscurity? Of course you haven't. But that won't stop us from presenting...

THE 25 LEAST POWERFUL PEOPLE in SPORTS

ARTIST: KEVIN POPE WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

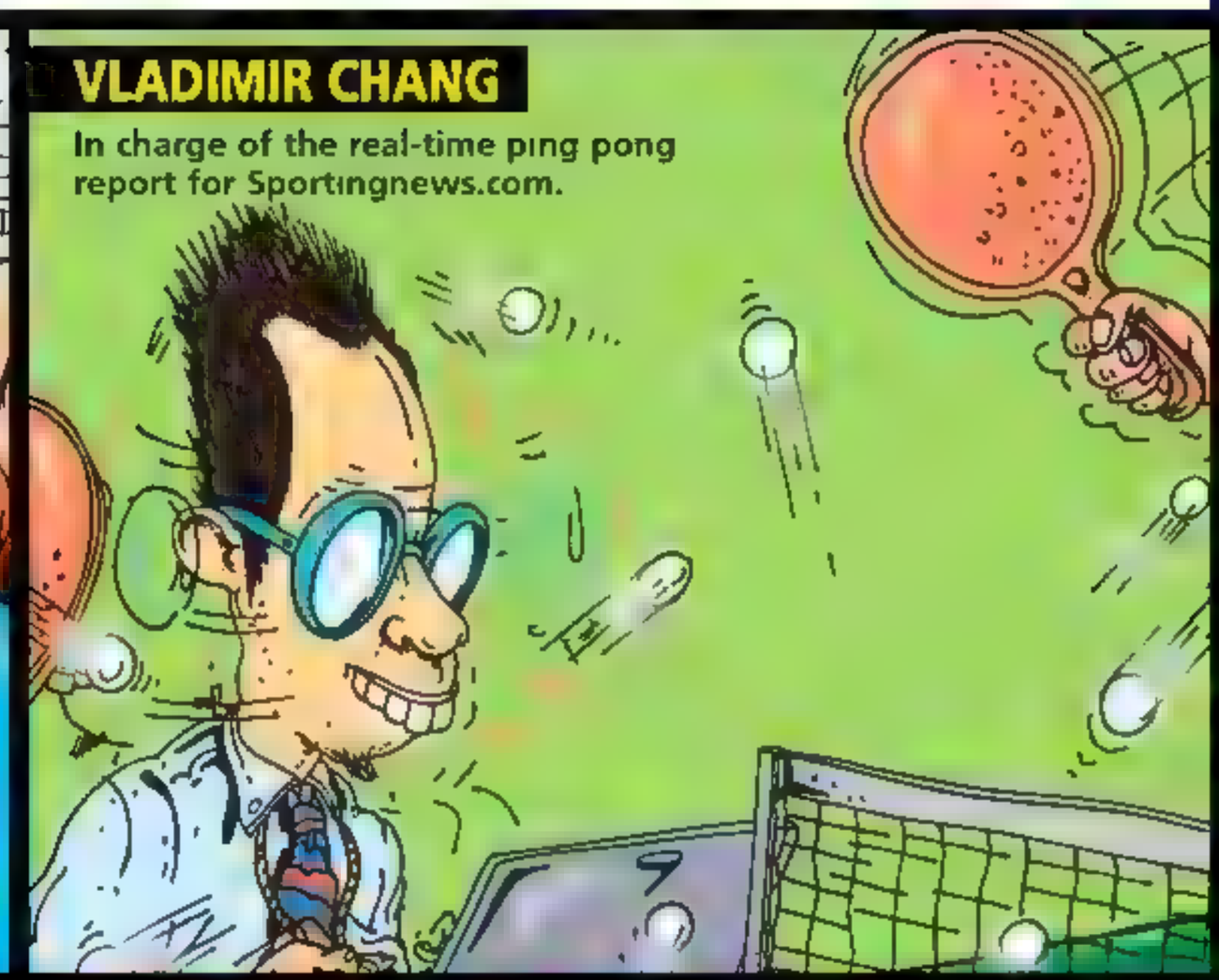
HUMBERT BUBKUSS

Known affectionately as "The Clown Prince of Ultimate Fighting."



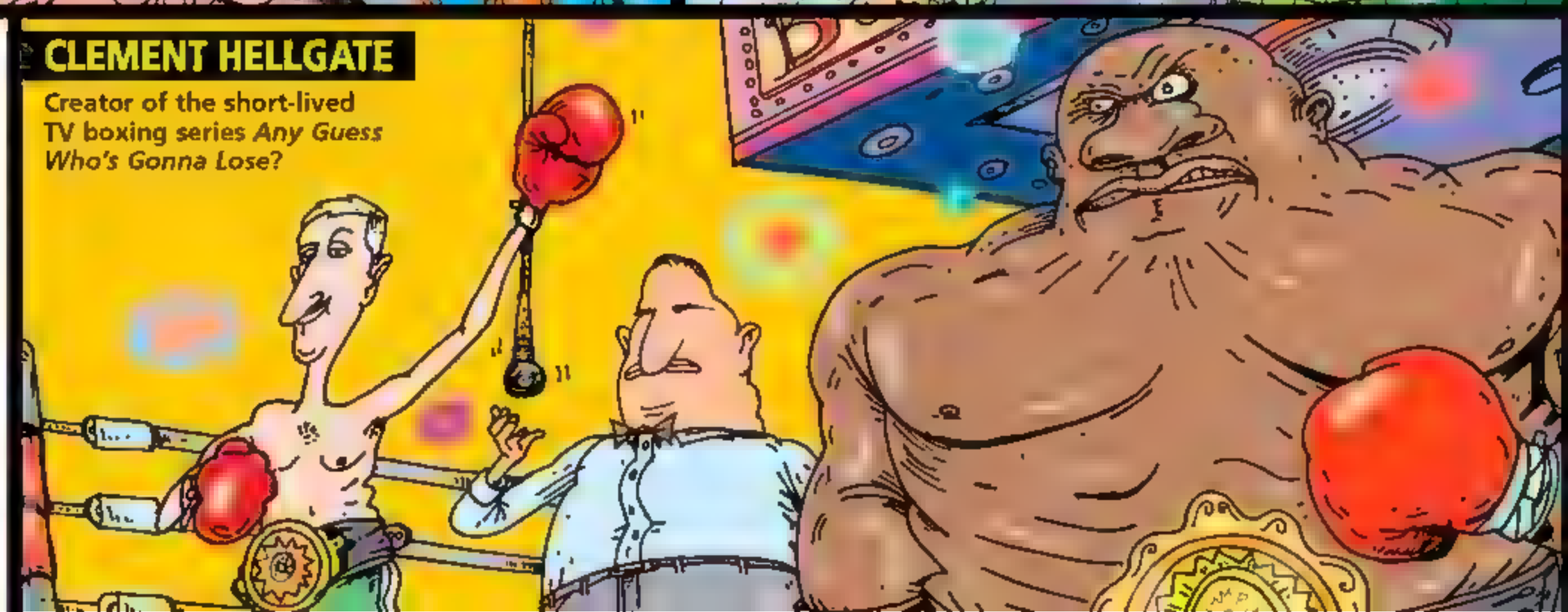
VLADIMIR CHANG

In charge of the real-time ping pong report for Sportingnews.com.



CLEMENT HELLGATE

Creator of the short-lived TV boxing series *Any Guess Who's Gonna Lose?*



GREG "ONE-EYE" LUGGERTY

His humiliating 1971 surfboard mishap was *this* close to being chosen instead of the ski jumper for ABC's *Wide World of Sports* infamous "agony of defeat" clip.

WEBB DICKER

Recently hired to assure that a "wardrobe malfunction" doesn't happen at the Senior Pro Bowling Tour.

TERRY McTWEE

No doubt about it, he's the Lance Armstrong of unicycle racing.

BRANT BRUNT

Holds an annual golf tournament to *increase* juvenile diabetes.

AVOID THE CURE!

THOR WOODINSONN

Spearhead behind a vicious letter-writing campaign by Scandinavian Pride protestors, which he vows will continue until the insulting team name "Vikings" is dropped.

DORCAS BRAMBLE

Plays Donovan McNabb's fictional psychotic aunt on the Campbell's Soup commercials (not shown in U.S. markets)

Eat the dang soup, I said!

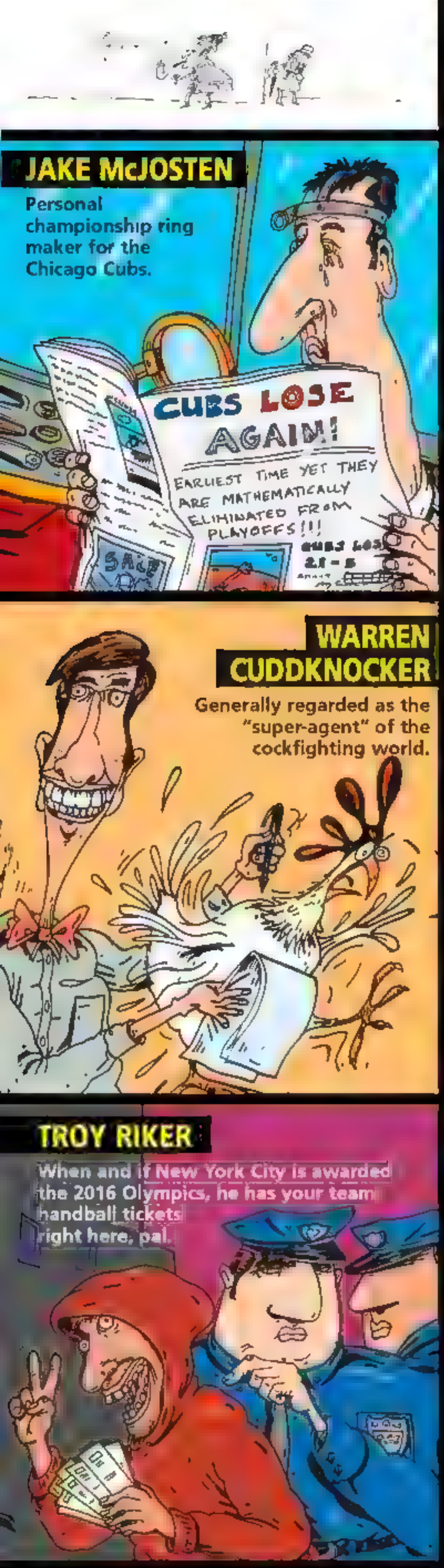
REEVE SQUIRES

Probably the most respected arbitrator in all of Renaissance Faire jousting.

AHAB CROWDER

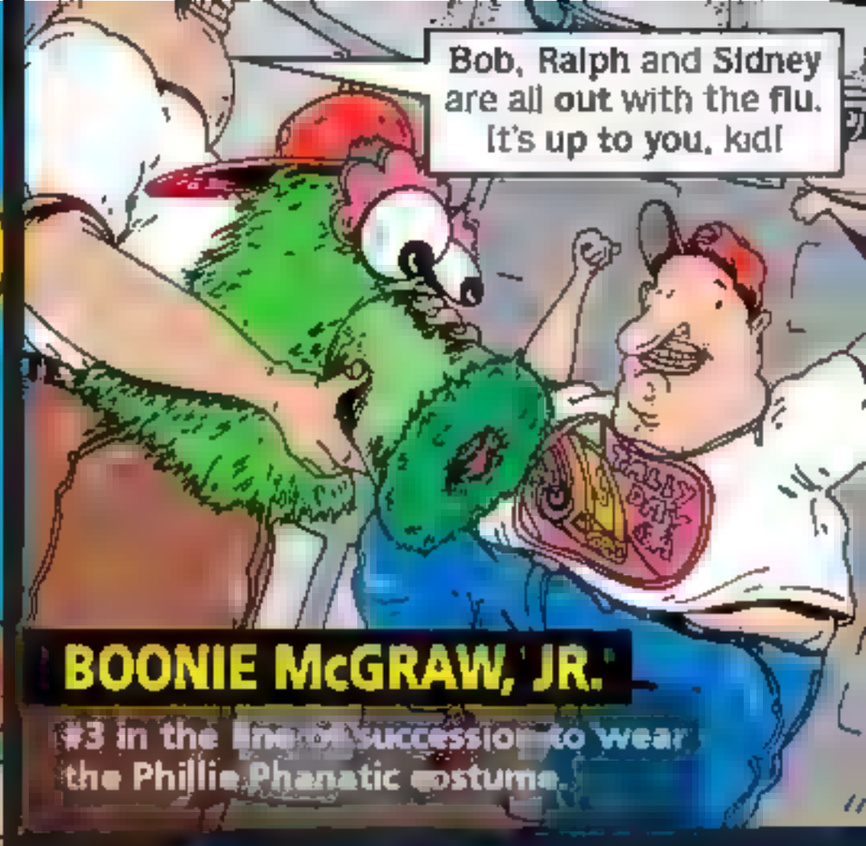
IN

OUT


JAKE McJOSTEN
Personal championship ring maker for the Chicago Cubs.
CUBS LOSE AGAIN!
EARLIEST TIME YET THEY ARE MATHEMATICALLY ELIMINATED FROM PLAYOFFS!!!
SALE
WARREN CUDDKNOCKER
Generally regarded as the "super-agent" of the cockfighting world.
TROY RIKER
When and if New York City is awarded the 2016 Olympics, he has your team handball tickets right here, pal.

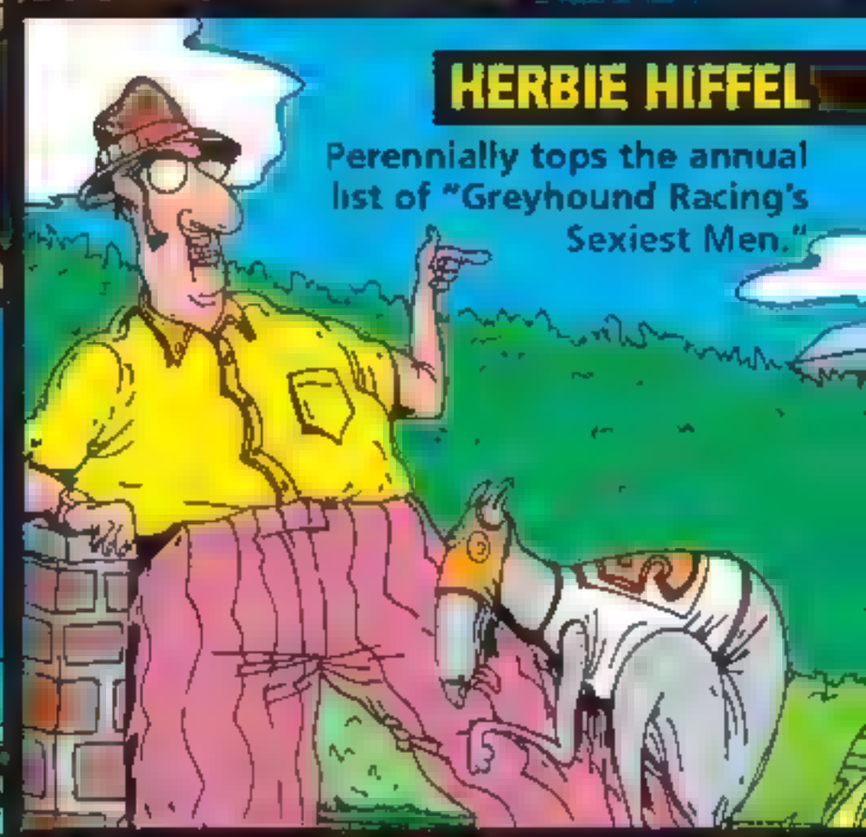
CAL FRANKENBEANO
If you need a John Madden impersonator for your next party or social event, this is the man to see.
Bam! This party is the place, Just like Ace!
JOE "THE JERKFACE" MILLBERRY
Those in the know consider him to be the cleverest heckler in all of Major Indoor Lacrosse.
Hey, number nine, you wrap check like a girl! I've seen better cradles in a maternity ward!
9
BRING EXPOS HOME!
PIERRE LeCLAUDE
Founder of the grassroots movement to bring the Expos back to Montreal.

SVEN SVOOMELLSOHN



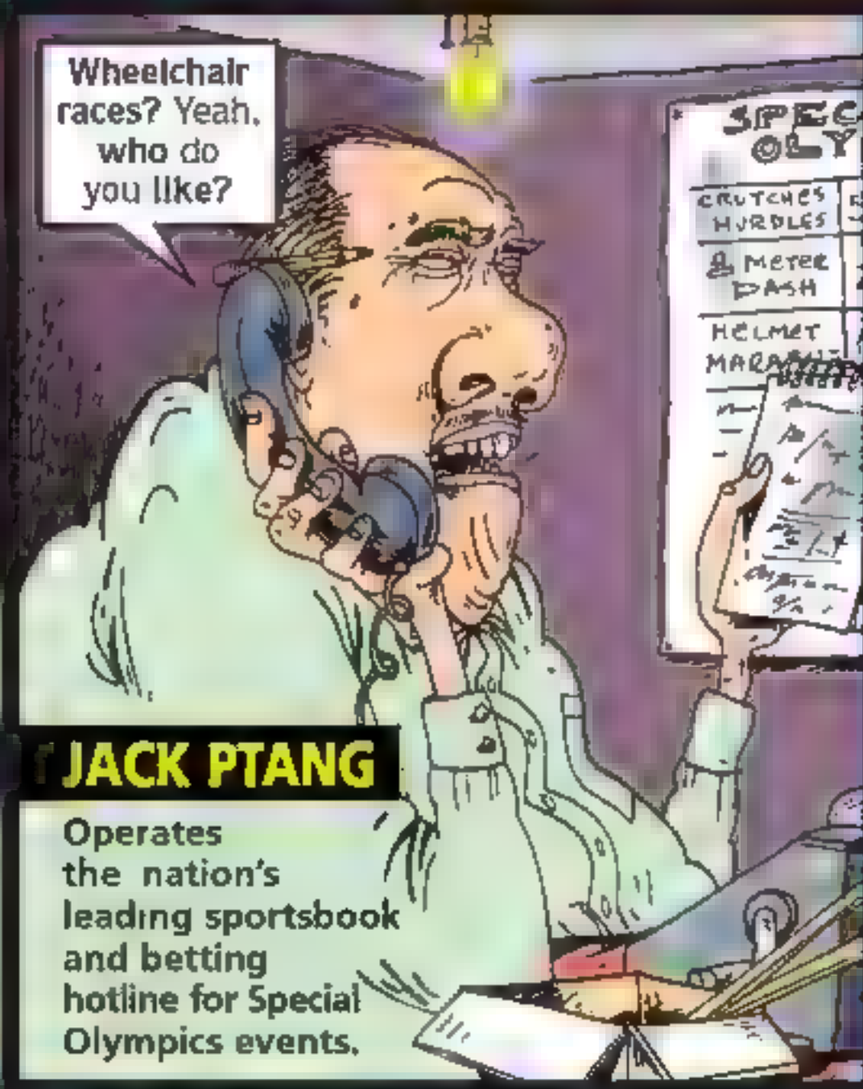
BOONIE McGRAW, JR.

#3 in the line of succession to wear the Phillie Phanatic costume.



HERBIE HIFFEL

Perennially tops the annual list of "Greyhound Racing's Sexiest Men."

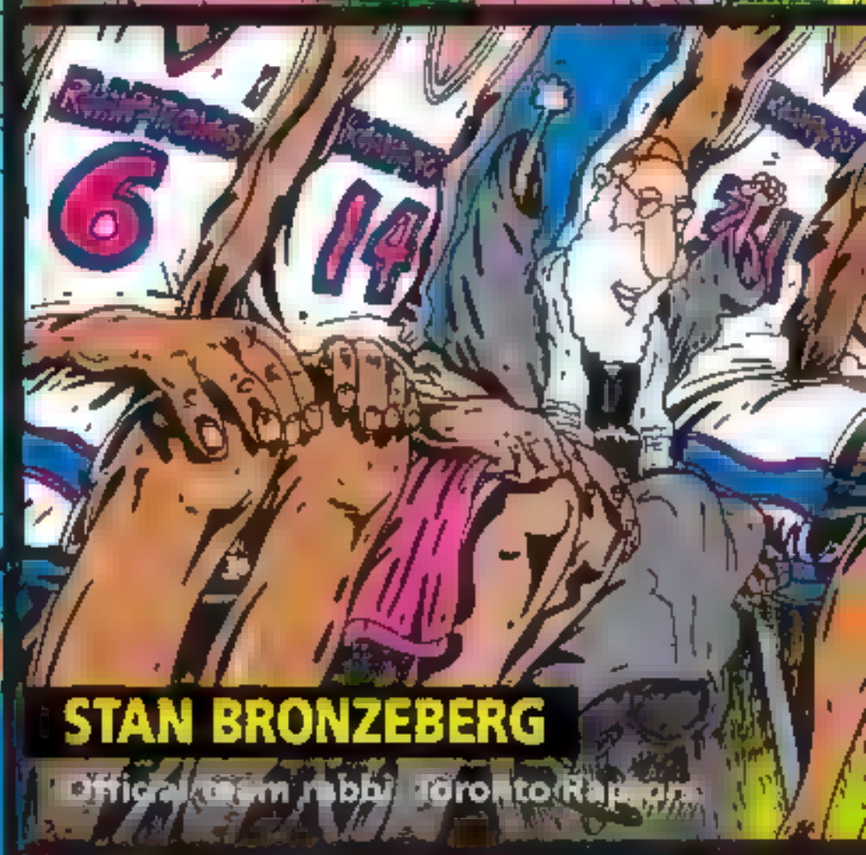


JACK PTANG

Operates the nation's leading sportsbook and betting hotline for Special Olympics events.

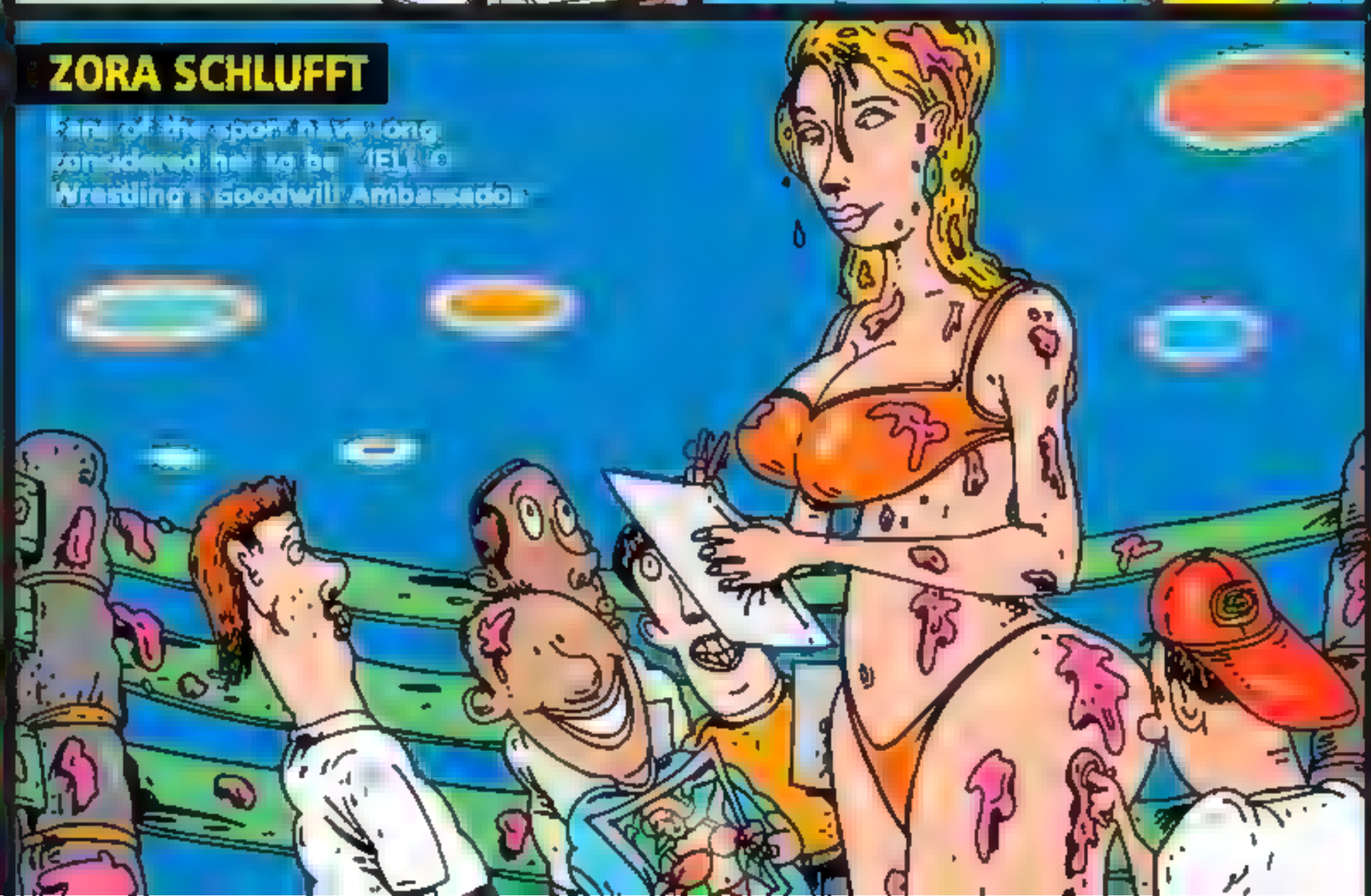
PABLO GATITO

Commissioner of Miami's largest fantasy water polo league



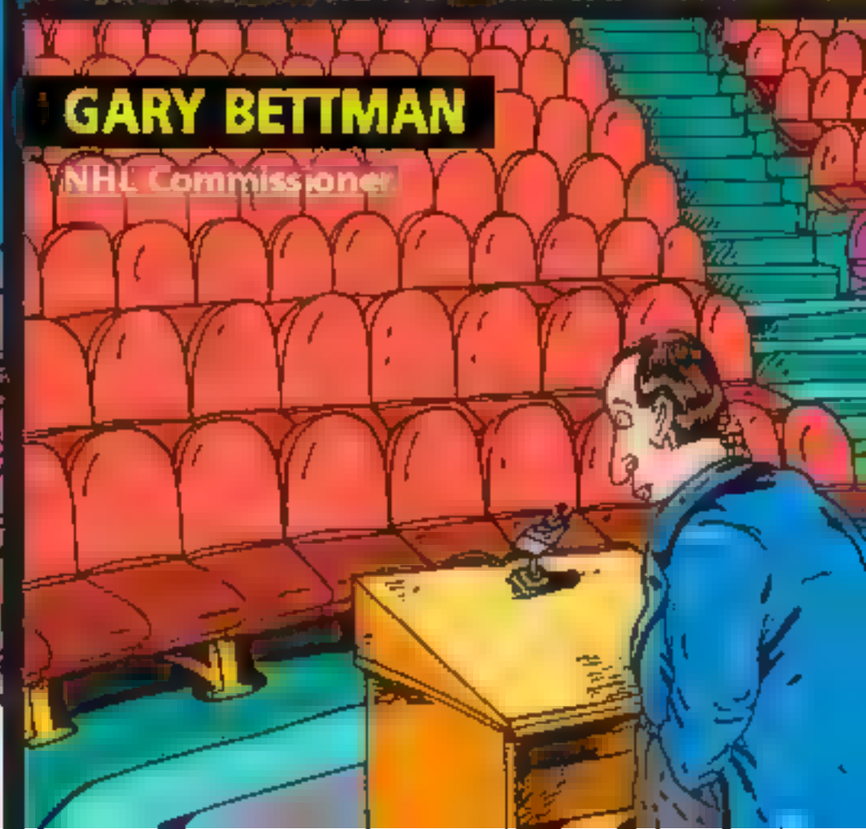
STAN BRONZEBERG

Official team rabbi, Toronto Raptors



ZORA SCHLUFFT

Fans of the sport have long considered her to be WELL's Wrestling's Goodwill Ambassador.

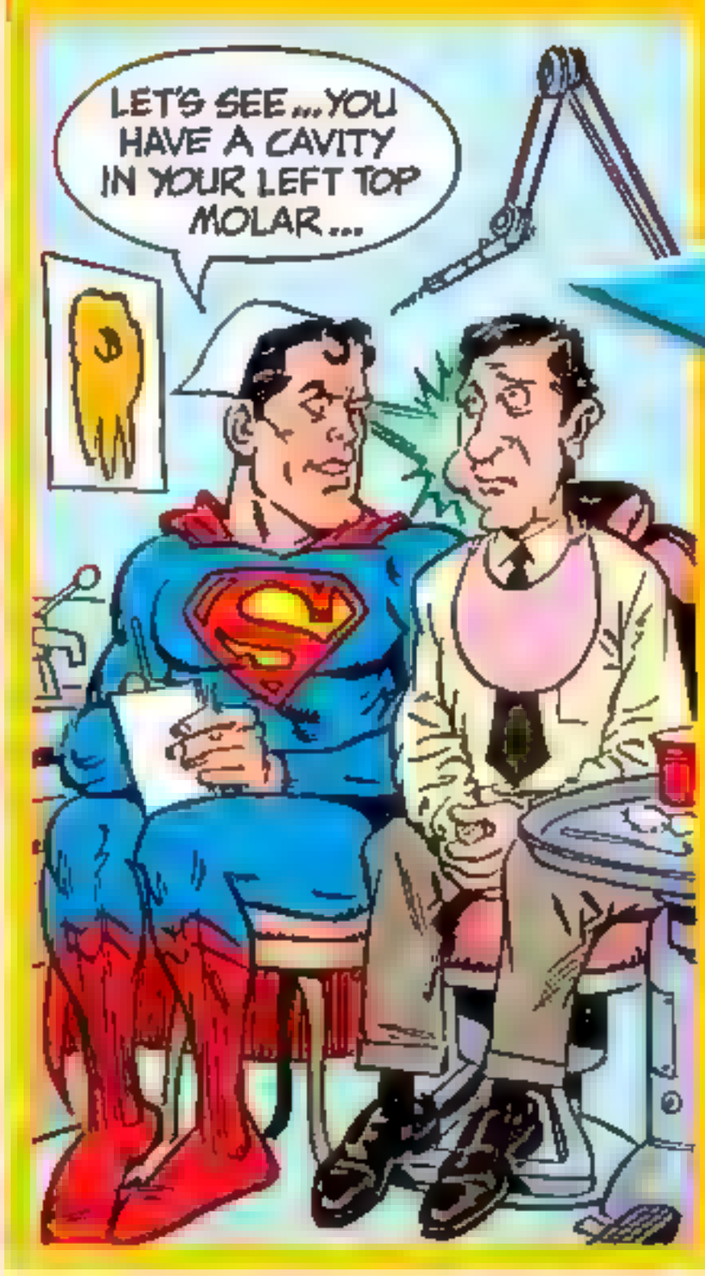


GARY BETTMAN

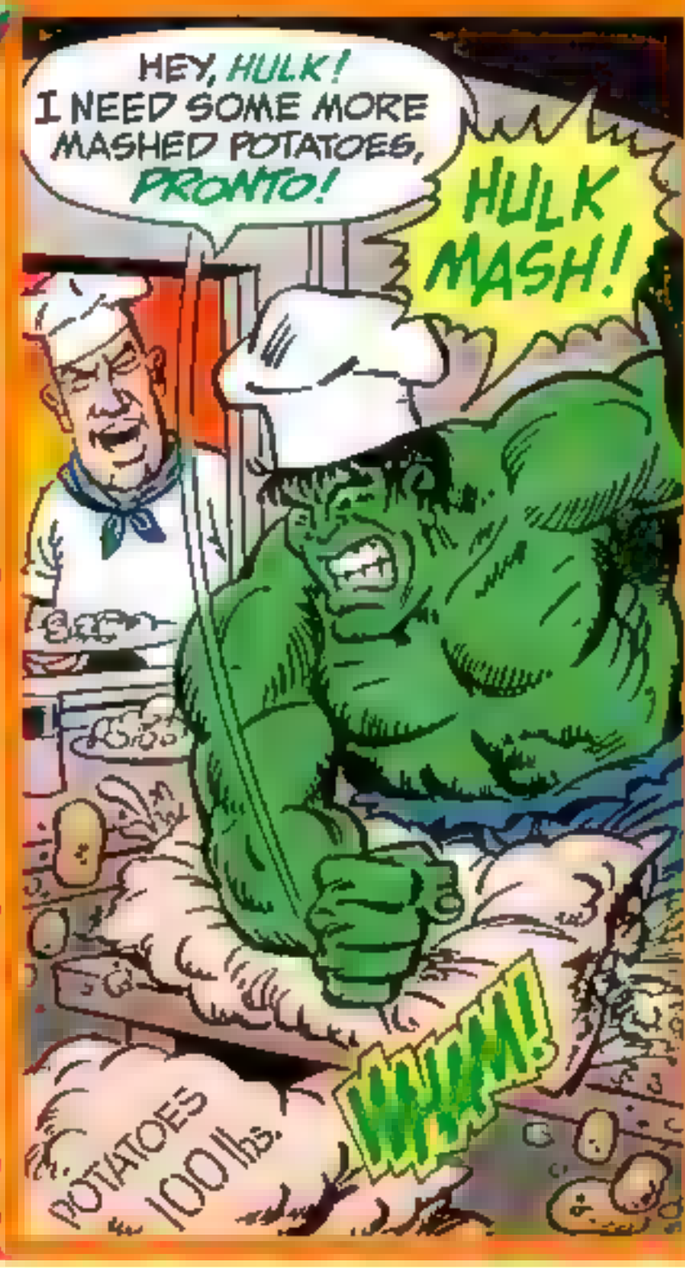
NHL Commissioner

IF SUPER HEROES NEEDED EXTRA MONEY

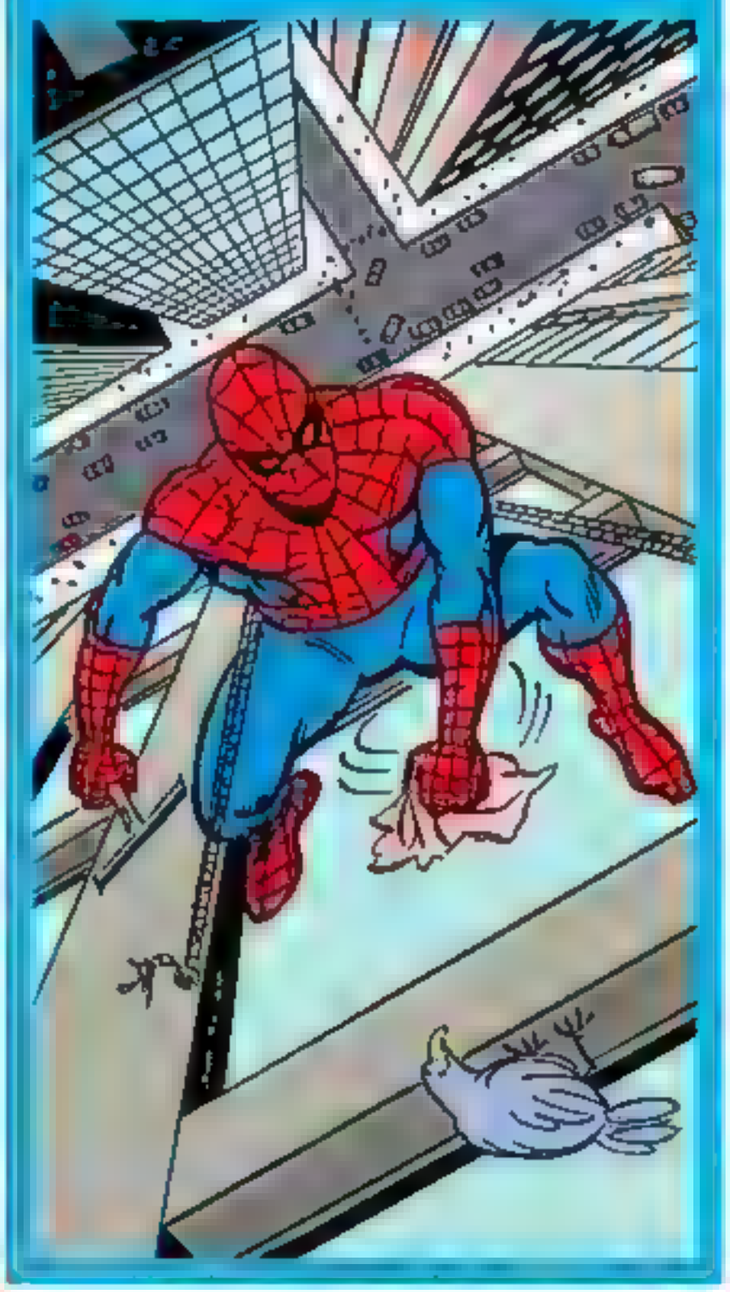
SUPERMAN COULD BE AN X-RAY TECHNICIAN...



THE HULK COULD WORK FOR A CHEF...



SPIDER-MAN COULD BE A WINDOW WASHER...



THE HUMAN TORCH COULD WORK AT A SUMMER CAMP...

THE FLASH COULD DELIVER PIZZAS...

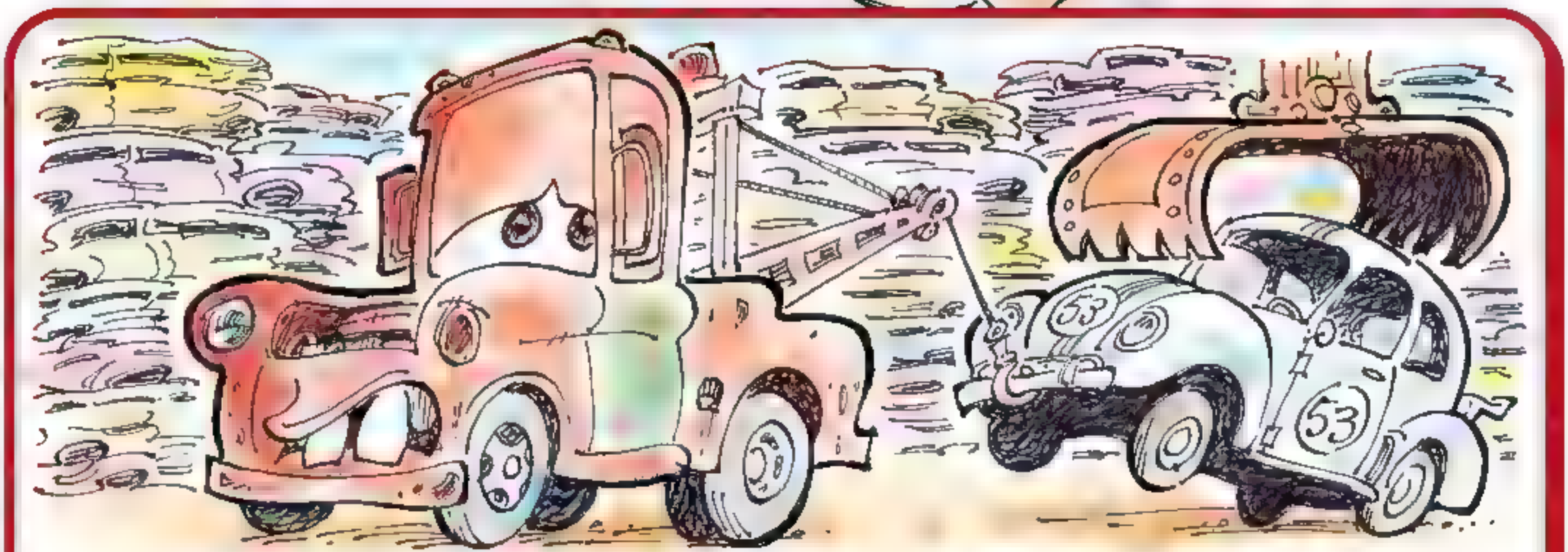
TAKE THIS JOBS AND SHOVE IT DEPT.

LITTLE KNOWN FACTS, RUMORS AND TOTAL FABRICATIONS ABOUT *Cars*

One of the most over-hyped, overrated and over-heated movies of the season is Pixar Studio's *Cars*. You've probably heard about it or read about it in newspapers and on websites. But, as usual, the true inside scoop can only be found here, in America's most respected chronicler of the seamy side of Tinseltown. Here's...

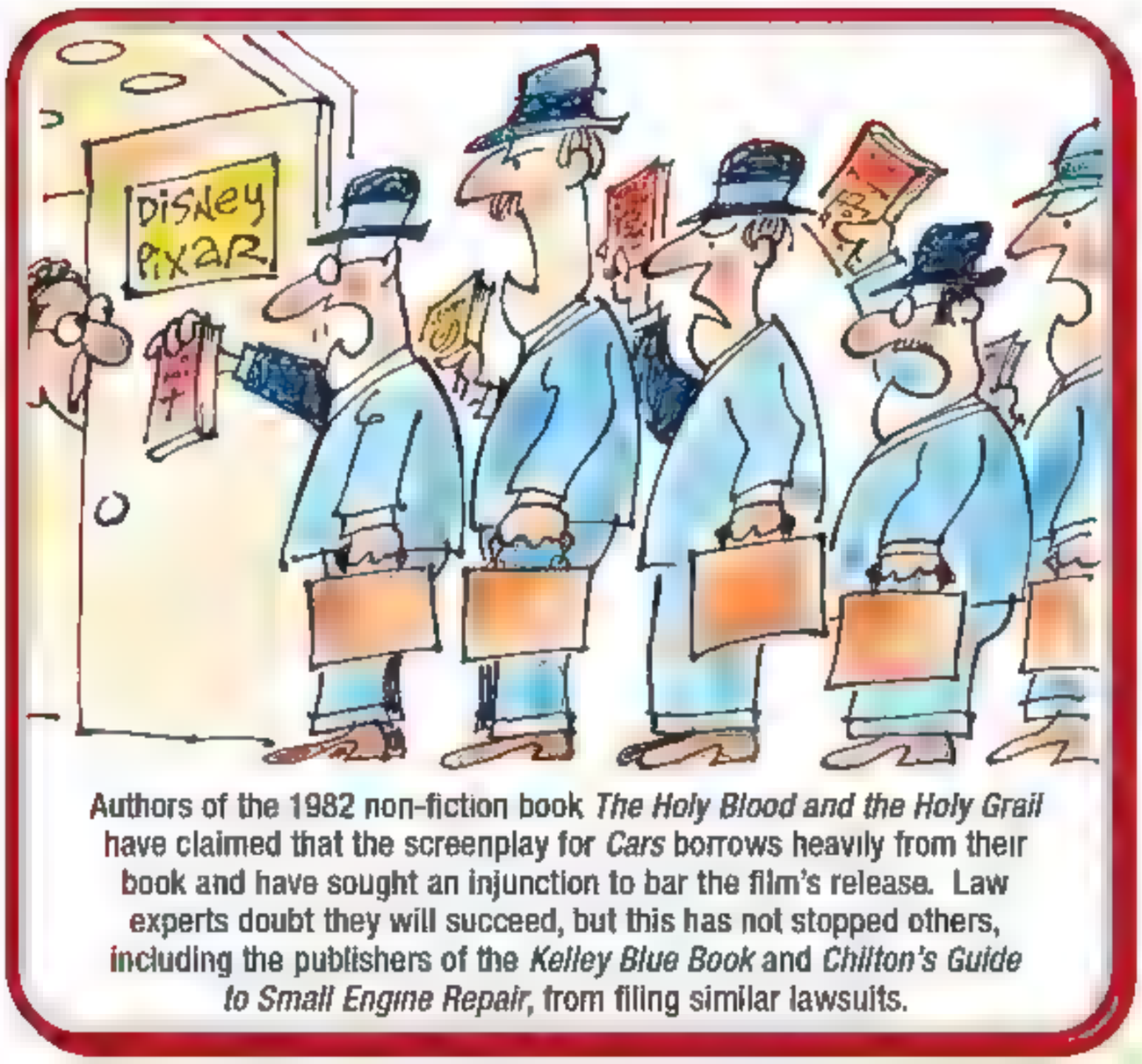
The absence of humans in *Cars* was originally explained by a short prologue to the film, showing a fiery nuclear holocaust causing the inglorious end to mankind. But with it, the movie ran too long and so the two-minute sequence was snipped.

Recording the many engine noises used throughout the film was a difficult and often dangerous task. Eight sound effects editors died due to carbon monoxide inhalation before it was decided to stop driving the cars into the recording booth and try other methods of acquiring just the right sound.

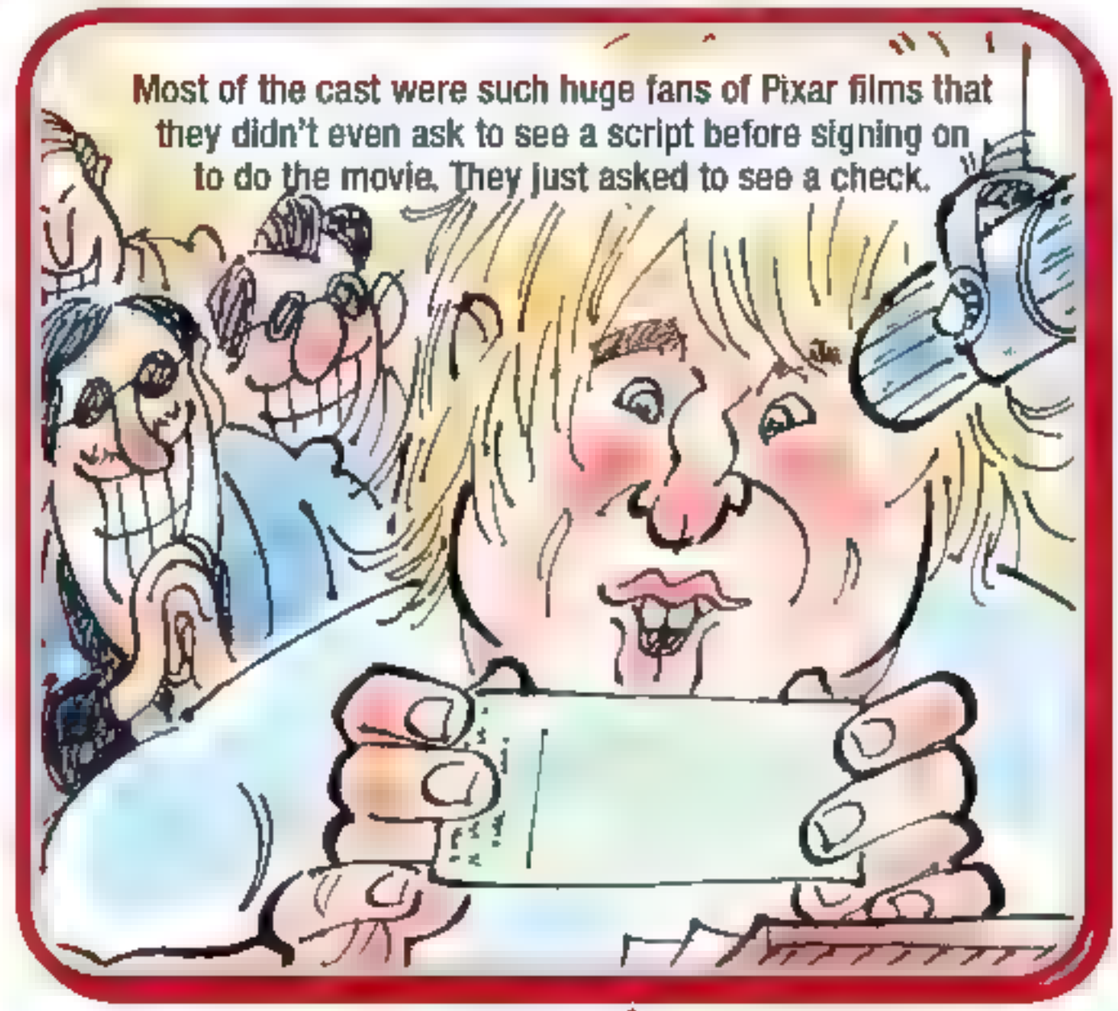


Disney originally planned to market the movie with the tagline, "We're Totally Sorry About *Herbie: Fully Loaded.* Here's a Different Movie About a Little Racing Car With a Mind Of Its Own That Maybe You *Will* Like." But this left little room on the poster for any kind of illustration.

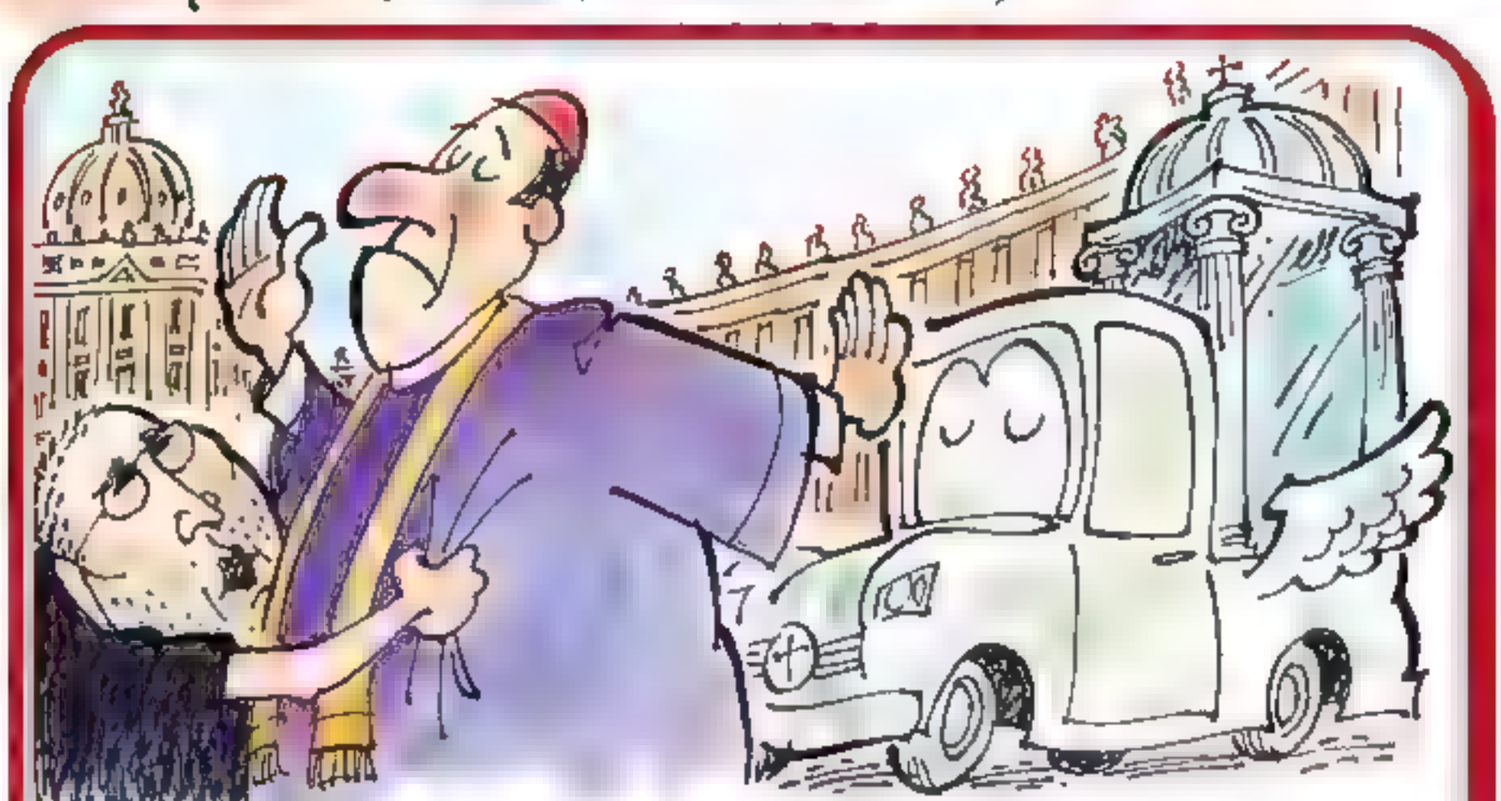
WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO ARTIST: PAUL COKER



Authors of the 1982 non-fiction book *The Holy Blood and the Holy Grail* have claimed that the screenplay for *Cars* borrows heavily from their book and have sought an injunction to bar the film's release. Law experts doubt they will succeed, but this has not stopped others, including the publishers of the *Kelley Blue Book* and *Chilton's Guide to Small Engine Repair*, from filing similar lawsuits.



Following a special advance screening of *Cars* at the White House, an angry President Bush immediately held a meeting with his advisors, demanding to know how such an enormous gas company as Dinoco could exist without him having financial ties to it.

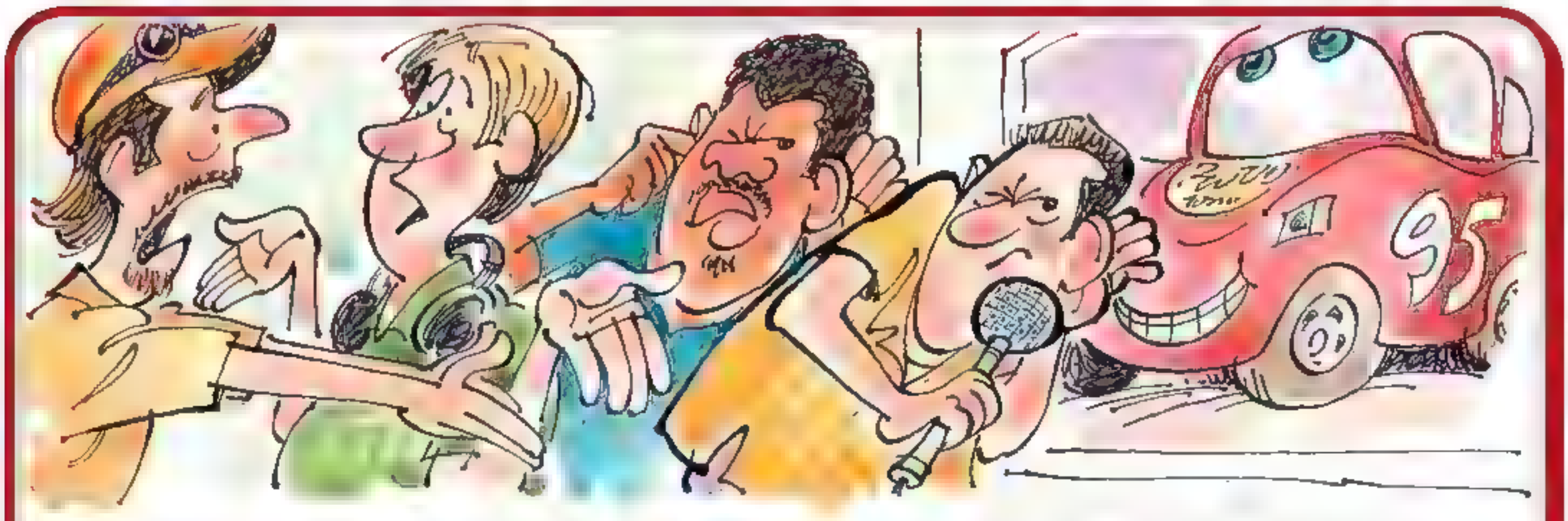


Scenes had to be reshot when the Vatican refused to license the Popemobile for use in the film.

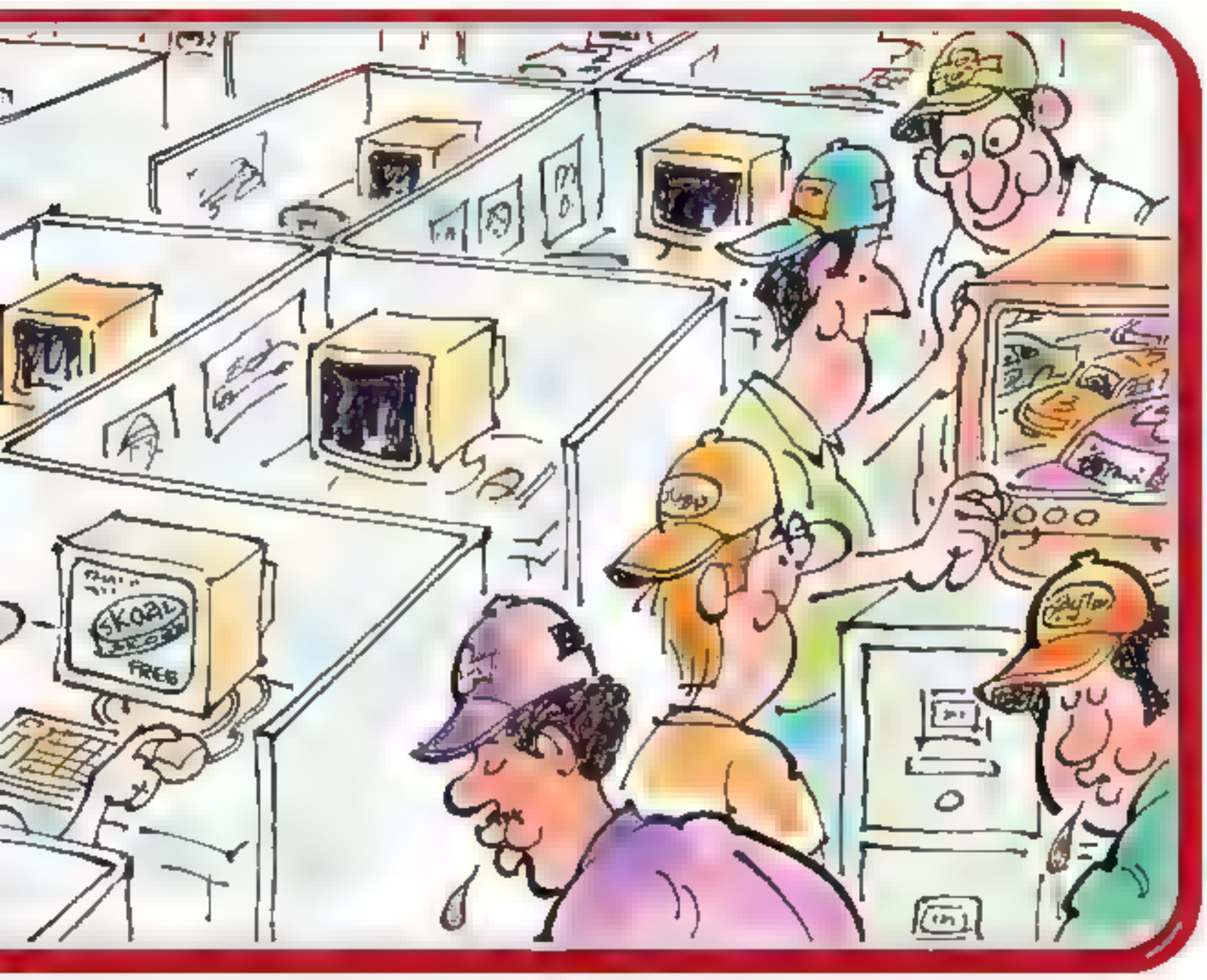
To accurately bring the racing scenes to life, a team of eighteen animators responsible for these sequences attended two months of NASCAR events and watched another sixty hours of racing footage on ESPN. Unfortunately, after this "total-immersion" approach, only two artists were still able to use a computer, and both of them were using it only to order free samples from the Skoal website and argue on message boards about whether or not Jeff Gordon is a dick.

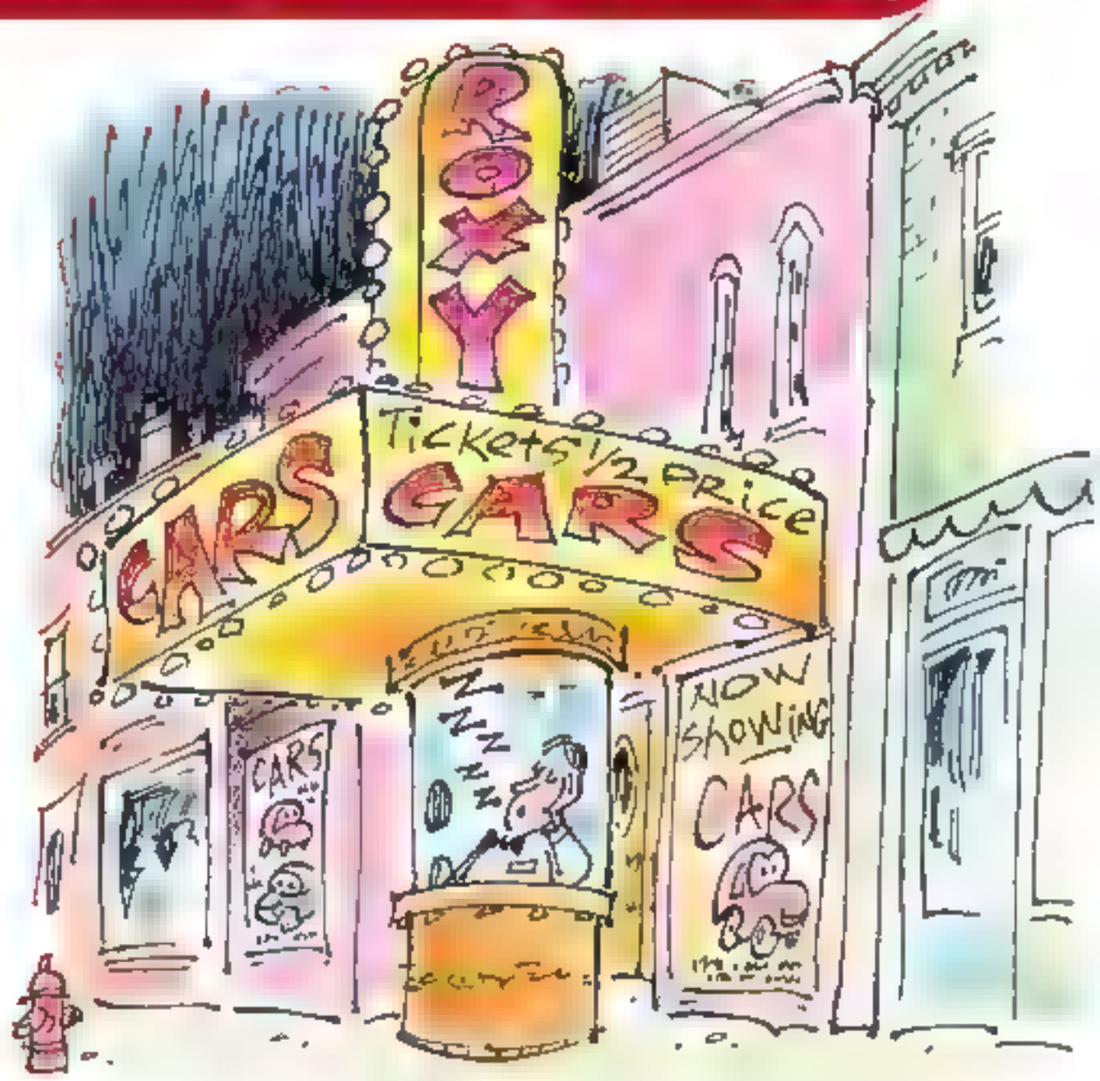
The film's animators sketched over 43,000 designs of vehicles; mostly of the dream cars they planned on purchasing once Disney's $7.4 billion buy-out of Pixar is finalized.

Penning dialogue for Mater, the tow truck voiced by Larry the Cable Guy, proved difficult for the film's screenwriters, who needed to strike a delicate balance between pleasing fans of the blue-collar comedian and not insulting the intelligence of the film's core audience of eight-to-twelve year olds.



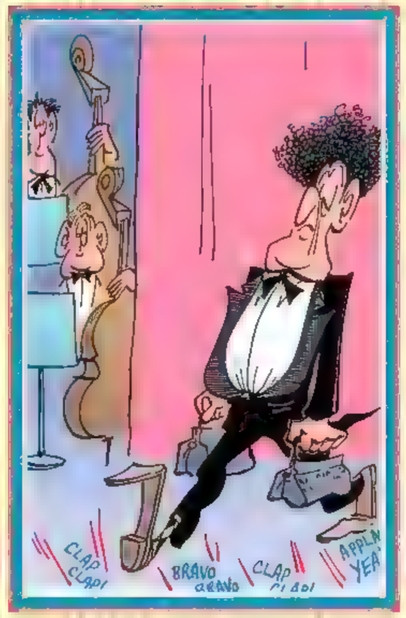
The film was set to be released back in November of 2005, but was pushed back after a strange knocking sound was heard on the soundtrack that would, of course, disappear as soon as sound technicians were brought in to find out what was wrong.

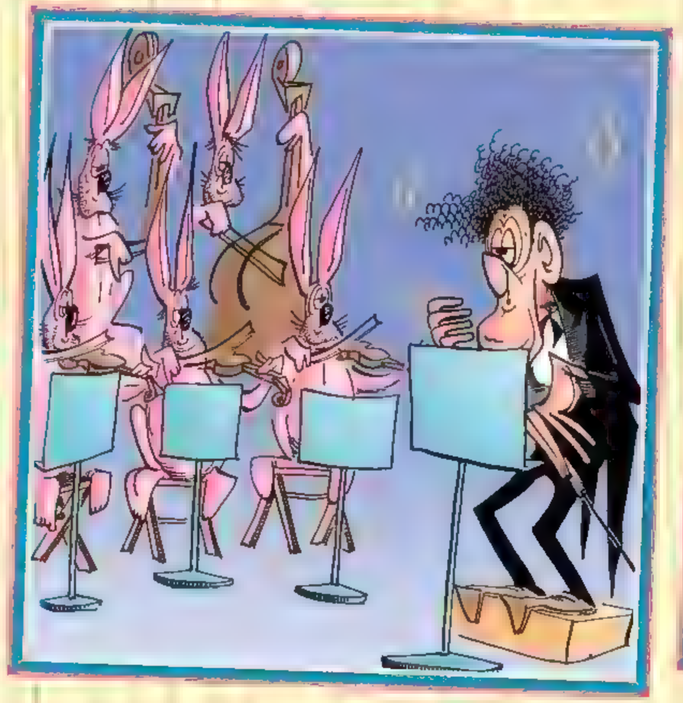




It's estimated that *Cars* cost over $125 million to produce, however, once the final print was driven off the Pixar lot, its value immediately depreciated by 50%.

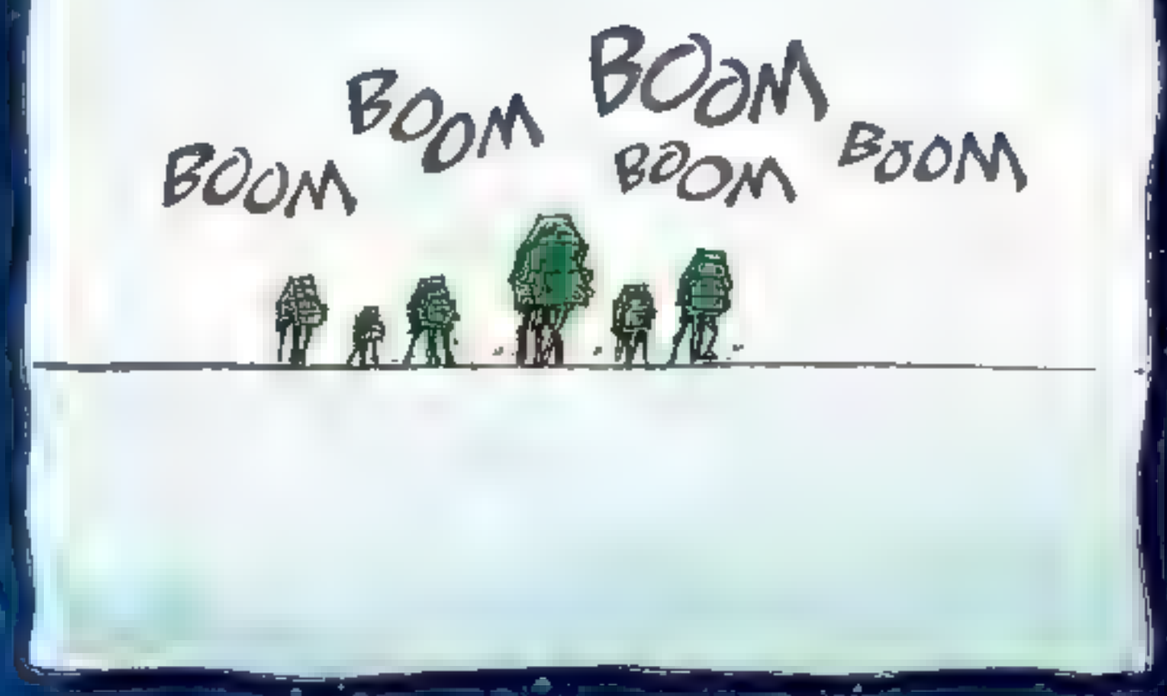
The Concert

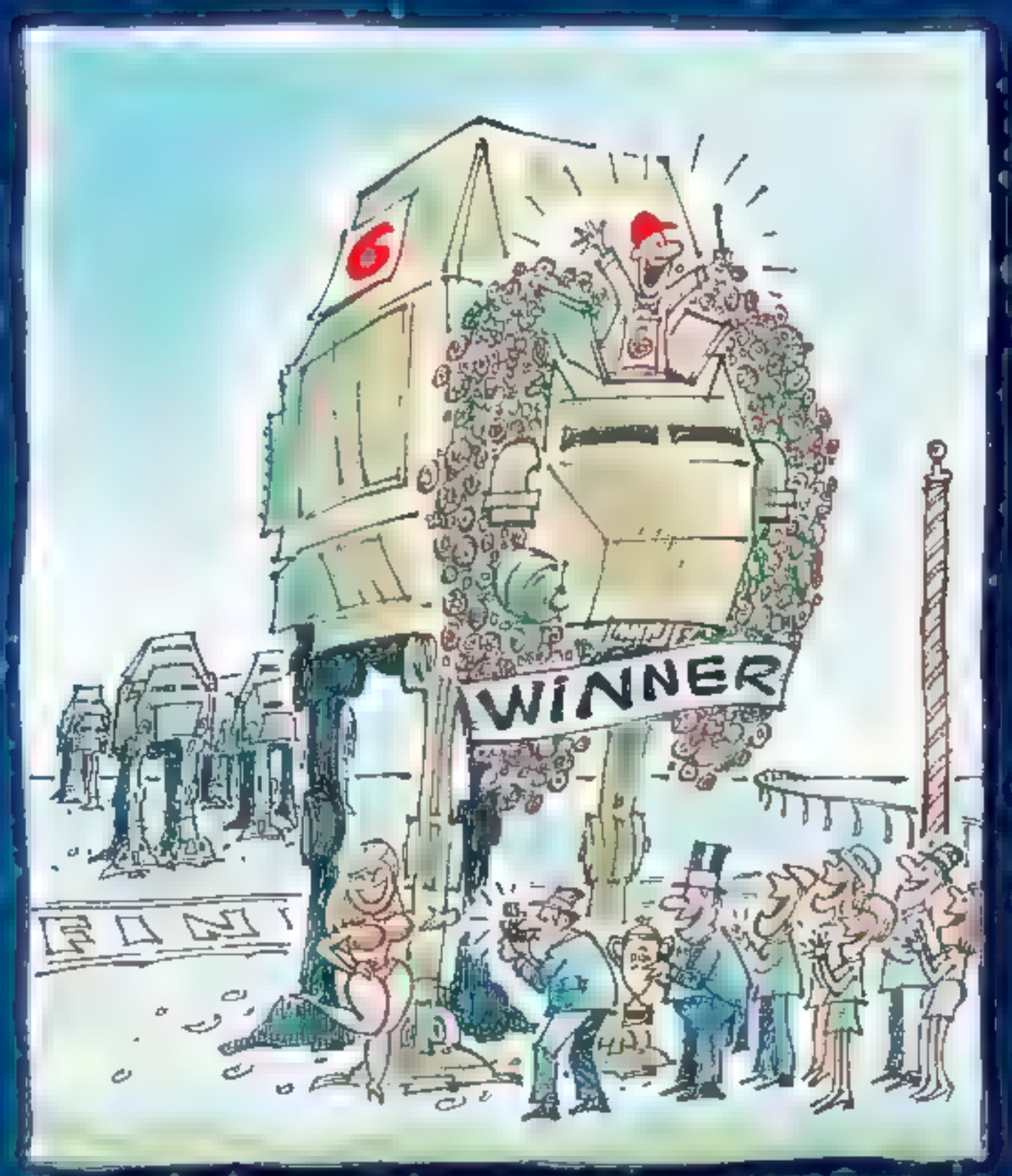




WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN

ONE DAY ON THE SNOWY PLAINS OF HOTH





WRITER: DUCK EDWING

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

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TIME

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A Day in the Life of London's Big Ben

A Minute-by-Minute Breakdown

"I have a sundial and it's been raining for a week!"

One reader's nightmare true story

We Test the New PLANKTON Energy Drink

Sports Illustrated SQUIDS

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U.S. OLYMPIC SQUID SWIM TEAM: Can They Win Again in London?

2008 Swimming Champ Amanda Squid

PLUS: Squid Rock to Sing National Anthem at Next Super Bowl!

We Go on a Round of Golf with Squidward!

A MAD FAKEOUT COVER

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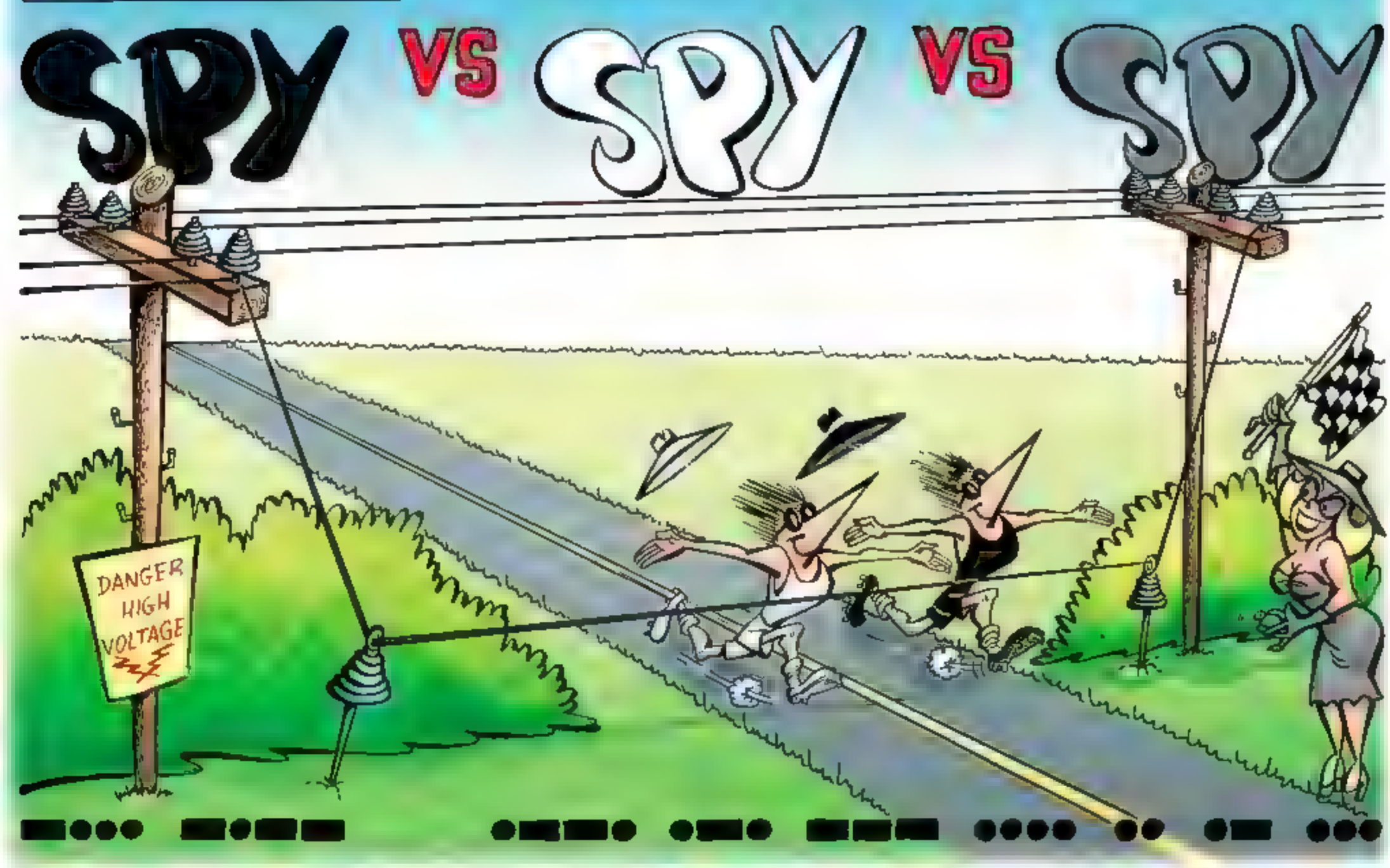
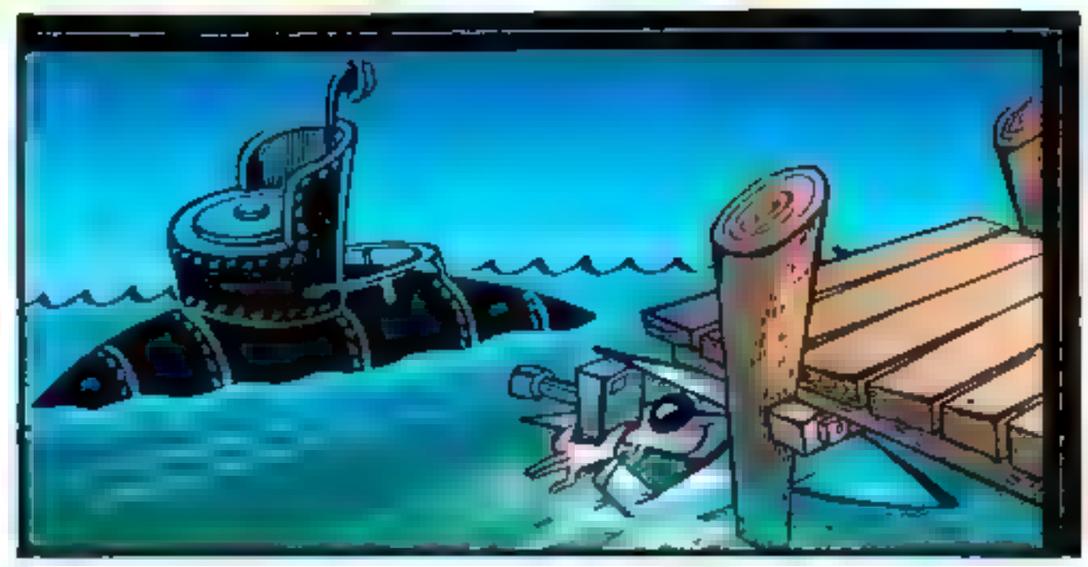
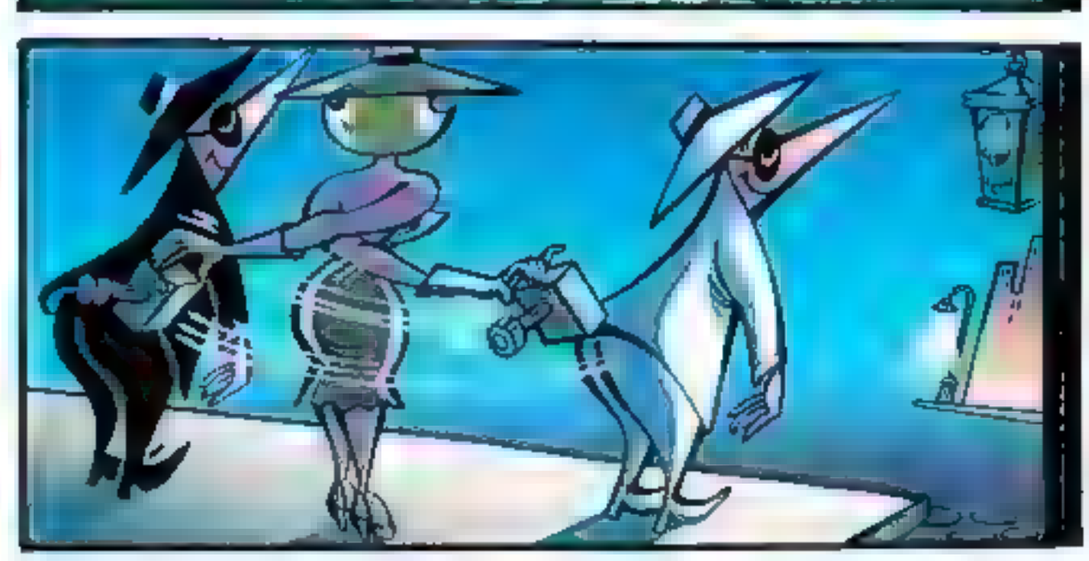
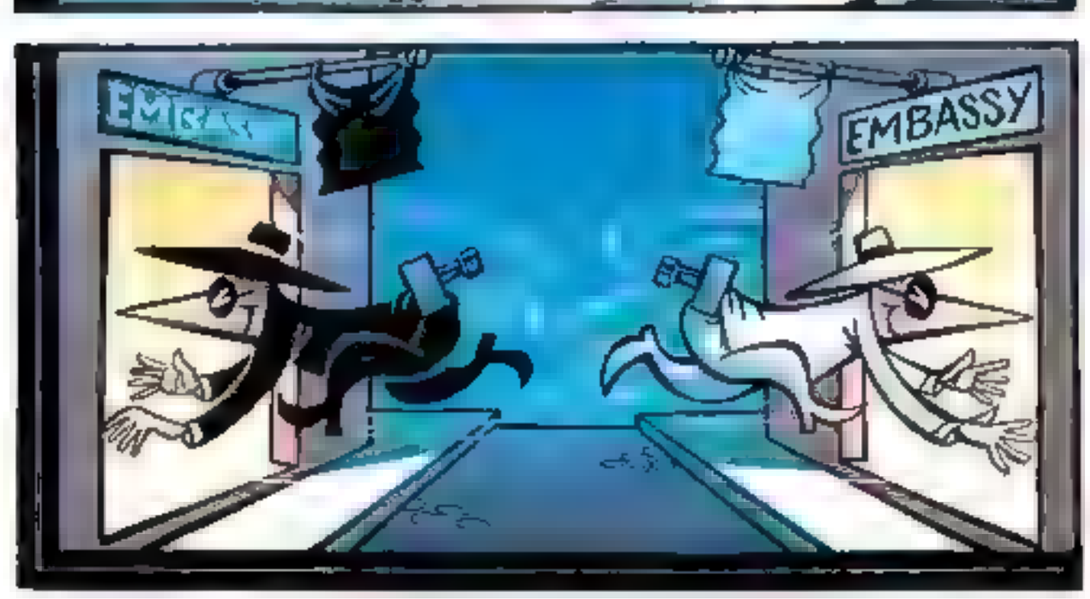
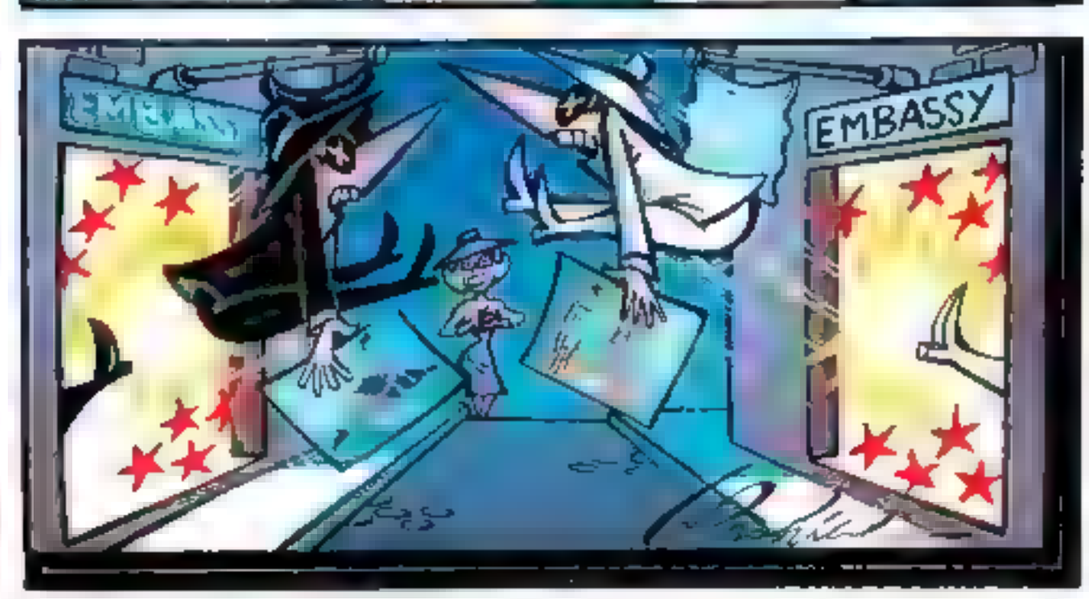
SPY VS SPY VS SPY











WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

IF THE STAR WARS GALAXY HAD CLASSIFIED ADS

The Tatooine Tribune

PERSONALS

Male Seeking Female

YOU were the gal wearing a sexy slave bikini around Jabba's palace. I was the fella who looks like a blue elephant playing the piano. I felt a disturbance in the Force when I saw you. Call me
(Comlink Channel 4, Max Rebo)

MESA WANSA BE HAVIN' A GOOD TIME!
Yousa lookin for de fun? Mesa too. Mesa gooooodd lookin' maxi big boss from Naboo. Yousa come to mesa pad so we be havin a gooooodd time! Thisa how mesa talk when mesa no workin.

Contact Supreme Chancellor Palpatine
Comlink Channel 8839

Female Seeking Male

HELP ME, OBI-WAN KENOBI, YOU'RE MY ONLY HOPE!
General Kenobi, years ago you served my father in the Clone Wars. Now he begs you to help him in his struggle against the Empire. I regret that I am unable to present my father's request to you in person but my ship has fallen under attack and I'm afraid my mission to bring you to Alderaan has failed. I have placed information vital to the survival of the Rebellion into the memory systems of this R2 unit. My father will know how to retrieve it. You must see this droid safely delivered to him on Alderaan. This is our most desperate hour. Help me, Obi-Wan Kenobi, you're my only hope. Call me – Leia
– Comlink Channel 7008392

Droid Seeking Droid

ARE YOU THE DROID I'M LOOKING FOR?
Single golden, protocol droid tired of human-cyborg relations, seeks short, dome-headed R2 unit on which to lavish loving abuse and motor oil.
"Goldenrod," Comlink 1138

Droid Seeking Droid

BLOOP BLEEP BLOOT BEEP?
Boop Boop Beep Deet Blat Dirp Weeeee Ding Bweeee Blop? Be doo Bwip. Bop Bloot Candlelit dinners Boop Beep Bop Ding Whoop Blot
R2-D2
Comlink Channel 8675309

Misc.

SWC (Single White Clone) seeks same
Comlink Channel 8923

SWC (Single White Clone) seeks same
Comlink Channel 8924

SWC (Single White Clone) seeks same
Comlink Channel 8925

SWC (Single White Clone) seeks same
Comlink Channel 8926

You were the astromech droid in the speeder. I was the Jawa with lights in his eyes (literally). We passed at 774th floor of the Big Blue Building in Coruscant. Was there a spark? Or was that your restraining bolt? Let's find out. Comlink Channel 20939

LOST AND FOUND

LOST LIGHTSABER
Standard Jedi issue blue blade. Still has my severed hand attached from when my dad accidentally chopped it off. Last seen falling down Cloud City exhaust shaft. If found, please call
L. Skywalker (Comlink 72929)
REWARD!

HAVE YOU SEEN MY TAUNTAUN?
Missing since last Thursday on snowy plains of Hoth. Long snout. Lots of drool. Housebroken, with Rebel saddle. Answers to the name "Barry."
REWARD!
Wedge Antilles
Comlink 293002

MERCHANDISE FOR SALE

Vehicles – New and Used

Why WALK the forest when you can ZIP through it? New SPEEDERBIKES at CLOSEOUT PRICES! FREE "Tree Dodging" Seminar w/ every purchase.
ALL NAME BRANDS
Imperial, Rebel, Kawasaki
ENDOR SPEEDERBIKE LEASING AND SALES
Endor Freeway, just opposite Ewok village

Misc.

HELMETS, HELMETS, HELMETS
Want to strike fear into the hearts of Rebel Scum? Worried your imperial Wardrobe is missing that certain "some thing"? Well, we've got just what you need — helmets. That's right:
STORMTROOPER HELMETS
CLONE TROOPER HELMETS
BOBA FETT, JANGO FETT
GAMORREAN GUARDS!
IMPERIAL GUARDS
TIE FIGHTER PILOTS and
DEATH STAR GUNNERS!
Even a couple of helmets custom-made for Vader himself. So come on down! We can custom color match your new helmet with your existing armor. Mention this ad!
THE IMPERIAL HELMET STATION
Comlink Channel 83936

BANTHAS, BANTHAS, BANTHAS
My bantha just gave birth to a litter of eight bantha pups and we are giving them away – free. Who wouldn't want these cuddly 8-foot-tall horned omnivores? Their tendency to eat everything in sight makes them natural garbage disposals. The copious amounts of poodoo make great garden fertilizer, and the frequent scent-marking keeps pesky nunas away. Come by anytime. (Please
Tusken Raider
Comlink Channel 288309

The Tatooine Tribune

EDUCATION

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IMPRESS YOUR FRIENDS! IMPRESS YOUR DATES! GREAT PARTY TRICKS!
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YOUSA NO SPEAK SO GOOD? SPEAK WELL, YOU DO NOT?
Whether yousa speaksa de Gungun or talk like Yoda you do, we can help you speak better!
EMPIRE SPEECH INSTITUTE
Comlink Channel 3648
"Speak or speak not – there is no try!"

EMPLOYMENT

Job Opportunities

TIE FIGHTER PILOTS NEEDED
To fly around space station, get shot at by X-wing Fighters.
IMMEDIATE OPENINGS
Contact Grand Moff Tarkin c/o Death Star

X-WING FIGHTER PILOTS NEEDED
To fly around space station, get shot at by TIE Fighters.
IMMEDIATE OPENINGS
Contact Gold Leader, Rebel Forces

Job Opportunities

BOUNTY HUNTERS NEEDED
Short-term, part-time, long-term. Must be comfortable with both scum AND villainy. No long hair.
Contact Admiral Piett, c/o Imperial Star Destroyer Executor

APPRENTICES WANTED
Interested in the Dark Side of the Force? Looking for an internship that'll get you college credit? Prominent Sith Lord is looking for a few dedicated students. Benefits include black cloaks, red lightsabers, and the name "Darth." Contact ~~Supreme Chancellor Palpatine~~ Darth Sidious

HOUSING

Sales

Slimy? Mudhole? My home is this. But yours it can be! For over 900 years have lived in this spacious 2BR hut complete with:
Wood-burning stove
Roomy 2 1/2' Ceilings
Swamp side views
800,000 Credits or Best Offer
CONTACT Dagobah Realty
Ask for Yoda

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AVAILABLE NOW
500,000 credits and up
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3 Piece Cover Band Knows Your Favorite Hits:
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Is your father trying to kill you?
Does your Wookiee always roar when you ask him to do the simplest tasks?
Did that princess you fooled around with turn out to be your sister?
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Fast, 24-hour turnaround – **CONFIDENTIAL!**
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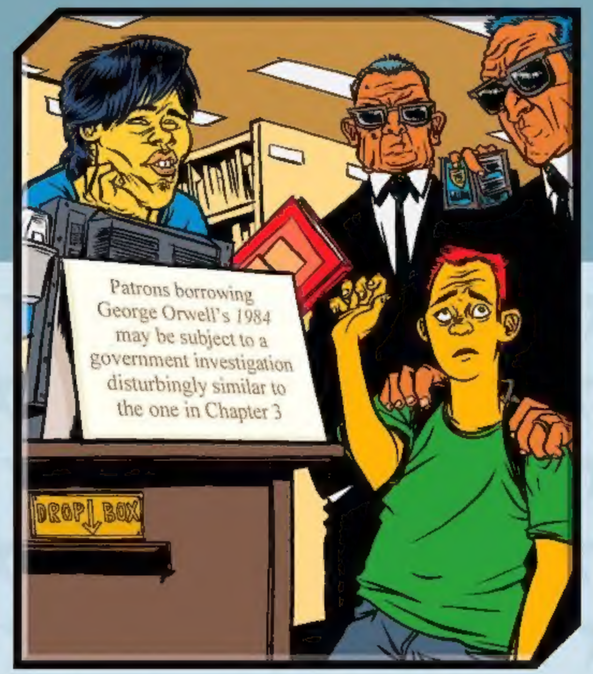
ARTIST: TOM BUNK

WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE

SIGNS WE NEED IN POST 9/11 AMERICA

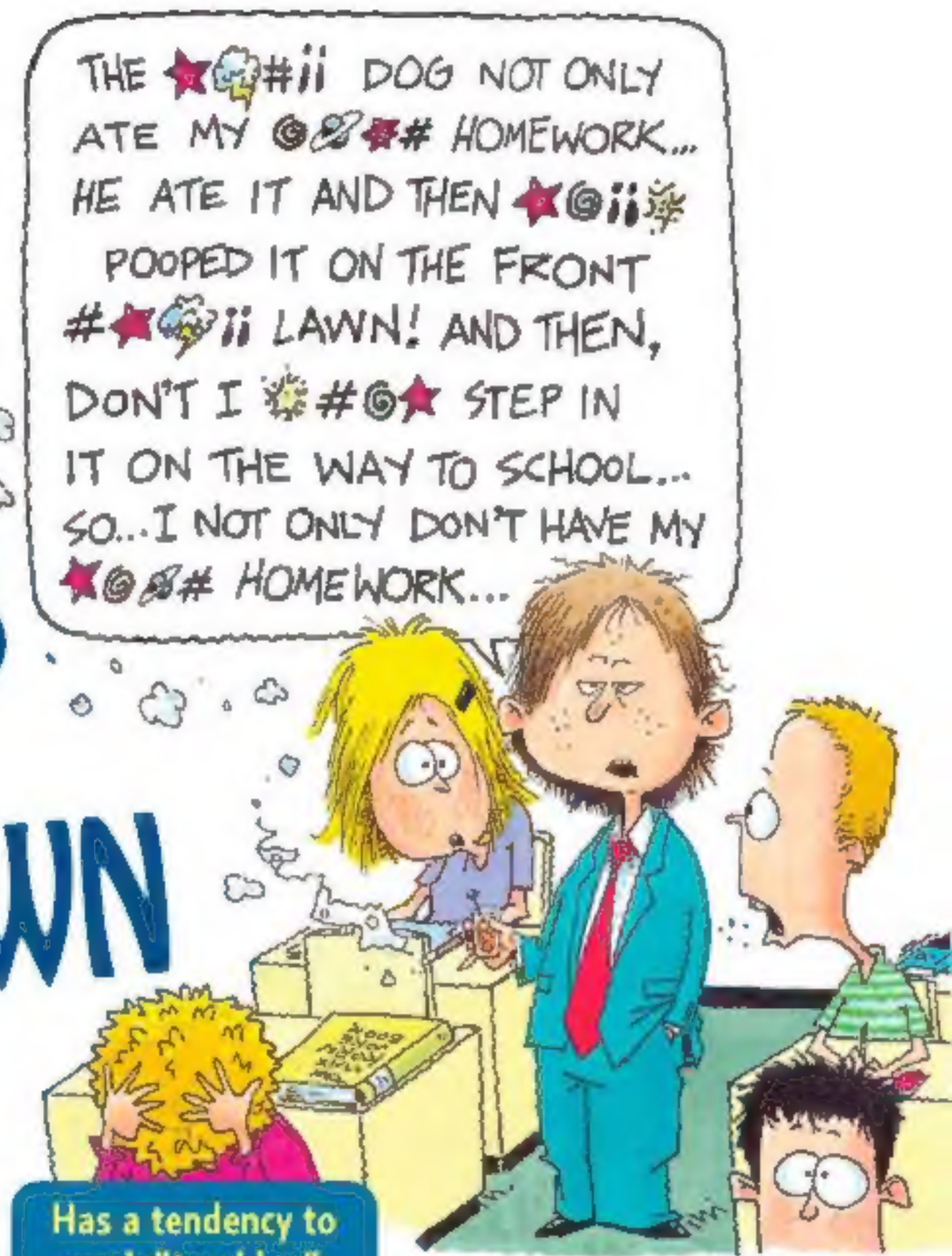


ARTIST: NATHAN FOX WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

Since the dawn of mankind, class clowns have waged the relentless battle against classroom boredom. But being a class clown is harder than it looks — and watching a bad one is more excruciating than actually sitting through that boring lecture about wombat mating rituals! So, before you start cracking jokes, be sure to study:

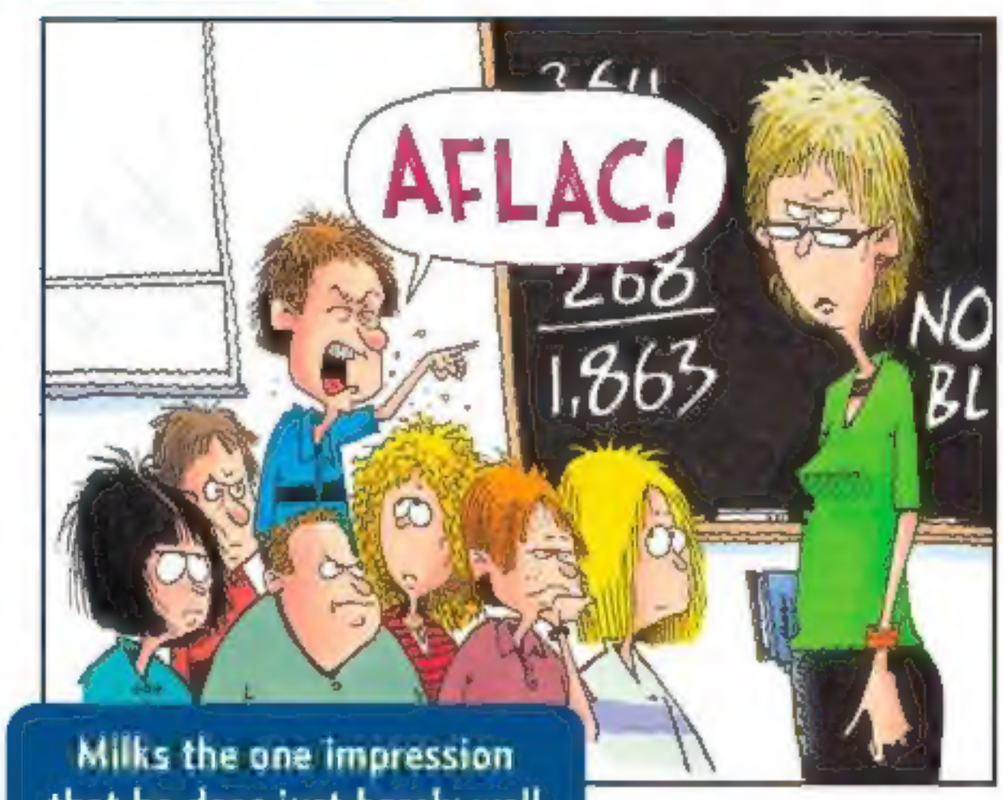
JOHN CALDWELL'S

BACK-TO-SCHOOL LOOK AT THE COMMON MISCUES, FLUBS & SCREW-UPS OF THE NOVICE CLASS CLOWN

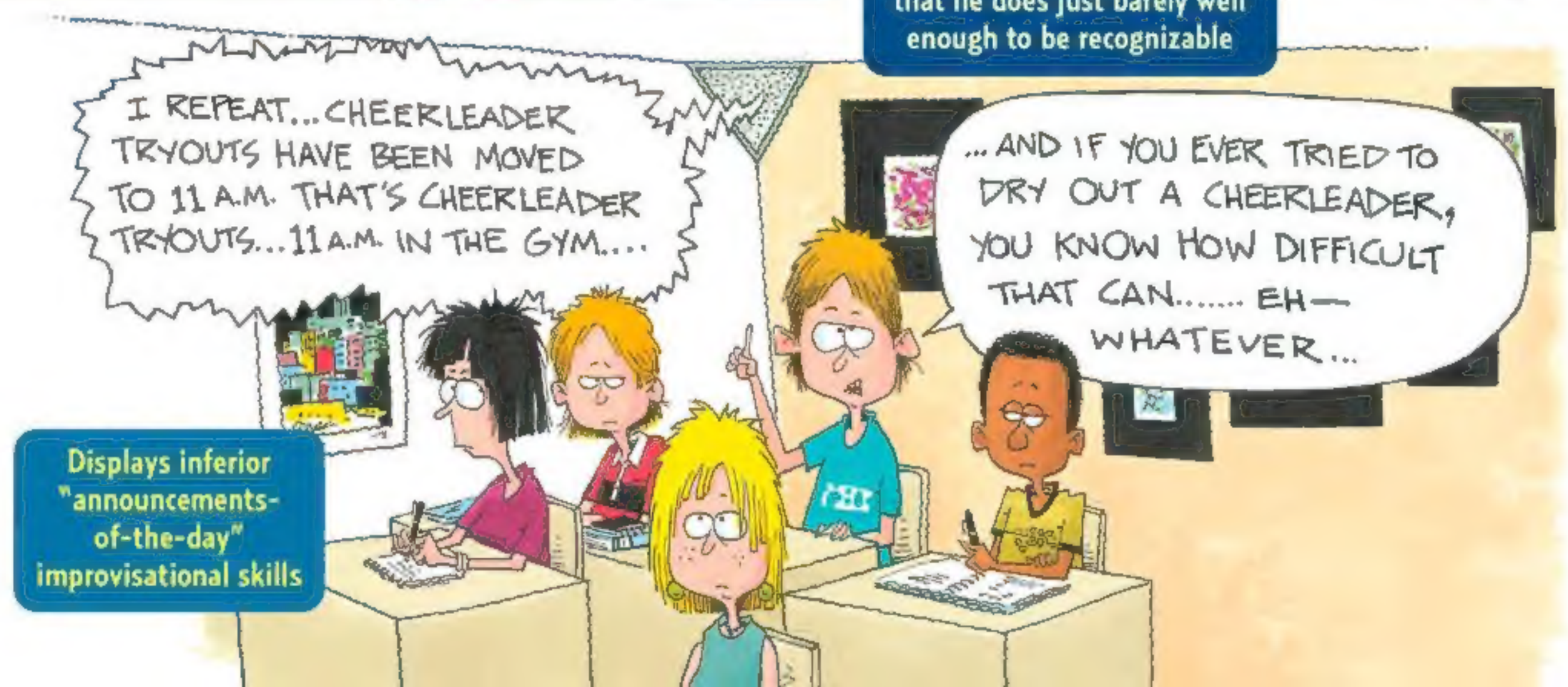


Has a tendency to work "too blue"

Doesn't know when to get off

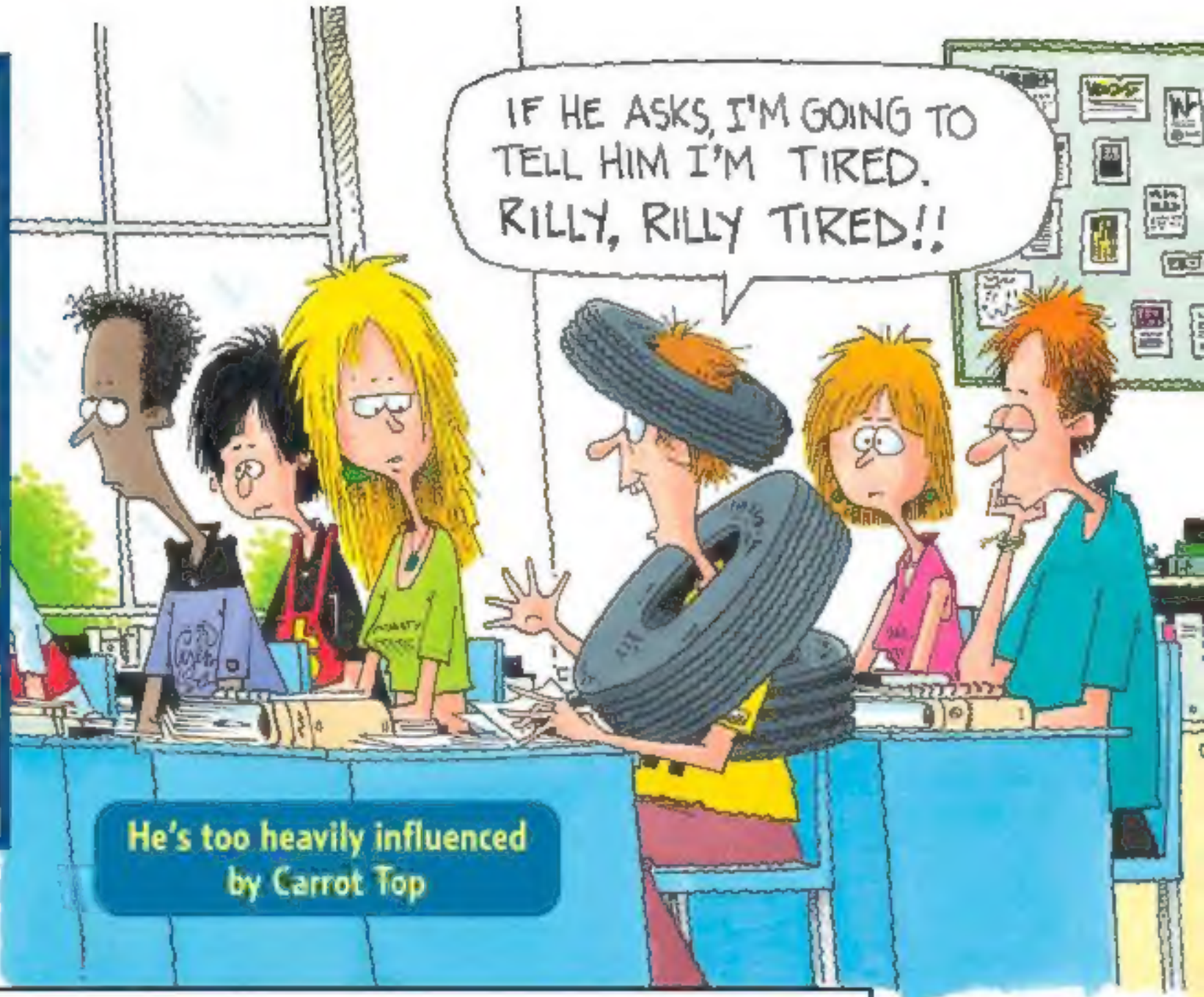


Milks the one impression that he does just barely well enough to be recognizable



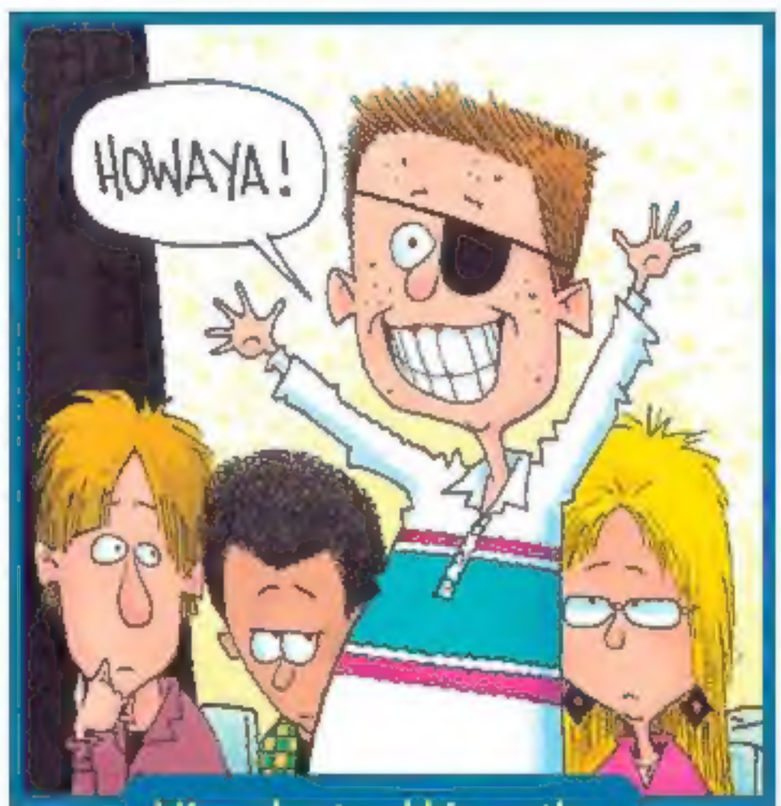
Displays inferior "announcements-of-the-day" improvisational skills

Tries to slip loaded gag weapons past security



He's too heavily influenced by Carrot Top

Goes to "David Blaine extremes" to disrupt the class



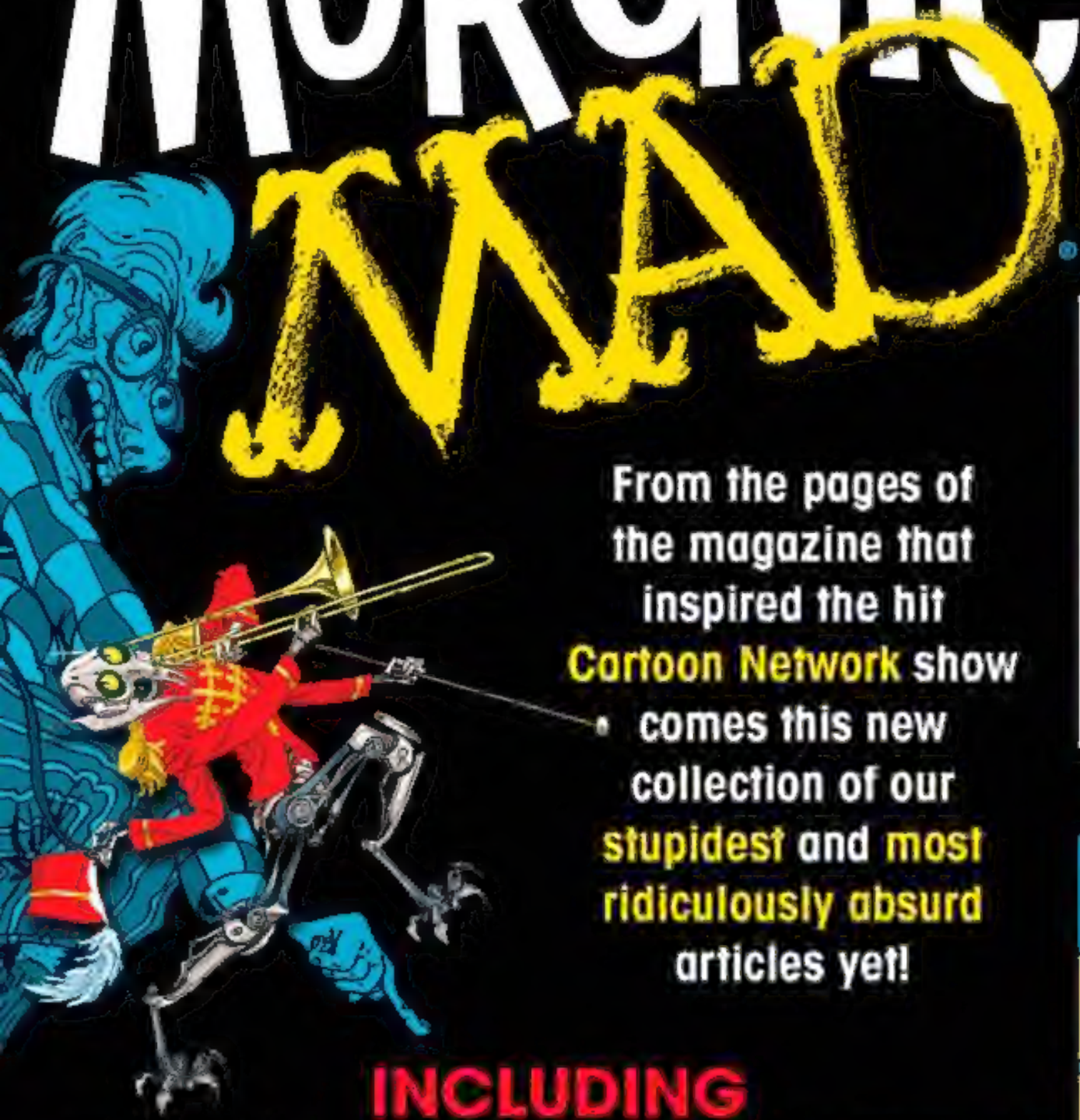
Misunderstood his mother and thinks it's *always* funny when somebody puts out an eye

In Spanish class, frequently resorts to those lame, over-the-top, costume-specific routines he's seen on Univision

If you look up "Extremely Moronic" in the dictionary, you'll see a picture of this book!*

It's...

ExtREMely MORONIC MAD



From the pages of the magazine that inspired the hit Cartoon Network show comes this new collection of our stupidest and most ridiculously absurd articles yet!

INCLUDING

Dancing with the Star Wars! • Diarrhea of a Wimpy Kid!

15 Reasons to Hate School! • A MAD Look at Pirates!

PLUS

Spy vs. Spy! • Planet Tad! • Nascar! • Bacon! • And more!

WARNING:
MAD is not legally responsible for any paper cuts that result from reading this book!

*Applies only to the dictionary in our office, where we pasted in a picture of this book!

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